

DRUMMER

ISSUE 110

TIES THAT BIND

S/M RELATIONSHIPS
BY GUY BALDWIN

FICTION:

RENEGADE

BY TIM BARRUS

WHIPLASH

BY MICHAEL AGREVE

SOFT IRON

BY DALE REES

HOOSIER HOSPITALITY

BY ERIK YOUNGBLOOD

CONCRETE MAMA

AND OTHER PHOTOS OF
PRISON LIFE

FETISH FEATURE:

SPANKING



SANDMUTOPIA SUPPLY CO.

Third Degree Rubber Hose Remember those old B movies where the police were always being accused of working over their prisoners with a rubber hose? Now you can perform your own third-degree sessions. This is an 18" long, 1" diameter, heavy black-rubber hose. Just the right length to give precision and the right weight to make it a joy to handle. This one gives deep penetrating action—the kind that leaves large, lasting bruises that are sore for days without causing surface cuts and welts.

BT PL 3DRUBH \$5.00

Soft Rubber Hose Another of Fiedermaus' favorite toys is a length of soft, black foam-rubber hose used as air conditioner line insulation. It is great because it makes a LOT of noise with little pain—great for a frustrated Top to use to wallop the hell out of a light bottom—or to put on a show to scare the pants off a voyeur. But what is light on the rest of the body is just right when it comes to beating cock and balls—and this is perfect for that target area.

BT PL SOFTRH \$5.95

Blacksticks One of Fiedermaus' favorite toys is a simple pair of black painted wooden dowels, about 16" long and 3/8" thick. Use them to drum on all the muscular areas of the body—ass, thighs, calves, pecs, shoulders, belly, etc. Light tapping over an extended period can drive him wild and it will be quite painful. See DM14 for further comments on the use of these.

BT PL BLACKS \$2.50/pr.

Bullwhip Six feet of brown braided leather on a wooden handle. This is an economy model that is much better than the cheapies you get at carnivals and import stores. A perfect practice tool for someone who wants to teach himself how to handle a bullwhip.

BT PL BULL6E \$39.95

Sandmutopia Supply Co. PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101

ITEM NO.	PRICE	QUANTITY	TOTAL
_____	_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____	_____

California residents add 6 1/2% sales tax.....

S&H \$2.50 for first item, \$1.00 for each additional.....

TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED

Make checks payable to Desmodus, Inc.

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Charge my: _____ Visa _____ MasterCard _____ American Express _____

Credit Card #: _____ Exp. Date: _____

Signature: _____

(I am over 21 years of age)

Credit card holders may order by phone 415/978-5377

Riding Crops Stiff leather-covered crops intended for horses but appropriate on other animals as well. Cracker-tip crop is about 28" long with a short cracker. Ideal for flicking the skin to give the sensation of hundreds of insect bites! The flat-tip crop is about 24" long with a flat fold of leather at the top.

BT PL CROPCR cracker tip \$9.95

BT PL CROPFL flat tip \$15.95

Breakable Ass Paddles Wooden paddles 14" long, 3 1/4" wide, but only 3/16" thick. You can give a sound paddling, but if he can take it—and you can give it hard enough—you can break the paddle over his ass. A great way to climax a scene. And the broken paddle makes a great souvenir for the bottom!

BT PL BREAKA \$1.75 each

BT PL BREAK6 \$9.75 for 6

DRUMMER

ISSUE 110

"If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music he hears, however measured or far away."

Henry David Thoreau

DRUMMER

Published 12 times a year by

Desmodus Inc.

PO Box 11314 San Francisco, CA 94101-1314

(415) 978-5377

PRESIDENT

Andrew V. Charles

PUBLISHER

Anthony F. DeBlase

EDITOR

Fledermaus

ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Jim Ed Thompson

ART DIRECTOR

Jameo Saunders

ASSISTANT ART DIRECTOR

Guy Magallanes

TYPOGRAPHY

James Ruff

Erik Daniels

CLASSIFIED AD AND

SUBSCRIPTION SERVICES

Ken Lackey

ADVERTISING, CIRCULATION AND

WHOLESALE ACCOUNTS

Mackenzie Poe

FEATURED CONTRIBUTORS

Guy Baldwin

Scott Tucker

Larry Townsend

Bill Ward

FREQUENT CONTRIBUTORS

Writers:

John Preston

T.R. Wilomski

Tim Barrus

Fledermaus

Richard A. White

Photographers:

Zeus Studios

Albert

Old Reliable

Jim Wigler

Robert Pruzan

Artists:

Rex

R.A.W.

The Hun

Sean

Caveio

BOSS

Copyright © 1987 by Desmodus, Inc. Published October, 1987. All rights reserved. No part of this magazine may be reproduced without prior written permission from the publisher.

DRUMMER, DRUMMER FORUM, DRUMMER DADDIES, DRUMSTICKS, DEAR SIR, DRUM, TOUGH CUSTOMERS, DRUMMEDIA, LEATHER NOTEBOOK, LEATHER REPORT, MALECALL, GETTING OFF, IN PASSING, TOUGH SHIT and DRUMMERMEN are registered trademarks of Desmodus, Inc.

12 issue subscription \$50 in the U.S., \$70 (U.S. funds) in Canada and \$100 elsewhere, including airmail postage (U.S. funds). Orders accepted for MasterCard, Visa and American Express at (415) 978-5377.

Unsolicited manuscripts, photos and art that are to be returned must be accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope. Make certain that your name and address are on the manuscript itself and on the reverse of each photo or piece of art. Desmodus, Inc. can assume no responsibility for unsolicited materials.

Any similarity between characters appearing in Drummer and actual persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental. The representation or appearance of any person in Drummer is not to be taken as an indication of his or her sexual preference.

4 OFF THE TOP by Fledermaus

Steve Maidhof on "New" vs. "Old" Leather

5 MALECALL

9 RENEGADE Fiction by Tim Barrus

Preview of Genocide, a forthcoming book.

13 TIES THAT BIND by Guy Baldwin, MS

Leather-S/M Relationships:

Is the screwing your getting worth the screwing your getting?

14 REPORT

16 SOFT IRON Fiction by Dale Rees

"Regardless of past freedoms you are now my possession."

22 ROUGH STUFF by Scott Tucker

Just Say NO —To Censorship!

24 FLIP SIDE Photos by Jim Wigler

Eyes: Daring...Challenging...Inviting.

32 TOUGH SHIT

Pope.A.Lack.Dick & Urine the Money

34 WHIP LASH Fiction by Michael Agreve

The whip strikes flesh on Demetrius' back...the video rewinds...the whip strikes...the video rewinds...again.

40 FETISH FEATURE: SPANKING

41 DRUMMEDIA: VIDEO

Spanking videos reviewed.

42 GIVE AND TAKE A Spanking Party Game

44 HOOSIER HOSPITALITY Fiction by Erik Youngblood

46 EVEN AND ODD,

49 ARMAGEDDON Drawings by Rex

A New Series from the Consummate Master of Erotic Sleaze!

52 DRUMMEDIA: MOVIES

Teen Punk Vampires, Lost Boys, reviewed by Kevin Wolff

53 DRUMMEDIA: BOOKS

Concrete Mama and Killing Time. Penitentiary life in photos.

56 LEATHER NOTEBOOK by Larry Townsend

57 DRUM by Bill Ward

61 DEAR SIR:

Hundreds of Leathermen wanting to meet YOU!

91 LEATHER BULLETIN BOARD

91 CLUB NEWS

92 U.S. AND CANADA CLUB LISTS

Greatly updated and expanded.

MR. EUROPE LEATHER 1987

Vicente Jimenez of Spain

96 LEATHER CALENDAR

97 TOUGH CUSTOMERS

98 IN PASSING

Covers: BUNS CALENDAR BOY Ronnie Le Beau

Photos by Jim Wigler.



OFF THE TOP

by FLEDERMAUS

The following is an editorial reprinted from issue #2 of *Chain Link*, the Quarterly News Journal of the National Leather Association.

'NEW' VS. 'OLD' LEATHER

by Steve Maidhof, President, National Leather Association

Recently, I have been hearing a lot of talk about "new" leather vs. "old" leather. I have heard many conversations where the speaker has been involved for many years with the Leather/SM scene, and disdains the younger "puppies" who have less experience. It disturbs me just a bit that I have been around long enough to see a generational conflict arising within my community, but that is just the way it seems things are going.

Those of us who have been around for a while often find ourselves quite confused by the approach of some of our younger brothers and sisters, and it is far too easy to echo the sentiments of OUR parents, "What's happening to this younger generation?"

We came from a very closed society in the sixties and early seventies that was a direct outgrowth of our closets. As the rest of the Gay/Lesbian community was bursting out of its closet doors, we preferred to remain behind ours. (It was comfortable, it was well-ordered and we liked it there.) Many of us came out of our Lesbian/Gay closets, but left intact the door to that secret closet marked Leather/SM. We were told by the emerging leaders that our presence would only hinder the movement.

Now we are faced with a group of leather dykes and leathersmen who came out into a far different world than we found in 1969 or 1979. These people seem to have a set of mores that is not as well defined as those we so carefully



DADDY'S BOY: At the San Francisco Leather Daddy's Boy Contest, Robert Pruzan caught Fledermaus engaging in his favorite sport, manwatching.

built behind our leather closet doors. They play by somewhat different rules that throw our sense of order into the winds. So, rather than to take these people seriously and attempt to teach them the things we have learned through our years of experience, we dismiss them as not being "true" leather.

Many of these "new leather" types are indeed people who are treating their leather as a fashion statement, rather than an expression of lifestyle. More, however, are wearing their leathers, fully cognizant of its implication and looking for someone who will teach them in a more safe, sane, and consensual manner. Still more have developed their own set of mores and customs that are considerably different than those practiced for so many years by us "old" types. These behaviors may not conform to our norm, but they seem to work pretty well.

The main problem from all of

this is that some of us "old farts" tend to dismiss the others altogether, and we spend so much time determining who is "old" and who is "new" that we never manage to get together and recognize our commonalities.

Perhaps at one time we could afford to be so cliquish, but I don't believe we can anymore. All of us, regardless of our form of sexual expression, regardless of the traditions and customs, are essentially of ONE community. We have too many enemies on the outside to afford internal squabbles.

So, "old" leather, remember that these "new" types are part of US and "new, try to remember that there may be something you can learn from our 5, 15, 20 or more years of experience.

Old, Older, Oldest

I fully agree with the points Steve expresses above, but think that he is perhaps failing to acknowledge a third group, and

an older problem. Those of us he is generally speaking of as "old" above are those who were aware of their interests years ago but did our "leather" coming-out in post-Stonewall days. We have blossomed into "public" leatherpersons, but are well aware of the pre-Stonewall inhibitions and secrecy.

I found Steve's article initially jarring because for years I have considered myself one of the "new" leather types and Steve is considerably "newer" than I. To me the "old" leathersmen were those who WERE the leather/SM scene before Stonewall. To them the scene was a very secret ritual, consisting of precise roles and rites of passage. Like the Masons viewing Mozart's "Magic Flute," many pre-Stonewall Leathersmen felt that Larry Townsend had violated a confidence when he published "The Leatherman's Handbook" and exposed their secret world to anyone who bought the book. Our "old institutions" like Larry's publications, *DungeonMaster*, and the *Mineshaft*, were upstarts wearing thin the mystique the old guard had for so long protected.

But Steve is right, years have passed, we ARE now the "old," and we frequently object to the "puppies" who have never felt a need to hide, who "want it all, right now!" Stonewall was the trigger, a catharsis, which changed the lives of every sexually "different" man and woman. AIDS is another one. These two milestones divide us not into two generations, but into many based upon our experience, activities, and state of mind before and after each. And as with "families" and societies everywhere, the many generations within the Leather/SM communities must share their experience and their innocent enthusiasm, their ritual and their freedom. —AFD

MALECALL

SEND YOUR LETTERS TO DRUMMER MALECALL
PO BOX 11314, SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94101-1314

DEMYSTIFYING THE DOUCHEBAG

I want to use the forum provided by your magazine to try to get the word out to more of our buddies regarding an important aspect of hygiene.

While I am in my late 30's, I seem to be attracting more than my share of hot guys who are in their early to mid twenties. Yep, these guys are hot and they are like putty in my hands. And, yes, their horizons are expanded beyond their wildest pleasurable expectations and they want more. I love to oblige whenever I can, but, as maturity would have it, I really am interested in meeting someone more my own age who is truly interested in a meaningful and erotic monogamous relationship. So, my philandering with those in their youthful twenties is an adventure for me (and them). Perhaps they can benefit from some of my experience. This experience has taught me, however, about the experiences these fellows are getting from my buddies. Apparently, my buddies out there are not teaching these young men about the necessity of hygiene in contemplation of their pleasurable anal activities. I urge all of your readers to demystify the douchebag. Insist that you will not play with a butt hole unless it is absolutely and completely clean. This is not only important for communicable diseases, but also for heightening the pleasures associated with anal sex. Obviously, I'm not into scat!

As for me, the next dirty butt will get taken back to where I found them (or sent back to their lover or last boyfriend for additional training!) One other thing, I still find some guys (both top and bottom — I'm versatile) are still "new" to surgical gloves. This is preposterous. I'm also getting a bit perturbed at having to always provide the gloves; they're expensive (especially if bought from the retail outlets).

Every guy into his or someone else's butt should carry sterile gloves and condoms in their hip pocket along with their handkerchief flag!

L.F./San Francisco

FANTASTIC FEET

Issue #107 was great! The center spread was fantastic, and exactly what this foot lover would like to see more often. As long as you continue to publish photos which don't cut off the pedal extremities, especially ones like these where, an attractive pair of feet is receiving the attention it deserves, I'll keep renewing. My check is enclosed. Keep up the good work.

K.R.T./Chicago

FANTASTIC BOOTS

I know a lot of men who buy *Drummer* and none of them buy it for the photos. Well, #107 may have changed that attitude; at least it has for me. Your photo spread, "Taking Care of Daddy" gave the biggest turn on I've had in years, from any magazine! Boots are my thing and the photos of Steve Cole in those engineer boots with Glen Webber at his feet were really hot! There is a promise of more photos of them to come and I'll be hunting my local book store till it comes. I'm really looking forward to it! Let me offer my encouragement to do more photo spreads like this, and my vote will always go for booted men!

Drummer 107 will go into my library of magazines that never get thrown away. I want to be able to pull it out and fantasize any time. But, tell me, can I buy more photos of Steve and Glen from this session? If so, please tell me where! The photo on page 48 would look great in poster size on my bedroom wall!

D.H./Kansas City, MO

Ed.: This has been one of the most

popular photo spreads we have run. Steve and Glen will next be appearing on the cover of *Mach 13*, and in a photo spread in that magazine. We also hope to be able to offer a photo spread of this duo in the near future. Watch *Drummer* for details. Sorry no posters planned. Also note that the Fetish Beat Feature in *Drummer* 112 will be *Boots*.

—AFD

WHO WAS THAT MAN...

While I was really pleased to see your otherwise excellent coverage of the International Mr. Leather Contest 1987 in *Drummer* 106, I wondered why you couldn't identify the photos of the contestants so vividly described in the copy. I had a great deal of trouble figuring out (not completely successfully, I suspect) who was who...

As a long-time reader (dating back to my San Francisco Days in the '70s) I'd like to congratulate you on bringing good ol' *Drummer* back to life—it's these little details that drive me nuts. Best wishes on your continued success.

J.G./New York City

Ed.: When I approved the layout for the IML spread I thought that the photos of the men I was describing, located adjacent to the appropriate text, was adequate. But of course, I knew who I was talking about! Several others had the same problem you did and I apologize. Your letter did prompt us to include much better photo identification in the spread on the Mr. *Drummer* Finals in *Drummer* 108. Unfortunately photos and text on pages 40-41 of this spread got rearranged at least a half a dozen times and I didn't look closely enough the last time—some of the paragraphs of text are out of order! But photos are identified!

—AFD

CAUTION: Every decision a person makes, including the decision to get out of bed in the morning, has some degree of risk associated with it. We strongly believe that each competent adult must set for themselves the level of risk he or she is willing to accept. Some avoid crossing streets in heavy traffic—others stunt-ride motorcycles without a helmet. However, to intelligently confront and accept risk, a person must understand the dangers.

While *Drummer* hopes to educate its

readers on a wide variety of topics, its main purpose is to entertain! Works of fiction presented in this magazine are just that—fiction! They are not in any way intended to suggest or describe activities that anyone should—or often could—actually do. They are meant for entertainment only. In other than fictional pieces, we will emphasize safe sex with respect to contagious diseases and safe and sane behavior with respect to all activities and will try to point out all activities which deviate from generally recog-

nized safe-sex — as well as safe-and-sane — play activities. However, Desmodus, Inc., its officers and stockholders, the editors and staff of *Drummer*, columnists, authors, artists and other contributors to this publication and other organs of Desmodus, Inc. cannot be held responsible for accidents, injuries or other misfortunes that result from proper or improper application of information imparted or ideas generated by materials in *Drummer*, or from other Desmodus, Inc. products. □

ADVICE TO WOULD-BE SLAVES

I would like to reply to the Don in Larry Townsend's column from issue #107 of *DRUMMER*.

You, like many others, state that one must first be respected as a human being. Slaves have been around much longer than the idea that human beings deserve respect. This shows in a common idea in the language you speak. There is one word meaning us, the good guys, the real men and another meaning everyone else, not quite men. For example Christian and heathen, Moslem and infidel. The list can be extended for a long time.

Consider your position. Your hands, with the famous and useful thumbs, are tied behind your back. They got you into and out of all sorts of situations and are useless now. The hair on your head is just long enough to show that you are not bald. The hair on the rest of the body has been removed. The tiny guard hairs that told you of air movement and impending touch are missing. The pubic hair that warned you to protect your balls is gone. Of course, you have no way to protect your balls. They are now the property of the Master. You may not touch them but anyone else can. Your entire body is the Master's to use as he sees fit. You are the property of the Master just like any other thing. He has paid several bits for you and may be wondering if he would have been

happier spending the same money on a six pack of something.

A man defines himself in terms of his rights and possessions. A slave has no rights. A man can say, "I don't do that sort of thing." A slave obeys. A man can say, "I wouldn't give you the sweat off my balls." The sweat of a slave's balls already belongs to the Master.

After all of this has been said you will find a few advantages to being a slave. If the Master is not satisfied you will be corrected. You will rarely wonder what is expected of you. You are in a unique position to learn about human behavior. You will find that you can learn huge amounts of anything the Master chooses to teach you. A man can be respected as a human being; a slave is valued for its usefulness.

G.E.H./Los Angeles, CA

HUNTING BEAR

As one who appreciates the bearded or "teddy bear" type, I must beg you for more and larger photos of the IML 1st runner up, Mr. Michel Rousse! He is definitely the paradigm of the hunky Daddy Bear! If he is planning on traveling to the Los Angeles area any time in the near future, please let him know there's a bear cub here ready and more than willing to serve! Speaking of bears, I'd also like to thank you for the photo spread of Sefian Livarno in *Drummer* 105. As a lover of Bears, I find pretty

slim pickings in the general run of gay porn, which seems fascinated by smooth-bodied blonde children (over 18, of course) to the exclusion of any other type of man. Thank you for providing an alternative!

Finally, in reference to including lesbian S/M-leather information: I have no objection to this as long as we keep in mind that *Drummer* is primarily a MALE oriented magazine; listing of lesbian events in the *Leather Notebook*, or other news items: wonderful. Extensive photo coverage and inclusion of lesbian S/M fiction? No, thank you.

G.M./Claremont, CA

Ed: I've responded to the request you and others have made even before I could print your letter. See "In Passing" of *Drummer* 109 for a large picture of that champion Daddy Bear, Michel Rousse. *Drummer* will continue to bring you men in all kinds of masculine images, irrespective of size, shape, color, etc.

Regarding lesbian information — your concepts and mine mesh perfectly.
—AFD

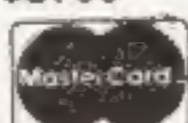
DUST SETTLES, KUDOS REVEALED

Congratulations are in order, I believe. I have been watching the transformation of *Drummer* with some skepticism for some time. Now that the dust has finally settled, I

SPANK



VIDEO # 107 \$59.95
PHOTO-SET # 15 \$15.00
CA RES. add SALES TAX
BROCHURE \$2.00



MAN'S HAND

633 Post - Suite 500

San Francisco CA. 94109

THE POSTMAN ALWAYS RINGS TWICE

(But if he knew what he was delivering, he'd come in!)

EXPECTATIONS have a remarkable following in Britain and Europe. If you're wearing rubber, it had better be from them! And they're rather proud of their new catalogue. Some rather exceptional photography, coupled with a range of rubber and leatherwear that just has to be the best available. And it's all available via your friendly Post office. Send \$5 for your copy. After all, even the press raved about it!

Includes new Hugh Slick catalogue.
"A Stimulating visual experience"
— *N.Y. Times* "A remarkable collection of quality merchandise"
— *The Wall Flower Journal* "I nearly went blind" — *The Inkwire*

EXPECTATIONS
263A West 19th Street,
Suite 440,
New York, N.Y. 10011



ARTWORK BY THE HUN

brochure of card sets & art books
For photo now

send to:
HUNHAUS P.O. Box 11308
Portland, OR 97211
State age

can offer my whole-hearted thanks and appreciation for the "entertainment" you're providing and the knowledge you're sharing. You have done a tremendous job and I encourage you to maintain the quality you have thus far established.

My only concerns have been that you might be overextending yourselves. You are producing not only *Drummer*, but *Mach*, *DungeonMaster* and *FQ*, and maintaining Sandmootopia Supply. That's quite a load you're carrying, regardless of how much a "Labor of Love" it may be. Do be careful, each serves a vital purpose in our community and I do not care to consider the loss of any of them.

F.S.L./Wilmington, NC

Ed.: Sometimes we too feel that we may have bitten off just a bit too much. We are still confident that we can meet our goals of production although as is obvious we are having some difficulty with the quarterlies. But we're trying! And our best encouragement is knowing that you're enjoying our work. And tell your friends!

—AVC

FUCK THE CRITICS!

Enclosed please find my first subscription order for *Drummer* and *Mach*. What is ironic is that I am subscribing now, although I have EVERY issue except #1 — please accept this as a sign of my confidence in you and the realistic feeling

which you have brought to the magazines.

Regarding all the controversy and criticisms of late—FUCK'EM. The leather crowd that complains so much is identical to the prissy queens of 1969. Who cares, they're morons! As for Fledermaus' weight and women S/M news, follow your heads and hard dicks. We can't encourage the readers to narrowly define erotic taste. I trust you.

C.P./New Orleans, LA

PS: Expand Tough Customers!

Ed.: Thank you for the kudos! As for TC's, send yours, get your friends to send theirs!

ANYONE FOR BASTINADO?

I like *Drummer* very much. If I were to charge one thing it would be to include a shot or two in your photo sections of your coverman's bare feet. I have enjoyed fantasizing about Dan Acker, Henry Romanowski, and Mike Murray, but I would enjoy even more imagining how hot it would be to torture their feet. Is there any way I could get photos of these studs barefoot? Or better still write to them directly?

R.C./Ypsilanti, MI

Ed.: Your letter was obviously written before *Drummer* 107, where Steve Cole's feet were on prominent display. I just

checked our files on the three men you mentioned and, while we have great boot shots of Henry and Dan (which will be included in *Drummer* 113 there are NO bare-foot shots of any of the three. I agree that torturing their feet does sound like great fun. I'll see what I can do about arranging a special foot session with Henry and/or Mike—I may even let a photographer watch!

As for writing to the models directly, we do not give out addresses, however we will be happy to forward fan letters to them.

—AFD

TICKLE LOVER

Thanks for the great story "Taft Tickle Torture" in *Drummer* 104. The story and especially the drawing by Etienne which showed a man in bondage being tickle tortured was my favorite. My problem is that the magazine got thrown away by mistake. I'm not sure how to get a copy. Are there any plans to have any other articles or pictures on my favorite torture—tickling?

S.B./Louisville, KY

Ed.: *Drummer* 104, and almost all back issues may be ordered from us. See page 88 in this issue for order information. There are no plans at present for another feature on tickling. But we are open to submissions. Send us stories, photos,

SPANKING! (He's Been Bad!)

(Over 40 INTENSE Spanking Videos, 100 Photosets & 20 Audios To Choose From!)
PUNKS, SURFERS, JOCKS, COACHES, FATHERS, SONS, BOSSES, FRAT GUYS, & MORE!



CTS #23
PROBATION VIOLATION
COUSIN'S SPANKING



CTS #24
JOCKSPANK
(4 STORIES!)



CTS #28
SPANKMASTERS
(3 STORIES!)



CBV #1101 (All Black)
SASSY STUDENT
NEIGHBORHOOD THIEVES

PLUS HOT BOTTOMS! BIMONTHLY SPANKING MAGAZINE BURSTING W/HOT SPANKING STORIES, PIX, & PERSONAL ADS!

VIDEOS \$69.95 (All 4 only \$249.95! Save!)

PHOTOS (18 pix/set) \$24.00 (All 4 only \$89.95! Save!)

AUDIOS \$11.95 (All 4 only \$39.95! Save!)

HOT BOTTOMS MAGAZINE Sample \$5.99 (6 Issues \$26.99!)

DETAILED BROCHURES Plus 1 Yr Monthly Updates \$3.99!

(Checks, Money Orders, Cash, MasterCard & Visa Accepted)

STATE OVER 21. VOID IN TN. ALL MODELS 18+. PROOF ON FILE.

ON VIDEOS, PHOTOS & AUDIOS ONLY:

Calif Residents Add 6.5% Sales Tax. Shipping: \$5.99 U.S./Canada; \$18.99 Foreign
(Please Indicate Beta or VHS When Ordering Videos!)

CONTROL-T STUDIO, 13624 SHERMAN WAY #475PD, VAN NUYS, CA 91405
OR CHARGE IT BY PHONE: (818) 898-1591

PETER'S PHONE ACTION



CALL
(714)
240-2220
OR
(213)
669-0220

VISA/MC
AMEX

MUST BE OVER 18

drawings, etc. on the subject and, if they are up to the standards, we'll be happy to publish more.

—AFD

UNCOMMUNICATIVE PERSONALS

In your personal ads why not include "please answer all letters received." If not interested drop a line saying so. Even a "no thanks" is kinder than not knowing where your letter has gone.

The personal ads can almost be matched up issue to issue. Do the same guys really run the same ad over and over and over? It makes me wonder if you just print them to fill up space. Many guys I know feel this way. If so I'd love to run an ad.

Now for good words. I really like *Drummer*, that's why I buy it. I also really enjoy the "Tough Customer" pages. I wish it were possible to expand it. I also buy *Foreskin Quarterly*.

A.R./N. Miami, FL

Ed.: I know that an advertiser should respond to all legitimate answers he gets to his ads and we will adopt your suggestions to make that statement in the ad section. It is the correct and polite thing to do. However, I currently have two quite different ads running in *Drummer*, and know that I just don't have time to respond to the answers I get as quickly as I'd like—they do get answers, but often it is a month or more later. Then there are some that I will not answer. If I am advertising for a "torture victim", to flog and shock the balls off of and I get an answer from someone who is only interested in licking my boots and getting his ass fucked, I ignore him. Similarly if I ask in the ad for some specific information and the reply I get is "I was really turned on by your ad. Call me at ----" without giving the information I asked for, I ignore the letter. If the guy answering doesn't bother to respond to the flavor of the ad, or to specifics asked for in it, why should I bother answering? The one that pissed me off most was the guy who sent a 5 page form for me to fill out without providing a bit of info on himself! Definitely wastebasket filler!

Yes, you will see many personal ads repeated from issue to issue and NO we do not just keep running them as filler. We NEVER make up ads and the only "filler" ads are real ones we allow staff members to place for themselves. These can be dropped if space requires but, none the less, are legitimate ads. The repetition you have noticed is because Leather Fraternity members receive an ad in 12 consecutive issues. They are allowed to change this ad at will, but many keep the same ad for all 12, or more. That does not mean that their ad is any less valid in its 12th insertion than it was on its 1st. I know some men who have run the same ad in various publications for 5 or more years. If it works

why change it?

Your comments on "Tough Customers" are the same as we get from many sources. "We like it. Why isn't it longer?" The answer is simple—because we don't get enough photos from you to make it longer! We publish virtually all of the TC photos we receive (Some are not publishable because they show insertion, or are of too poor a quality.) You want more? Send in your photo, get your friends to send in theirs. We are now also planning special Fetish Beat Tough Customer sections. I hope we get lots of photos for these too.

—AFD

BONDAGE PHOTO EMBARGO

First, congratulations on *Drummer*. My reason for writing is to draw attention of other *Drummer* supporters who are also bondage enthusiasts to the current situation. Your first editorial, in issue #99, announced that as a result of the Meese report and pressure from your distributors, there will "be less and less photos of men in bondage" in future issues. Of course we all accept that political and economic compromises are often necessary. Of course discretion is often the better part of valor when dealing with the intangibles of vague laws (and their deliberate misapplication). Of course it is best that *Drummer* should reach the widest possible readership.

The aim of this letter is to clarify the embargo and ask if you, the publishers of *Drummer* are willing to give column space to a full and balanced discussion of this ban on one specific aspect of the general *Drummer* scene. If the answer is "yes, I would like to see the broad subject of bondage debated by *Drummer* readers (whether they're active in SM or they see "bondage freaks" as an embarrassment and a threat to the public image of their own particular "gay lifestyle). Input by people with different views on this topic will serve to widen general understanding of a very complex area of sensual gamesmanship. The diversity and subtleties are often lost because of generalized inherited prejudice.

Both gay and straight people are heading for a time of unimaginable changes in sexual norms. Safe sex and alternative forms of sexual gratification are being explored. I personally have been invited by a government-controlled Public Health Authority in Britain to contribute to a review of safe sex alternatives for both hetero- and homosexuals. The first step will be to reappraise popular prejudices against "Fetishes," "Kinks," "Perversions," and so forth. Taboo subjects are already being discussed publicly by political and religious leaders. Condoms may soon be available to men in British prisons. Deep-rooted prejudices and ignorance must be the first targets.

The successful move to ban photos of men in bondage seems to be based entirely on a misunderstanding of bondage as sensual play. If in the columns of *Drummer* the case can be argued that non-violent, consensual physical restraint can provide a whole spectrum of erotically pleasurable and "safe" sexual gratification, this information can be made more widely available. And those of us who march to the rhythm of this particular drum can again be fully catered for in the pages of *Drummer*—because, as every good editor knows, one picture is worth a thousand words.

I hope this letter from a maker of bondage equipment doesn't look like an attempt to protect my markets or promote sales. Primarily I am a bondage enthusiast who likes, more than anything, to see strong men physically restrained, to restrain them, or be subdued and restrained by them.

Jim Stewart/Fetters/London, England

Ed.: The answer is definitely "Yes," we would like to hear from you on this. And as Editor, I get to go first! As anyone who has seen me work knows I am definitely also someone who "likes, more than anything, to see strong men physically restrained, to restrain them," but I think that Jim is missing the point here. This is not a "move to ban photos of men in Bondage," it is a move to ban anything "kinky." Bondage photos are just one of the group that will get the distributors of magazines up in arms.

Drummer readers debating the merits of bondage, in and of itself, will be most interesting. But it will do nothing to solve this problem because the problem does not come from *Drummer* readers. It comes from a coalition of the fundamentalist right that opposes anything that goes against their own morality and a major branch of the feminist movement that sees any form of forced sexuality, even pretend forced sexuality by gay men, as violence against women (don't ask me to try to interpret the reasons for THAT one!) They have created an atmosphere that invites local public attorneys trying to make a name for themselves to seek out the "vile pornographers" and charge them. Even with defense by the ACLU and other organizations likely to prevail, no one really wants to bring down all this shit on themselves. So the distributors bow to the intimidation, cover their asses, and refuse to handle anything they consider too "far out." At the moment many of these have decided that photos of men in bondage, men who could conceivably have been forced against their will, are too far out for their tastes.

The ones we need to debate with are not others of our community, not even the distributors; it's the ones promoting the intimidation we have to counter!

—AFD

RENEGADE

by TIM BARRUS

This is a chapter from the forthcoming book, Genocide, published by Knight Press.

When shall we three meet again. In thunder,
lightning or in rain. When the hurlyburly's done.
When the battle's lost and won.

—Macbeth.

Moses had at first not really wanted the Harley (they called it the Hog). He trusted himself but Sean was always in trouble. Moses had not wanted the Harley but his black soul knew deep down somewhere in the black confines of the black bones in his black bloody bowels that eventually he'd have one. The bike was a given. One of many. They called it the Hog because it was a hog; it ate up the road the same way some men eat midnight. The Hog and Sean were made for one another. They fit. "Okay," Moses had said at the time to his whiteboy loverboy, "you wanna Harley, whiteboy? You're gonna to have to learn how to use it or it sure as shit will learn how to use you." So there it was. And Sean learned well because Sean was trouble.

Sean could not remember how long he'd been on the bike. It seemed like forever. The wet ribbon of bibleblack blacktop floated beneath him effortlessly. The Hog ate and fed. Eating road eating road. Eating and feeding. It rained when Sean had left Manhattan but then it would. The wet chill had bounced off his leather. Sean could glide and manipulate his way in, around and through the Greenwich Village traffic snarl, breeze-on by New Jersey, head the bike west and hog his way to freedom wherever freedom was. Sean was a renegade but then Sean had always been a renegade. Trouble. He was stopped by Highway Patrol somewhere in the Mid-West. Farmer country and hot as an old crone's tit in August. Sean wanted to be half-naked. It was hot enough to be half-naked. But Sean could not afford to look like a faggot. And he made sure the cop caught a glimpse of his old Marine Vietnam ID card—turning raggedy—it also turned the trick. And the cop let him go without too much hassle, which was a good thing for the cop.

Sean could have killed the man but he didn't.

It was fullmoon late and somehow his body seemed glued into

position on the bike. He should have ached but with that much power between his crazy legs he never ached. He just ate road. He had left Chicago at twilight and was well past Rock Island at coolblack silent midnight. Awesome midnight. Leather midnight. Totally alone midnight blue. One man one bike and the road, eating road. Sean knew that eventually he'd have to find a place to pull over—perhaps sleep if sleep would come—if he could find a hiding place somewhere within the anonymous sacrosanct shadows of the fullmoon. Somewhere in the trees. It would be a half-sleep. The kind of sleep he had grown used to in Khe Sahn. Half asleep. Half ready to fight.

Listening . . .

It was after three somewhere off the road. Somewhere quiet and inviolate. Somewhere where the owls stood watch. The Harley cooled with an almost evil seethe. Sean could hear the soft enigmatic sound of a train in the raving distance. The whistle of the train. The trains were always full of faggots. Sean did not look like a faggot. And so far he had managed to avoid the trains. He could still sense the heat from his bike. And he simply rested, listening to the night scream her sounds of trains, trains filled with faggots, midnight trains on their midnight way to wherever it is such faggot screams in the bibleblackness swallow themselves whole like bible tongues stuck down a man's throat during his last final squirming exploding moments.

Moses had known for a long time that eventually he'd be found. It was a given. One of many. "How long do you think we can hide?" he'd ask, although it was not really a question. Not long: the answer hung between Sean and Moses with a promiscuous tension. Unspoken. It was a time when men did whatever men could do to—survive. You hid you vanished you allowed the earth to suck you up you survived because surviving was all that



PHOTO from DRIVER FILE

had been left to you. It was a time of roundups and trains and the sick stink from ovens at the edge of town any town would do and quarantines and horror and let's go quietly arrests in the hushed bloodless faggot night. It was a time of fear and piles of bodies and brothers who dies faggotnaked thin in your arms in camps in trains in ditches dug into the ground by the men buried there—men who were buried by men who would be buried elsewhere themselves. The final extenuating irony to genocide being the fact that the dead had to be buried by the living. It was a time of business as usual. You dug someone else's grave. Someone else dug yours.

Sean was off before sunrise. Heading west. "Eventually you'll have to go, Sean" Moses had said many times. But Sean kept putting the moment off. It wasn't really happening it couldn't possibly be happening. Not here. Not now.

"Come with me," Sean would say. And his whiteboy sultry eyes would lasciviously beg. Moses liked it when Sean begged.

"Don't beg," he'd say. "It's hard enough, you don't have to beg. Whatchya thinking anyway, whiteboy, a black motherfucker like me riding all fuckfree with some white dude like you, pigshit Sean, we'd get picked up before we'd get halfway to Chicago. You got to think about going NOW. And not with me, whiteboy. Not with me. LOOK AT ME! Motherfucker, I'm a blacknigger stick-it-in-yer-face Namvet heroinqueer and you cannot hide me cause Sean, I cannot be hidden. Get this fuck through your whiteboy skull I love your candy ass, whiteboy, now you've got to fucking go."

Sean had refused to go. Moses had hit him. Sean did not often cry.

That had been the last time they had made love—fucked—oh they had fucked in some of the most sublime places through some of the most sublime and tortured of times. They had fucked in Nam. Both men were sweaty ripe for it. Fucking was a given. One of many. Sean had teased Moses because Sean was trouble. And he paraded his tight whiteboy butt in front of Moses' face until Moses finally had him late one night in their airless deathsmiling bunker. Some of the other men watched. It had to be done. They had fucked somewhat obsessively after Nam back in the States. They had, of course, fucked on the Hog. It was a given. One of many. It was easier for them than most to go underground with it—with themselves—with the fucking when so many of their kind—faggots—started being daylight caught, rounded up, quarantined, put in camps, put onto trains. It was easier for them than most to lose themselves because losing touch with who you were in order to survive had become so much second nature. They could do this in their sleep. They lived in a basement for a long time. It was never too smart to remain stationary for very long. From the basement they had moved to an attic where often it was difficult to escape the sounds of the screams from those who found themselves surrounded. Caught. Rounded up. Put on trains. They had spent six months undetected in an abandoned building on the Lower East Side. It was here that they fucked with abandon for the last time.

They had been abandoned and as a result they managed to learn how to abandon themselves to one another; they were all they had. The last time being as raw as intractable as giving as—turbulent—as the first time.

The room was small, cold and concrete. A single mattress lay in a corner on the floor where the two men were naked; there was nothing small, cold or uglyhard about the love and the sense of bonding they possessed and which possessed them. Sean impregnated his wet disingenuous tongue deeply into his lover's sexually absolved shithole. Whiteboy ate and feasted his honest way into the black motherfucker's giving bowels. Moses reached up and pushed Sean's face into his black crack—eat my ass. The white renegade's pink tongue danced over darkly curled rectal hair. Moses opened his hole and told Sean to fuck him. Sean had never fucked him. And now that that war was over and another war had taken its place Sean had still never fucked Moses.

"Fuck me," Moses said.

NITRITES BY MAIL

Your Best Selection & Best Price

Premium Brands—\$3.95 Each or 3-For \$11.00

DOUBLE EAGLE	XG-5
DOUBLE EAGLE SNAPS	CRYPT TONITE
TEXAS GOLD	ULTIMATE
TRIPLE UP	POP'RS



Regular Brands—\$2.95 Each or 3-For \$8.00

RUSH	JUICE
LOCKER ROOM	ULTIMATE-B
HARDWARE	XG-2
QUICKSILVER	SQUARE BOTTLE
RAM	MILE HIGH
THRUST	

Bargain Brands—\$1.95 Each or 3-For \$5.00

GAZ	Z
PHUCK	HIGH POINT

Sold for use only as directed in manufacturer's labels. Must be over 18 to order nitrates. Sold where prohibited. Mix or match from among Premium, Regular or Bargain brands—you'll get the 3-for price price on any order of 3 or more bottles.

We offer your lowest mail order prices on all the essentials for today's well-prepared playroom, including condoms, lubricants and guides. Call or write for your free copy of our catalog.

1-800-445-3791
(713) 523-8339

Visa & Mastercard Welcome

Scent Stational

3317 Montrose, Suite 139, Houston, TX 77006

Order by mail. Send money order or check (personal checks require 10 to 14 days bank processing time before order ships) to 3317 Montrose, Suite 139, Houston, TX 77006. No freight added to prepaid orders over \$25.00. Texas residents 5% sales tax on merchandise total only. Credit card customers include card number, type, expiration date, bank name (M/C only), statement address, and your card signature. Money order and credit card orders shipped day of receipt.

Sean mounted the man and fucked him, Moses' black liquid eyes never leaving the eyes and the soul of his whiteboy candyass renegade lover. Sean spermed. He gasped. He spasmed shot screamed came and collapsed into the strong masculine black arms of the man he was leaving to an uncertain fate. The one man he trusted. The one man he had been with for so long but now that was over. The one man he had committed himself to. Commitment. His face rested on Moses' muscular chest. A slow singular drop of sweat formed on Moses' left tit and languidly seemed to fall, to drop sweetly, to merge with the rest of his male black wetness. Sean kissed his lover's black breast and slept.

In all of their years in all of their jungles and in all of the wars they had seen it was the first time Moses allowed himself to cry. Sean left in the morning. Moses could not bear to see his whiteboy go. Sean had to go if he was going to survive. Commitment. If he was going to avoid being put onto a morgue train to midnight madness, Moses would not survive the madness, the morgue or many more midnights—life was ephemeral. Moses was black queerblack heroinblack faggotblack bad and black as midnight on a moonless sea so forgotten even the gods will sing. And there it could not be hidden. He would be discovered. It was a given. One of many. After Sean was gone Moses went out in the grey daylight street and stood soaked in the pouring rain.

□ □ □

Sean's hog purred with a growling sort of perfect perfection, eating blacktop, eating miles. He stopped only when he had to stop. He answered questions with answers that were not really answers. He moved. He was not stationary. California 139 winds its way north of Susanville toward towns with names like Adin, Lookout, Canby, Fall River Mills: towns no one had ever heard of. Towns no one had ever been to. Towns no one had ever seen. Smalltown mountain towns off the beaten path. Just being in such a place reminded Sean of his father. He had put up fence posts with his father then — just like the fence posts he was passing now — h-o-w many years ago? Sean had been trouble, then. Sean was trouble, now. He went back although he did not know why he was back. He had been impossible, then. He was impossible, now.

The Lookout, California high school is located just outside of town on the road to the Whitehorse Indian Reservation. Sean circled the school on his bike and stopped near the rear of the empty parking lot. Timewarp. He could hardly believe that he was here . . . this place. What was happening to the world w-h-y had he come three thousand miles to this empty place. Even though it was summer Sean could see his mountain breath. He kickstarted the Harley and drove through the empty midnight California village. The same place which years ago had branded him—renegade — the place which had set him free. The road which skirts the reservation itself turns to dirt three miles after you leave Lookout. Same shacks. Same white trash. Same sense of isolated depression. Same rusted cars in the same front yards. Sean was fairly sure that he knew he way to Jimmy Dog's and that Jimmy Dog would be there because where the fuck else was Jimmy Dog going to go?

It was before Vietnam. Before Moses. Before the trains. Before the now of now. It was before Sean had seen or tasted anything of the world. "And don't you forget me, Sean," Jimmy Dog had said. And Sean had forgotten this other—renegade—this man this first man who had taught him how to love and make love to other men. "You know where to find me if you need me," Jimmy Dog had said. He did not want Sean to go but Sean burned with a desire to see everything there was to see, to feel everything there was to feel, to ride his Harley ass bibleblack at bible fullmoon midnight. Sean enlisted. He shipped out to Vietnam and he saw everything there was to see, he felt everything there was to feel, and now he was back, older, broken, scarred, still a renegade, riding his Harley ass bibleblack at bible fullmoon midnight. Jimmy Dog answered the door in his underwear.

Jimmy Dog had seen Sean park the bike in the back in one of the sheds. Someone might see the bike and get suspicious. Jimmy

Dog was above suspicion and he intended to keep it that way. There was beer and story telling and back slapping. There was laughter and old times and remember when we were busted that night for one fucking joint? More laughter. And now they'd kept us in jail until our fathers came to collect us only our fathers never did come to collect us. So eventually they just let us go. And remember how we used to go fishing where we'd sneak off skipping school sucking dick in the woods fishing. More laughter.

"How bad is it," Jimmy Dog asked. "We hear the stories . . ."

"Bad," Sean said. "I—I left someone . . ." There was a long silence between the past and the present. "Someone who could not be hidden."

That Sean needed to hide was a given. One of many. "Someone you loved," Jimmy Dog said.

"Yes." Just yes.

And they talked nonstop until the sun rose in the east and Sean passed out unconscious on the floor of his Indian brother. Jimmy Dog put a blanket over the man who had made such an unexpected appearance at his front door. He put a pillow under Sean's head and watched Sean sleep for what seemed like hours. It was a time of midnight visits and old friendships and old promises and old vows and old commitments and broken men. It was the time of living underground undetected. It was the time of fear and trains and being turned in by people who you thought cared but after all they cared about not being put onto a train themselves. It was a time of digging graves so many graves the earth seemed scarred and burned and twisted and cut the earth bled blood and the earth was bloody tired of humanity.

Sean stayed with Jimmy Dog undetected. He rarely left the small house. The Harley stood unused and stiff in the shed. Sean slept on the floor and dreamed of Nam and after Nam and Moses until the night he crawled into the bed of Jimmy Dog. Jimmy Dog, knowing it would only be a matter of time, it was only a matter of time until Sean made love to his Indian companion, the soul who had given him such committed refuge. The Indian raised his legs Sean mounted and fucked and fucked and fucked. Losing himself again. It was a time of great sorrow and great love and great passion and commitment. It was a time of fuck one man into another. The sound of slapping male flesh filled the room. The smell of one renegade giving himself to another filled their souls with lust and they laughed because they were still capable of laughing. Jimmy Dog sucked Sean's tongue down into his Indian throat and Sean shot and spermed and tried to scream. It was a time of great fucking fucking being all that was left to them. It was the time of midnight sounds of faggot trains in the raving distance.

Jimmy Dog went into town because it had been decided it was somewhat safe for Jimmy Dog to go into town. He rode the Harley because he wanted to ride the Harley. There was this midnight thrill to the feel of all that power between his Indian legs. Sean sat by the fire and waited for Jimmy Dog to return. Commitment. They caught Jimmy Dog as he was leaving the hardware store. Jimmy Dog fought back because it was the time of fighting back. But the fighting back in the final analysis was merely symbolic. The men who took him took him because taking him was their responsibility and such men take responsibility seriously they are responsible contributing members of the community and none of them were faggots.

Jimmy Dog said nothing to the man among the men who took him that this man's renegade son was hiding at the home of Jimmy Dog. Jimmy Dog would never see his home again. Jimmy Dog was a faggot and not only that but he was an Indian faggot.

He could not be hidden.

Sean sat by the fire until the fire went out. Commitment. It started to mountain rains and Sean felt a chill creep into his renegade soul. It was a time of much breathless midnight running. It was a time of war and love. When Sean realized in his renegade faggot bones that Jimmy Dog would not be coming back he went outside into the dirt road and stood soaked in the pouring rain. □

TIES THAT BIND

by GUY BALDWIN, M.S.

NEW
IN
A
DRUMMER

Sacred Cows Make the Best Hamburger

Much to the surprise of many who do not share our particular interests, we Sexual Frontiersmen do think about "A RELATIONSHIP" about as often as, say, the rest of our gay bretheren. Some people I know believe that leather men don't enter relationships as often as "vanilla" variety gay men. But I certainly have the impression that relationships and how to form them are on our minds a lot, especially in the face of AIDS.

It will be my intention in this space to share with you both my clinical and personal insights into some of the issues and problems that men pursuing the S/M lifestyle or S/M sexualities encounter as we make our way into the relationships in which we become involved.

Currently, I am a licensed psychotherapist in private practice. Most of my reading, research, writing and public speaking has had S/M as its focus. In short, S/M has long since become an obsession for me. I consider myself, therefore, blessed. Fate might have chosen any number of boring preoccupations for me, but I was spared!

In my capacity as a therapist, I have spent some 10,000 hours talking with kinky gay men about a wide variety of issues, including their relationships. Naturally, during the course of so many hours of talk, patterns begin to reveal themselves. My hope is that in telling you what I have learned, you will look at your relationships with a fresh perspective, and perhaps come to a way of thinking about them that you may find more workable than before.

"Workable!" What the hell does he mean by that?

I mean, does it work for you or against you? Is it part of the solution or part of the problem? Does the relationship add to everyone's life or not? *Is the screwing you're getting worth the screwing you're getting?*



I had to laugh when Fledermaus suggested I consider writing a column on relationships for *Drummer*; for years I've had a suppressed desire to bomb their offices! Many of you readers have the experience and sophistication to know that *Drummer* has been primarily a fantasy magazine. But I know from my experience as a therapist that many readers of pornography have tried to pattern their relationships (and sometimes their lives) after the stories they have read, occasionally with disastrous results.

This happens most often among younger guys who have just stumbled across the scene and felt a deep resonance within themselves. In the course of trying to respond to these feelings, they soon come across *Drummer* and commonly report that it was like finding the Motherlode. That is, until they went out in search of —

Well, needless to say, most of these newcomers have some

pretty unreal notions about who they want to marry. And for good reason. The role models in S/M fantasy stories, for both Tops and bottoms are more like icons than real people. They don't live real lives. For the most part, they populate worlds where no one works or gets sick or has parents or professional reputations to deal with, where no one has emotional hang-ups, fears, weaknesses or feelings of being trapped or insecure.

Young people in particular, but also large numbers of the not-so-young, need role models, of course. Role models somehow tell us how to be. And for those just coming into the scene, the sight of men in leather can be so intimidating that newcomers often just plain don't talk to anyone. Magazines seem instantly more accessible and more controllable. They appear to offer the novice the kind of intimate, insider-

type information that he craves in order to give form to those powerful feelings he has banging around in his head and shorts. (He's probably still wearing shorts at this point.)

Unfortunately, such a person is not always experienced enough (just in life, let alone the leather scene) to distinguish between probable fantasy and possible reality. These early feelings have a funny way of acting like a template or yardstick against which the validity of later feelings will be measured. I remember so well the experience of seeing my first Tom of Finland icons. I have never truly recovered at some level: some part of me compares all men with those internalized images... and with the predictable results. Stories can work the same way.

In fact, when it comes to role models for S/M relationships, the one-handed stories we read often do not even suggest that relationships are possible. Perhaps with the occasional exception of some Mister Benson-type stories that have appeared here in serial form, one could easily conclude that S/M relationships just don't happen. When I came out into the S/M-Leather scene (the earth was still cooling) it was a common saying that S/M relationships could not and did not last. S/M couples who had been together even a few years were spoken of in reverent and respectful terms.

As I began to meet couples who were in the S/M scene and was allowed to slowly learn about how their relationships REALLY functioned, I saw that they bore no resemblance to anything I had ever read about in the underground world of S/M publications. It turned out that, for the most part, what makes for good fantasy did not look much like anyone's reality.

The reason, of course, is that man does not live by fantasy alone. As it happens, man does not live by reality alone, either.

(continued on page 21)

REPORT

SEND YOUR ENTRIES TO DRUMMER REPORT
PO BOX 11314, SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94101-1314



PHILADELPHIA CENSORSHIP

Michael McGeltigan reports in his DOWNSHOUTER column in the *Philadelphia City Paper* that Art Now / Gallery

Guide, which has for years been the road map for big-city gallery-goers with its just-the-facts style refused to publish a paid ad for Nexus gallery which contained a photograph by Daniel Perry. The photograph titled "Couple Showing Exotic Paraphernalia" from the showing listed as "SocioPhoto" was promptly returned by the Guide as unsuitable for publication.

Carole Kabakow editor of the Guide finally admitted that "I feel it's violent and objectionable." Most interesting, Kabakow said that Perry's photo was the first to be rejected, or even considered for rejection, in her five years at the Guide. Would she say that speaks for the power of the image in the photo? No, it's just one of those weak, objectionable photos, apparently.

The Nexus gallery substituted another Perry photograph, "Joan Crawford Look-Alike With Raw Meat," which shows a contest winner being presented with a box of steaks. This was accepted. I understand—I think.

FLORIDA GOES AFTER ADULT VIDEO

Variety reports that Florida prosecutors are making use of the Racketeer-Influenced and Corrupt Organizations Act to arrest people in obscenity cases. One couple who owned a video store in Cocoa Beach has been sentenced to serve 30 months of a ten-year sentence. State Attorney Norm Wolfinger has distributed letters indicating 31 obscene adult videos, based on previous court decisions. He said that was all he was permitted to do in regard to warning video dealers.

Meanwhile in L.A., LPI says a distributor of explicit videos is being charged with violating obscenity laws by distributing videotapes which simulate sexual torture and degradation of women. The two tapes leading to the charges are "Dianna's Destiny" and "Abducted and Trained."

NOT SO GAY IN CHINA

Chinese records give hints of homosexuality as early as the Shang dynasty (1122 BC) according to *The Economist*. The chronicles of the Han dynasty, at the time of Christ, named emperors and their male favorites. By the time of the Norman conquest of Britain, male prostitution and public transvestism were commonplace in China. Respectable Hong Kong Chinese refuse to believe it. They see homosexuality as a western problem, and think the law protects innocent Chinese youths from promiscuous westerners.

In China itself, by contrast, there are no laws against homosexual acts; the Communist authorities think the question too small to worry about. The Communist authorities for decades proudly claimed to have eradicated prostitution in

China. In Canton they are now registering the prostitutes, both male and female, who officially do not exist.

POSTAL SERVICE RAN CHILD PORN STING

Chief Postal Inspector Clauson and Attorney General Meese announced recently that Project Looking Glass, a Postal Service sting operation that sought to find purchasers of child pornography, had resulted in over 70 prosecutions, according to the report in the *San Francisco Examiner*. Postal inspectors sent out solicitations purporting to be from a foreign mail order firm to mailing lists identified in previous investigations, and sent catalogues to those who responded. 229 people sent in orders, and inspectors obtained court orders to search 170 locations in 38 states.

CANADIAN PORN LAW FEARED

A law proposed in Canada, bill C-54, is causing concern among writers, artists and film makers, *Variety* (Aug. 26) reported. Opponents claim the bill would force artists to show that their works have "artistic value. Members of the Committee for the Defense of Freedom of Expression, a Quebec-based group opposing the bill, say the bill has resulted from the focus on the Meese Commission in the United States. The bill defines pornographic acts, and sets penalties of 5-10 years in jail for violations. The group says that many of the most popular feature films could be banned under the proposed law. They are working to pressure Prime Minister Mulroney to withdraw the bill.

POSITION FILLED

University Hospitals in Cleveland has received 1200 responses to its request for 40 volunteers to test a new drug, LY163502, that improves sexual desire. Fifteen other institutions are also testing the drug.

CONTROVERSY OVER S/M GROUP

The Chain Link reports that the Albuquerque, New Mexico group People Exchanging Power (PEP), a relatively young S/M group which incorporates Lesbians, Gay Men, and Heterosexuals in its membership, has created quite a stir in the gay community of Albuquerque. From their inception, they had been meeting in the local community center, Common Bond. According to the Common Bond link, the newsletter of this organization, the steering committee began last December to question the propriety of allowing this group to continue meeting in their facility. Some within the steering committee were opposed on the grounds that there were straight men in the group, while others seemed to object to the presence of SadoMasochists at all.

The latest response of Common Bond has been to schedule a citywide forum on the issue, where "proponents and opponents of S/M" could make brief presentations; the issue would then be opened for general discussion.

EROTIC '976' CALLS LOSE IN COURT

The U.S. Court of Appeals in San Francisco has ruled that phone companies need not allow businesses to set up erotic '976' services, the *San Francisco Chronicle* reported. In a 2-1 decision, the court found that Mountain Bell's ban of sexually-oriented phone message services was legal. The case derived from a challenge by two Phoenix, Arizona adult phone services to a Mountain Bell ban on erotic phone services. The court said that a private business, even where regulated by the government, may ban such message services, and that such a ban is not discriminatory or illegal. Pacific Bell and the Public Utilities Commission in California have yet to decide what policy to follow on adult phone services.

ARTIFICIAL SEXUAL ORGANS

A bill before the Illinois State Senate would outlaw the sale of dildos and artificial vaginas. The bill, up for final confirmation, follows majority approval by the House of Representatives (98 to 10). Prohibiting over the counter sale of "artificial sexual organs," the bill was created to stop adult bookstore business in the district represented by Rep. Linda Williamson (R-Franklin Park) who claims seeing these discarded items in the store's parking lot and on neighboring lawns where children might find them. The owner of Male Hide Leathers, Robert Maddox, disagrees: "I think they are way off-base, not from a business standpoint, but from one of personal health. If a person wants stimulation, it is certainly safer to play with a piece of plastic than with another person."

LION'S SHARE ARE EROTIC CALLS

Pacific Bell states that 62% of all charges and 50% of all calls for the special '976' billing numbers for July 1986 through May 1987 in California were for the erotic phone services, according to the *San Francisco Examiner*. The phone company collected \$64.2 million for all '976' services, and of that \$40.1 million was for erotic telephone calls, either live or recorded. After erotic calls, the highest revenue producer was the "party line" category, where people are connected to other callers for general talk.

There have been several moves by Pacific Bell and the Federal Communications Commission (FCC) to do away with the adult phone services. The Public Utilities Commission refused to permit Pacific Bell to regulate the content. Pacific Bell is also asking to drop the '976' calls because they require monitoring because of disruptive callers. The FCC had threatened or initiated prosecution against adult phone services which did not have a method to keep children from calling them, but no recent prosecutions seem to have occurred, and there seems to be no shortage of adult phone services at present.

AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL POLICY SHIFT

In a reversal of its past policies, Amnesty International is conducting a worldwide study on torture and imprisonment of homosexuals. The organization, long criticized for avoiding these issues, will use the study results in discussions of policy changes which could result in references to persons imprisoned for their sexual orientation or for advocating gay equality as "prisoners of conscience." Reports of the study will be published at the next meeting of Amnesty in Brazil this October.

HARSH AIDS MEASURES FAVORED

A Los Angeles *Times* poll (Aug. 2) has found that 29% of Americans favor tattooing AIDS carriers, 42% favor voluntary testing, and 49% favor mandatory tests for those people at high risk. Further, 42% believe that some civil liberties must be suspended in the war on AIDS. Only 38% said no, 68% favor criminal sanctions against people with AIDS who continue to have sex.

CREATIVE ACTION AGAINST AIDS

Virtually anyone, whatever their skills or available time, can do something to help in the fight against AIDS.

That's the premise of a new booklet, being prepared as a non-profit, cooperative effort by a number of publishers and writers. The booklet, titled *You CAN Do Something About AIDS*, will be widely distributed next spring, free of charge.

"I think huge numbers of people in middle America, including many who a few years ago didn't know what AIDS was, are now eager to do something about it," says Sasha Alyson. His company, Alyson Publications, is coordinating the all-volunteer effort.

"Unfortunately, most of those people assume there's nothing they can do. The point of this booklet is to give them some ideas, to get them started, to encourage them to think creatively about the options open to them."

The booklet will emphasize

A Gallup Poll (July 13) found that 52% of Americans favor testing of all American citizens for AIDS, 90% favor testing prospective immigrants, and 80% favor testing marriage license applicants. 43% of respondents said they are or plan to avoid suspected victims, 42% are avoiding elective surgery, 28% are avoiding public rest rooms, and 20% have or will stop donating blood in order to avoid contracting AIDS.

BIAFRA JURY DEADLOCKS

In the trial of Jello Biafra for distributing a poster thought "harmful" to children, the jury was split 7-5, and Los Angeles Municipal Court Judge Susan Isacoff ordered all charges dismissed in the case. The *San Francisco Chronicle* reported this means the case will not be retried. Jurors indicated that they split along age lines, with a number of them being punk rock fans. Those jurors asked for copies of Biafra's Dead Kennedys album *Frankenchrist*.

The trial had included the testimony of art experts, who indicated that the poster in question, "Penis Landscape,"

dealt with the mechanization of sexuality and exploitation, and was not a turn-on. One witness, Professor Joan Weinstein of the University of Pittsburgh art history department indicated that the poster correlated with the lyrics to some of the songs on the record album, and together they dealt with social issues.

MISSISSIPPI LAW AND ORDER

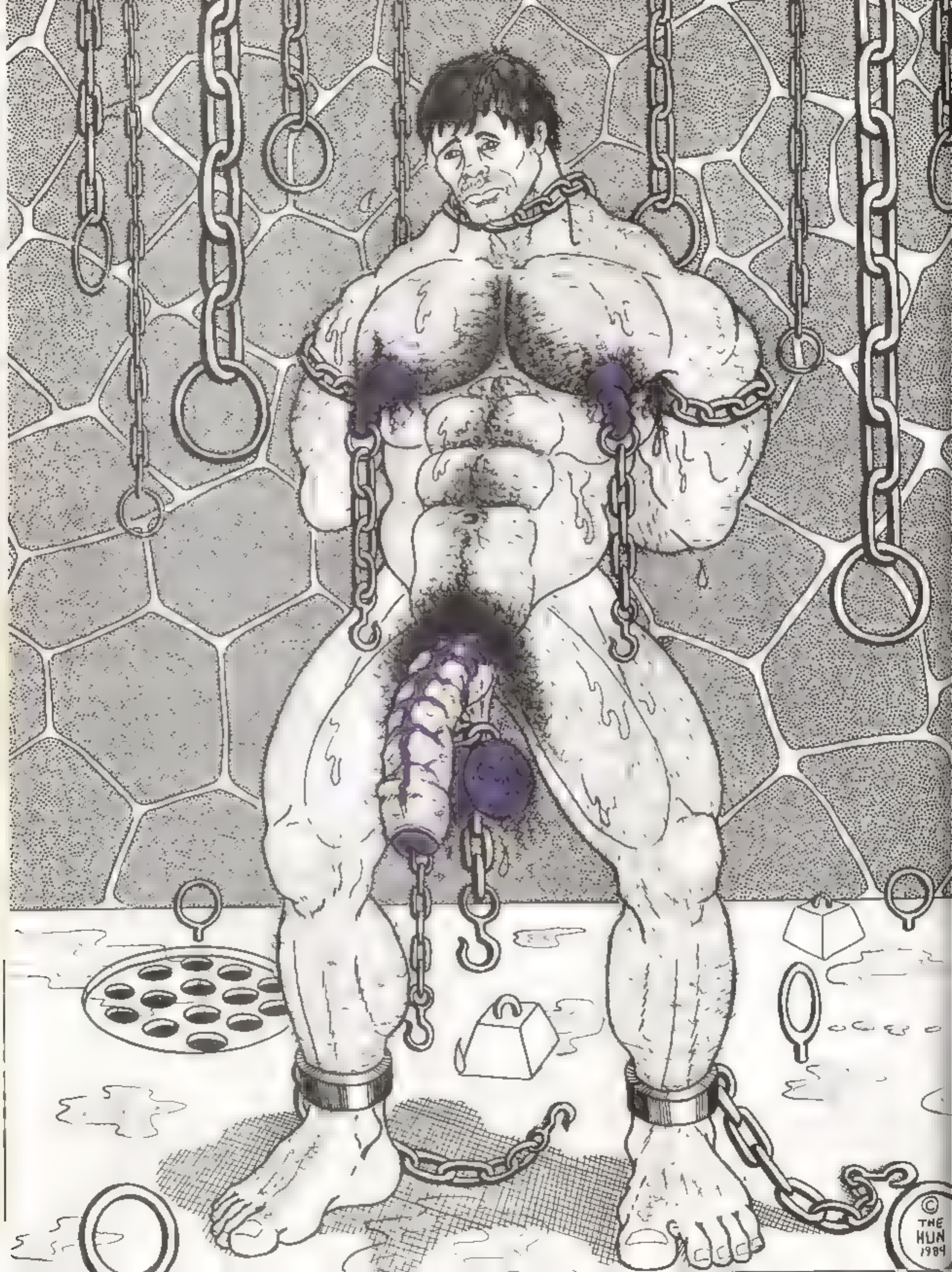
Charles Graham and two others were assaulted by thugs armed with baseball bats outside of Graham's bar, Poppers—the only gay bar in Meridian, MS. The response of the local law authorities was to charge one assailant with simple assault and release him on \$522 bond.

Police Chief Walter Tucker had a novel solution to Graham's problems. He suggested that Graham close down Poppers and move out of town. Graham did close the bar, but he plans on opening another one just outside the city limits. *United Press International* reports "several of the residents have called to tell me how happy they are," says the gendarme.



the wide range of ways that people can help fight AIDS. There are a lot of ideas already, but more are needed. Be creative in exploring the many

steps, big and small, that individuals around the country can take. Suggestions? Write to: Alyson Publications, 40 Plympton St., Boston, Mass. 02118 □





SOFT IRON

by DALE REES

The shackles gripped me tightly in their lover's embrace and though I faced the stark reality that my efforts were useless, I strained toward freedom. As a prisoner within the confines of the Jedit's castle, I felt the fate which had been that of my companions must surely be mine—though I could only wonder why I alone had been spared.

Heavy footsteps sounded on the damp stones beyond the faint flickering of a single candle. A shape formed out of the darkness. Dressed as he was in a leather jerkin and leggings, I took him to be another of the warriors who had taken me captive. Then his eyes met mine. They fixed themselves solidly, refusing to loosen their rigid grip. It was one of the few times that I claim to have felt fear. "You are comfortable?" he asked. The words fell sarcastically and flatly. He was well over six feet in height and his great black mane hung loosely over broad shoulders. It was the Jedit.

"I will see your blood coat the stones over which you walk," I answered sharply.

"Strong words from one who hangs chained to the wall." He paused. "What is your name, boy?"

I had at first thought not to answer his questioning, but even then I was aware of his compelling power to pull whatever he wished to the surface. His hard muscled arms reached out. Wide hands moved upward along my bare sides. The fingers spread themselves across my flesh. They moved slowly, as though testing

my body's firmness.

"Alae." The answer was dragged from me.

Alae, the sight of you pleases me."

"I am owned by no man."

"Too much spirit will make it hard for you." His hand continued its journey across my chest, stopping to twist one of my nipples. Pain slithered through me like a serpent long dormant and now ravenous. Raw, physical power issued from his presence—this was not some overly-confident tyrant who thought the world ended and began with him. Even in distant Soundas we had heard of him, though he had seemed more shadowy legend than reality. "The guards will come to lower your chains, then you may rest. Tomorrow you will be brought to me." He turned and faded back into the darkness.

Later, as I lay on a pile of foul-smelling straw, my thoughts lingered on the events which had led me to that damnable place.

Dry yellow grass crumbled beneath our feet as we entered the plain of Kelven. Behind us, like a ragged beggar unable to continue the march, lay the Wordal Mountains. We had left the coastal city of Dara five days earlier and were on our way back to Soundas when the warriors attacked. We did not hear their muffled movements until it was too late. Of the thirty men in our party, I alone live to tell of the butchery that took place. The Jedit's

men out-numbered us three to one and it was obvious from the start that we could not hope to maneuver against such odds. Sunlight flashed on our weapons as we slashed with hopeless courage against their forces. Thunderous cries of victory rose finally as we finally fell beneath the sharp blades of the attackers. But my heart gladdened at the thought that we were able to see their blood run brightly upon our swords before defeat—a soldier must make account to his gods.

I was taken captive, bound in chains, and forced to witness the succeeding carnage. The ambushers' laughter drowned the piteous cries of their victims. Hard, heated cocks tore unmercifully between stretched out legs, men were castrated while still alive; and I hazily remember my childhood friend, Tubar, screaming in anguish—his limbs tied to stallions as he was dragged apart by their frantic hooves. With their throats slit the bodies lay like wind-tossed debris, meat left for the scavenging jackals. Atop a nearby hillock stood a dark figure, his face dimly shrouded beneath a hood. He watched unmoved as the carnage progressed, and I saw him still there as I, revolted and horrified, was dragged from the scene.

Now the Jedid wanted me. There would be no tenderness in this man. He took what he wanted.

Slowly a light sleep came over me and I was lost to a more peaceful world.

"Wake up, dog."

A sharp pain lanced through my side.

I watched in silence as one of the guards unlocked the chains that bound my feet, leaving the shackles on my wrists. The first guard pulled me roughly to my feet.

"Bran," the other guard said, "if you damage him the Master will be angry."

"He's a savage, and worth nothing except sport, as were the others."

"That has been taken out of our hands." He turned to me. "Come, the Master does not like to be kept waiting."

"Where are you taking me?"

The guard who had kicked me brought his hand swiftly through the air, striking my face. "Slaves do not ask questions."

I stiffened, my bound arms useless. I was left with no choice but to follow them up the rough hewn steps and out into the gray light of dawn. As we crossed a large courtyard, I noticed the goods we had traded for in Dara lay scattered about. We passed under a high stone arch carved with figures of men in chains bound in various positions, their tortured expressions clearly captured by the sculptor. The guards stopped abruptly. "Annu, wait here with this pig from the dung pits. I will speak with the Master."

Just as Bran turned out of sight, I heard the first of several screams; screams which threatened to burrow beneath my skin and affix themselves permanently. Annu seemed not to notice the horrid sounds.

"Bran does not seem to like you," Annu said, "but that is to be expected. You will do well to watch yourself."

"I do not fear him."

A queer look came over his face. "The Master desires you. Beyond that, do not trust too far."

It seemed this man was different from the other. The hatred that ran through Bran did not seem to eb in Annu, but could he be trusted? There were so many questions I needed to ask. Would he answer? "You are not like Bran."

He lost what faint smile he had attempted. "The Master wants you, as I have said. Do not forget your position within these walls depends upon that single fact."

His words only made me wonder more. I thought again of the man who had visited me the previous night. Like a solid shadow he had stepped from beyond the darkness. I was about to speak when Bran returned.

"You are to be taken to the baths."

I was led to a large pool of green and black marble. The water within the bowl shimmered in the rays of the awakening sun. Bran had been right about one thing: I did smell like the dung pits. Now, however, the water's warmth soothed my limbs as I washed with

the soap given me. The soap had a strange, not quite flowery fragrance that reminded me of the plains' grasses. I thought of the low, rolling, pale golden hills which surround Soundas. Like a chain reaction other thoughts passed through my mind. I thought of Ledlan, my lover, and his face as he waved upon our leaving for Dara. Would I ever see him again? I wondered if he would hear of the slaughter and think me dead, also.

"Alae!" The voice startled me. It was the Jedid. "A slave does not take liberties with the few moments given him."

I looked at the man who stood on the edge of the pool. In the light of day he did not seem so fearsome. What I had sensed in the beginning was still there, yet the natural light gave him a look of realism I would not have suspected. A loose cloak was draped over his shoulders; the thick arms exposed, the veins standing out as if carved in stone. I wondered for a moment if this were, indeed, the same man I had seen before. His face, hard featured, was handsome. Then some attraction drew my attention to his lean waist. I saw the knife which hung from his belt. It was the one with the silver handle Ledlan had given me before the journey. This man dared wear what was given in love!

"Your eyes question." He moved across the stones toward a bench draped in red silk. "Come, your bath is finished. Later, when I say, you will be dressed. Until then, the sun will dry your silken skin, slave."

I felt embarrassment at having to parade in such a manner before the guards. "I would prefer my own clothing."

"Your preferences matter not to me."

I approached him.

"You will sit at my feet."

Did he think I was a lap dog to do as he commanded?

He rose. "You're not in your own home, boy. The walls around us are my possession." His hand moved to my chest. And extended finger traced the narrow path of light hair down my stomach to where it spread and darkened at the crotch. "Regardless of past freedoms, you are now my possession also." His green eyes looked steadily into mine. He brought his hand up, then dropped it swiftly, striking my face.

I staggered at the impact. Righting myself, I lunged at him. Instantly, the guards were upon me.

"Take him to the Accur," he ordered.

"Now, little swine," Brand whispered in my ear, "you will taste of the Master's delights."

I was dragged into another open yard. In the center of the space stood two heavy wooden posts. "Chain him!"

A collar of iron was placed about my neck. A chain ran from a ring on each side of the collar to the posts. Once my neck was secure, my hands were chained high above me.

The Jedid faced me squarely. "You will hang here until I command otherwise. Do you understand?"

"Yes."

"Yes, Master!" The force of the Jedid's blow brought tears to my eyes.

"Yes, Master."

I was left alone. No sound came on the faint breeze which rose as the morning turned into afternoon, then into deepening night. My arms felt as though they would pull from their sockets. The iron about my wrists tore at the skin. My weakening legs refused to support my body any longer. My throat ached for moisture. I wanted to cry out—to shout for the guards to take me down. The night grew blacker. It passed into dawn as I watched the stars move across the sky.

From behind me a voice spoke softly. "It is my wish you be taken down." Though I could not see him, I knew it was the Jedid.

I was taken back to my cell in the dungeon. For several days I saw only the guard who brought my food. I was left alone with my thoughts. It seemed my captor wished me to think well on my actions.

Finally the Jedid visited me. I was sleeping when the sound of a closing door awakened me.

His form was a dark cloud which left me without shadow. "You

have had ample time to ponder your actions at the bath. Have you learned from these past days alone?"

My skin was still burnt from the full day's exposure to the sun, and my jaw still throbbed from the force of his hand. I had not forgotten why. "You have had your justice."

"I did not seek justice. Had that been my motive, you would be lying on that field with your friends."

Until now I had not actually thought of why his men were ordered to attack our party. It seemed as though it was simply for our goods.

"Why am I not there?"

"Revenge was the motive behind the attack. Before you were a spark of lust in your father's eye, he ordered a raid on our village. I was a child. Most of that village was slaughtered. Though I was young, I remember well his warriors running through our village taking the women, but hering innocent children. I swore revenge that day and revenge I will have!"

"I do not understand. My father has been dead many years. Why am I here?"

"Because ghosts make unsatisfactory subjects for torture."

The reasoning behind his motives slammed into my brain. But I still did not understand why he had not ordered me killed.

"Why have you waited so long for revenge?"

"In Soundas, I was not able to seek him out, but my spies watched and kept me informed. When I heard of your birth I knew some day you would be mine." Squatting, his fingers brushed my leg. "I did not know then what a fine piece of flesh you would turn into."

"Is that why I'm alive—to be something for your games?"

"You will learn that such games are enjoyed by both sides!" He reached for me. I shrank from his touch. His face hardened. He rose and left without saying a word.

The next few days passed as slowly as the others. Then I was brought up from the dungeon. I was taken back to the Accur, and again I was hung from the posts. I wondered if my punishment

would be the same as before. But this time, the Jedit did not leave. He stood in silence for some time, simply watching. Then he began to disrobe. Once he was completely stripped, he turned to the guards, speaking sotti. They left.

He walked toward me, a half-smile on his handsome face. From one of the posts he lifted a whip, the presence of which I had failed to notice. The whip snaked along the ground as he pointed it downward. He brought it up with a sharp snap. No one had ever used such a thing on me. Though we did not own slaves in Soundas, I had seen what the bite of a whip would do to a man's skin.

He pressed the handle against my groin and pushed. Pain exploded through me. His hand cupped my balls. Slowly, with ever-increasing pressure, he squeezed. Tighter he forced the tender orbs between his fingers. Wnthing, I clenched my teeth, refusing to scream.

"We will see," he said. It was then that I saw the guards returning. Between them they carried a small chest. They placed it before me. He turned to face them. "You know when to return."

"Yes, Master," their voices sounded in unison.

When they were gone he dropped the whip and opened the chest. I watched him move. It seemed there was no portion of his body that did not contain layer upon layer of muscle. His chest rose and fell before me as he stood upright. Thick black hair covered the dark skin of his upper torso. His rigid cock thrust itself toward me.

"How much do you think you can take, Alae?" It was only the third time he had said my name. I did not like the way it rolled off his tongue.

In his hand he held a thick leather thong. He began to wind it around my growing shaft. I found the roughness of his handling exciting. Confusion flooded my mind. I hated this man. I knew why he did this and what he wanted from me. But there was also the awareness of his commanding physical presence. The thong



WHY PAY \$15.00 OR MORE...BUY DIRECT
UNBELIEVABLE
PRICE 795

BUY 12 OR
 MORE...ONLY
 \$6.95 EA.

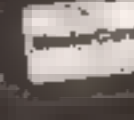
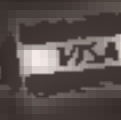
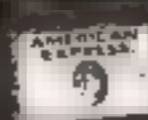
ONLY

EACH - REG. \$15.
 NET 4 FL. OZ.

**POSTAGE & SHIPPING
 INCLUDED!!!**

DEALER INQUIRES WELCOME

HEAVEN SCENT MARKETING
 100 CAIN DRIVE, BRENTWOOD, NY 11717
 800-451-0022 7 DAYS TIL 3AM
 IN N.Y. 516-434-4777



completely engulfed my cock. He bound it tightly, allowing the ends to hang free, then returned to the chest. From within those secret confines he pulled a large weight. This he fastened to the loose ends of the thongs and dropped it. My cock was jerked violently downward from the head. It strained against the weight. Fully hard now, my stiff pole pressed into my balls.

"My touch excites you, slave." My head was jerked back by the hair I faced the full force of the sun; its light burned my eyes. He pressed his lips against mine. His tongue forced itself into my mouth. As I opened my mouth to allow its passage, his tongue fucked my throat.

He backed away. From the swollen head of his manhood dropped a milky stream. He picked up the whip and moved behind me. I sensed what would follow—the whip would slice into my skin, attack my senses, rip them to shreds, leave them scattered.

He raised the whip. I felt it flick the back of my leg. Would he begin there and slowly work his way up? The next blow did not touch me. Had he missed completely? Time after time, the leather bit blank air. Closer it came; still it refused contact. Then it dug into my back. I felt blood. The next strike touched the nape of my neck. Was he playing a guessing game? Was I to wonder where the next blow would fall? I found I wanted its touch. I wanted to feel the sting of leather against my skin. He worked the whip with the precision of the Master that he was. It cracked against my ass. Again and again, its stinging length found my flesh. My arms reached toward the cloudless sky as beneath that vault of deep blue the Jedit used the whip to seek out those desires he knew lay buried. The collar about my neck, the roughness, all served as links in the chain he was forging which would bind me to him. The whip cut into the tight muscles of my ass.

My cock exploded. All of my pent up desires were released with that touch of leather. Pain worse than any the whip could inflict pounded into me. The tightly bound thong served as a dam against the flood. Only small spurts of cum were allowed to drip

onto the ground. The whip continued to find its target. Each one different. Then it stopped.

I hung waiting for long moments. Had he lost interest in the game? I craved the contact with him the braided strip gave.

The whip sliced the tense air! My body jerked with each blow. I felt myself nearing the boundary between pleasure and pain. I crossed over. There was no longer the feeling of intoxication, but of terror. Pain burst within me in a hundred places. I screamed. My lungs emptied themselves. He dropped the whip. He had won!

I felt his cock press into the curve of my bloodied ass. His hands gripped my sides. With a single violent thrust he buried himself. His hips slammed into me. My head was again pulled back. My neck strained. "Scream!" he commanded. "I want to hear you beg! Beg me to empty myself into you." His hips pounded harder against me. "Beg!" His cock seemed to grow inside me. It tore at my fuck passage with an ecstasy I had never before experienced. "Yes, Master! Yes! Fill my ass with your cum. Let me feel it wash over my insides." He jammed my ass back to meet the push of his strong thighs. He released my head and sank his teeth into my neck. I felt him empty himself into my bowels. He flooded my insides. His hops hammered against mine. He slowed, then stopped. His chest pushed against my back with heavy breathing. Thick, milky drops of cum followed his cock as he pulled himself free.

I hung from the chains lifelessly, all energy drained. He had brought from within me those desires he had wished I was his slave; his to command. There would be nothing I would not do if he so ordered.

"One day, slave, you may prove worthy." He turned without looking back and left the yard.

I am still learning. The Master is good to me, and I try to please him. I later discovered that Bran had been his favorite before me. But Bran is weak. I do not intend to allow anyone to take my place. □

CHRISTOPHER RAGE

60 SLEAZY MINUTES! PREVIEW TWO \$49



5 Sleazy videos are previewed in a solid hour of intense man-to-man sex. A hot way to preview these titles and a steamy hour by itself. Scenes from **MANHOLES**, **RAUNCH TWO**, **COLORED BOYS**, **F*CKED UP** and **MY MASTERS**. FF, W/S, R*MMING, F*CKING, S*CKING and the kind of raunchy sex that only Christopher Rage, the Master of Sleaze, could bring.



BUY PREVIEW ONE and TWO & SAVE!

Preview One has the hottest scenes from **ORGY**, **STREET KIDS**, **RAUNCH**, **WILDSIDE**, **ROUGH IDEA**, **OUTRAGE**, **TRAMPS** and **TOILETS**. W/S, FF and much more in a solid sexy hour \$39

Use the order form below to order Preview One and Two together and get two hours of raunchy sex for only \$89 (plus shipping and handling)

Mail to **LIVE VIDEO, INC.**

P.O. Box 1791 New York, NY 10116

COMING NEXT!

**CHRISTOPHER RAGE'S
THE
SHAFT**

VHS	BETA	TITLE	PRICE

More information \$2. Free with order.

Handling & shipping per tape \$4.

NY Residents add sales tax.

Checks take 15 business days to clear. TOTAL

ME VISA _____ Exp. Date _____

Name _____

Address _____

City/State _____ Zip _____

Signature _____

I am old enough to vote.

Available only in the U.S.

Full length versions of these tapes still available:

MY MASTERS—A tribute to obsession. Unforgettable. John Rowberry. A jam-packed hour's serving from Rage's buffet of obsession! Let Rage do it to you! FF S&M, hard action \$69

F*CKED UP—"One of the most amazing film experiences I've ever had!"—John F. Kerr, Drummer Mag. Intense FF and dildo starring Casey Donovan. \$49

MANHOLES—"Video of the year!"—Drummer Mag. The ultimate FF and dildo movie \$69

FRANK VICKERS—SOLD Vol. One—"One of my favorite videos of all time!"—In Touch. An intense hour of one incredible man. He comes 12 times! \$49

COLORED BOYS—Frank Ross (MADE IN THE SHADE) dazzles with a 7 stud all black orgy \$49

RAUNCH TWO—A p*ss pig's paradise. Drummer Mag. W/S and lots of it \$69

Note: For complete information about all the sleazy exciting video (including some that are never advertised) send \$2 and fill out the coupon on the left. This brochure pack may NOT be charged to your credit card.

All of the **STREET KIDS** are 18 or older.

(continued from page 13)

Typically, the couples that report feeling good about their involvements are those in which the partners together have created a blending of fantasy and reality, or at least a way to ease the transition back and forth between the two.

By now I have counseled many couples who have struggled mightily in their efforts to achieve this blending of fantasy and reality in their lives. There are no models for how to do it except, perhaps, for those particular couples themselves. Since there are so very many ways to be involved in the S/M scene, there is therefore no one correct way to do it. But there are some ways that don't seem to work well as far as I can tell.

Couples (triples? quartets too!) in which anyone consistently tries to press the relationship into a fantasy mold that is not shared by the other partner(s) commonly experience troubles, which usually express themselves first somewhere in the sex.

When these people turn up in the therapy room, my usual diagnosis is "pornitis." The condition is usually correctable unless there are widely variant values or attitudes about what the relationship should be. Quite often I discover that a partnership was formed and agreed upon before any such joint exploration of ideas and attitudes ever happened. Such exploration usually is not considered hot, you see. So it often doesn't happen until there's a problem.

A relationship has to be written by both Top and bottom as they get to know each other, not lifted out of some hot story. Tops are not mind readers. Some are frighteningly intuitive, but very few are psychic. Bottoms should not expect their minds to be read unless they come complete with an owner's manual. Few do. Many Tops also enjoy protecting the facade that they are mind readers, but they invite trouble when they do.

My point here is simply that no matter how valuable fantasy material is, from whatever source, it offers little of substance to a partnership in need

of practical, day-to-day operational strategy.

I seem to recall in an article somewhere in which Fred Halsted, a Top, pointed out to readers that his bottom/lover of many years (Joey) took care of their auto maintenance, while Fred himself was better at doing the housework (or something like that). I remember being struck by the paradoxical beauty of their arrangement, and I doubt it was copied from any story they had either read or written. The flexibility to be real, and not be bound by stereotyped fiction, is a common theme in all the long-term relationships that I have been privileged to become acquainted with.

In fact, there is a lot to say for the slow, cards-on-the-table approach to building a relationship. It allows both Top and bottom to get down to a little reality before dabbling in the fantasy. Thus the blending process can start at the beginning of a relationship, and not be scrambled together when the fantasy founders on the rocks of reality.

And think about this: with our understanding of ritual, leathermen can have a lot more fun with the mating process than perhaps anyone on the planet! For instance, a Top who orchestrates a courtship can enable both himself and his bottom to become familiar with each other's needs, wants and points of view. Honesty is vital. Tops who dangle the promise of sex like a carrot can create sweet tension if they are sincere, but can damage their bottoms and their reputation if they are not.

A Top and a bottom who play their cards honestly can steadily gain each other's trust and friendship. And the kind of relationship, and the SEX, that can blossom in an open, trusting exchange can be exquisite. Honesty and reality will also protect the interests and feelings of both partners as they move in or out of that relationship.

Guy Baldwin, M.S., has a private practice in psychotherapy in Los Angeles, where he works primarily with those on the sexual frontiers. □



TAPE ODYSSEY
PRESENTS

A STEVEN MORGAN PRODUCTION
FLEDERMAUS AND SPIKE IN

UNFRIENDLY PERSUASION

WRITTEN BY
FLEDERMAUS AND SPIKE

FEATURING MEN YOU'VE
SEEN AND MEN YOU HAVEN'T
*the best S/M video or film I've
ever seen
one of the heaviest torture
sequences ever!*
VICTOR TERRY

Made by men like you for men like you. A unique 90 minutes of plot, dialogue, action and nonstop S/M torture. You'll agree that UNFRIENDLY PERSUASION is an electrifying breakthrough. It truly captures the art of S/M for the screen. An instant hit at NERVO XV.

ONLY \$79.95!

PLEASE SEND ME

1 VIDEO @ \$79.95

NY residents add 8.4% tax

Postage & handling \$3.50

TOTAL

SEND PAYMENT
MADE OUT TO
TAPE ODYSSEY
PO. BOX 756
263A W. 19TH ST.
NEW YORK, NY 10011

☐ VHS ☐ BETA

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

ZIP

CHARGE MY ☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD

No. _____ Exp. ____/____

SIGNATURE



PLUS hundreds of other Body Jewelry designs in
SAFE surgical stainless and gold. Send \$8 for our
complete catalog and color piercing magazine.

Gauntlet
8720 Santa Monica Blvd.
Los Angeles, California 90069
Phone (213) 657-6677

ROUGH STUFF

by SCOTT TUCKER

Just Say No — To Censorship

Adolf Hitler was named chancellor of Germany on January 30, 1933, and he lost no time establishing his Thousand Year Reich. On May 6, a Nazi campaign against "the un-German spirit" was announced, and the first target was the Institute of Sexual Science, described as an unparalleled breeding ground of dirt and filth." The institute was, in fact, respected world-wide for sexual research, and was a leading force for sexual reform and enlightenment. The founder and head of the Institute was Dr. Magnus Hirschfeld, a gay Jewish sexologist who was allied to the democratic left. Nazi gangs ransacked the Institute library and on May 10 these materials were thrown on a bonfire, along with a bronze bust of Hirschfeld.

James D. Steakley documents this most infamous of the Nazi book-burnings in his book *The Homosexual Emancipation Movement in Germany*, and he writes, "One week later, Hirschfeld had the unusual sensation of seeing all this in a newsreel shown in a Paris cinema; he wrote that it was like watching his own funeral." Hirschfeld died in 1935. The Nazis who had come to power burning books went on to starve, shoot, gas and burn Jews, Jehovah's Witnesses, political opponents, gypsies, mental patients and thousands of gay people who wore pink triangles on their concentration camp uniforms.

Censorship may be imposed by force, but it always shows a certain weakness on the part of the censors, because they fear that their own ideas and values won't prevail through free speech and democracy. It is this fear and weakness which moves the Sandanistas to shut down the opposition forces in Nicaragua and which moves Ollie North and his conspirators to run the shredding machines late into the night in Washington. Fear and weakness moves fundamentalists to throw books and records on bonfires and to



censor science textbooks in public schools. Fear and weakness produces Attorney General Meese's Commission on Pornography, chaired by an anti-vice prosecutor.

That commission played fast and loose with the actual facts and economics of the sex and pornography industries, and it proposed vague and dangerous definitions of "degrading" and "violent" pornography. Writing in *The Nation* in August of last year, Carole Vance noted, "The commission called no witnesses to discuss the nature of S&M, either professional experts or typical participants. They ignored a small but increasing body of literature that documents important features of S&M sexual behavior, namely consent and safety." She added, "Its recommendation to target 'violent' and 'degrading' material will be variously interpreted in different localities. . . . However, the target in most jurisdictions will probably be

S&M images and lesbian and gay images."

Sure enough, the tug-of-war between censorship and the First Amendment continues in local skirmishes around the country. On national TV news, a Federal "sting operation" was recently reported against makers, distributors and even collectors of so-called "kiddy porn." Age of consent laws vary from state to state and it cannot be assumed that youngsters do not have minds of their own, as well as sexual and economic needs of their own. When exploitation and coercion is, in fact, involved in the production of pornography, then by all means prosecute. But who will defend the sexual and economic rights of the young? Certainly not Attorney General Meese. And the far right's idea of sex education can be summed up in the same slogan it uses against the use of drugs. "Just Say No."

The American Civil Liberties

Union has already criticized the Federal agents involved in this sting operation for entrapping collectors of pornography by placing advertisements which were then used to gather names and lead to arrests. Like the stranger offering candy in the playground, these guardians of morality have their own bait. Indeed, the government claims it is merely seducing the seducers. The government is choosing to target people whom it hopes the great majority will regard as a caste of Untouchables: collectors of "kiddy porn" and "child molesters." In this case, I insist on placing those words in quotes, because they are frequently used in dishonest and damaging ways.

At the age of fifteen I seduced a teacher over twice my age, a married man and the father of seven kids, much respected in the school and the community. If some meddling vice-cop or FBI agent had brought our affair out of the closet, it might have ended with my older partner in jail and myself in a reformatory — where kids are known to rape each other. In fact, our affair ended as it began: in secrecy, but with consent, pleasure and respect. The sexuality of youth is a complex topic and truly deserves the most open exchange of views. But here again we face the spectre of censorship.

In 1978, Canada's excellent gay liberation magazine, *The Body Politic*, published an article titled "Men Loving Boys Loving Men." Anita Bryant had begun her crusade to "Save Our Children" from homosexuals the year before and Canada had its own home-grown anti-gay crusaders. But Canada had no First Amendment protecting freedom of expression, nor quite the history of rowdy free speech rights we've had in the United States. Consequently, police raided the publication's offices, confiscated materials which it never returned and *The Body Politic* proceeded to fight for free speech in

several battles in court. They won at last, supported by artists, writers and civil libertarians from around the world.

In Philadelphia, where I live, a gay bookstore received bomb threats and had windows smashed when a pamphlet it sold describing sex between youths and adults was passed on to a politician, who in turn urged that the pamphlet should be officially banned. During special hearings at City Hall this academic pamphlet — written by a former sex researcher at the Kinsey Institute — was described as "child pornography." Wearing a T-shirt saying "I READ BANNED BOOKS," I testified against censorship at these hearings, but the politicians were too busy performing to care about the First Amendment. The gay bookstore, in any case, was too intimidated to fight out the case in court.

The only way to counteract free speech we may not like is to speak up freely ourselves. In 1979, I joined in street protests against the movie director William Friedkin and his film crew who were shooting the movie *Cruising* in New York's West Village.

An early shooting script had been leaked to the gay community, and after I had read the truly twisted plot, I blew my whistle and chanted slogans with hundreds of men and women who were equally outraged. Since the streets belonged quite rightly to the people, we made Friedkin's movie scenery that much more lively while at the same time driving up his production costs. The original script gave a one-dimensional picture of the leather and S/M scene, reducing it to pathology and murder. In its final form, the film looks a bit more benign, due in part to those very protests.

But even then I had reservations and questions about our action. Most of the extras in the film were leatherguys who had been recruited from the bars without really knowing the story of the film. At the same time, some of the protesters were feminists of the kind who support outright censorship of all pornography, and others who were simply afraid that S/M would tarnish an All-Am-

erican gay public image. Writing about the protests in *The Body Politic* at that time, I asked, "Did we feel betrayed by these men being in leather in the film or did we feel betrayed by them being in leather at all? As one of the protest organizers, I was asked by certain feminists to condemn S/M along with the movie, and I refused. I would have been happiest to see leatherfolk making a serious feature film about their own lives — but how many folks have the resources of Hollywood? Free speech can cost plenty.

At that time I never dreamed I'd be a leatherguy myself one day. But I did suspect that I would part company with some of those protesters. Certain feminists even then were already following the path of censorship and in recent years have gone so far in that direction that they have formed unholy alliances with far-right religious and political forces. Feminists Andres Dworkin and Catherine MacKinnon have joined right-wingers in trying to ban pornography as "a violation of women's civil rights." Such an ordinance even passed a vote of city officials in Minneapolis twice in 1984, but was twice vetoed by the mayor.

If the day comes when the government raids my home, I'll be in big trouble. They'll not only find Thomas Paine and Karl Marx on my bookshelves, but also photos of Cord Briggs and Rocco de Vega in bondage. Hell, they'll find my ass on the cover of *Drummer*. Paul Goodman wrote, "If you can think it, you can write it; if you can write it, you can publish it." That is the ideal I follow, even when some things I see and read in these very pages give me pause. When I saw photos in *Drummer* of a guy who had the racist slogan "WHITE POWER" tattooed on his arms, I was somewhat stunned. But it made me think: of what kind of guy he might be, of what turns people on, and finally of freedom. Because the bottom line is that I want to know what is on a person's mind, especially if he makes his own skin an open book. Did such photographs deserve publication? Absolutely. Just say no to censorship. □

Wholesalers & Dealers

YOUR WORLD-WIDE SOURCE OF TIT-TOYS FROM BASIC TO BIZARRE SAFE SEX S.M.

T-T CATALOG

Nobody does it better!

Manufacturers of quality Tit Clamps, nipple clip restraints, and novelties. The originators of the famous adjustable alligator tit clamps. Catalog and samples on request. Wholesalers and distributors contact:

T-T CATALOG 132 W 24th Street, New York NY 10011

Safe Sex S.M.

TIT-TORTURE
FANTASY NOVELS

THE CLINGING CLAW TIT CLAMP

New!

#2246

Nipples (and whatever other lucky parts) are mauled to soar you into a very special high—all done by an elegant instrument of delicate deception. Pair on appropriate lightweight steel nickel chain—with closure nut.

ADJUSTABLE ALLIGATOR

MAHEATER TIT CLAMP

DADDY'S BOY

Retail—at fine leather shops and from your favorite mail order company





Photos by Jim Wigler

Eyes brown and bright, staring directly at you . . . Daring? Challenging? Inviting? Rough stubble on his chin and cheek, hairy arms and chest That shining black leather jacket! That black leather stretched over his fists. Fists! Fists for pounding, for punching, for caressing Eyes Daring Challenging . . . Inviting

Flip Side: Tight hairy buns topped by acres of black leather. Buns inviting Inviting a tongue to probe the crack, lapping up the mansweat. Inviting a hand to caress the skin, to massage the muscles . . . slapping again and again until the imprint of each finger is vivid red on white.

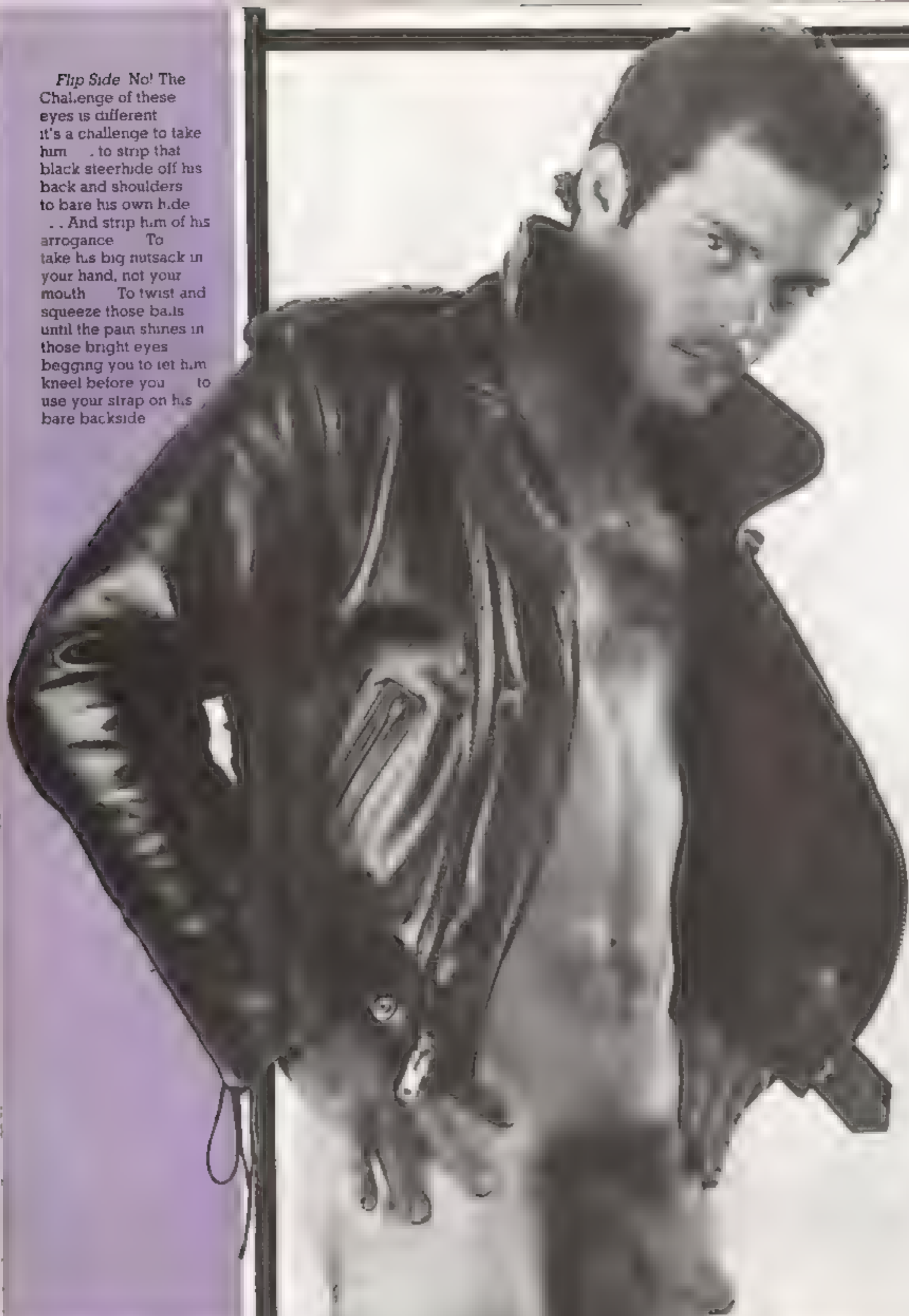
Flip Side Eyes
again, staring directly
at you, squinting
slightly at the curl of
smoke from his
cigarette — or hidden
behind dark glasses

But now the
meaning is clear. You
will serve — On your
knees before him,
the strap in his hand
tells you—you will
suffer for him. Leather
gloved hands cup his
large balls and
command you to take
them — Your nose
savors the aroma of his
sweaty crotch as your
tongue hungrily pulls
his balls into your
mouth — Black leather
gloves grip the back of
your head as he drops
the length of strap over
your bare back and
ass, teasing

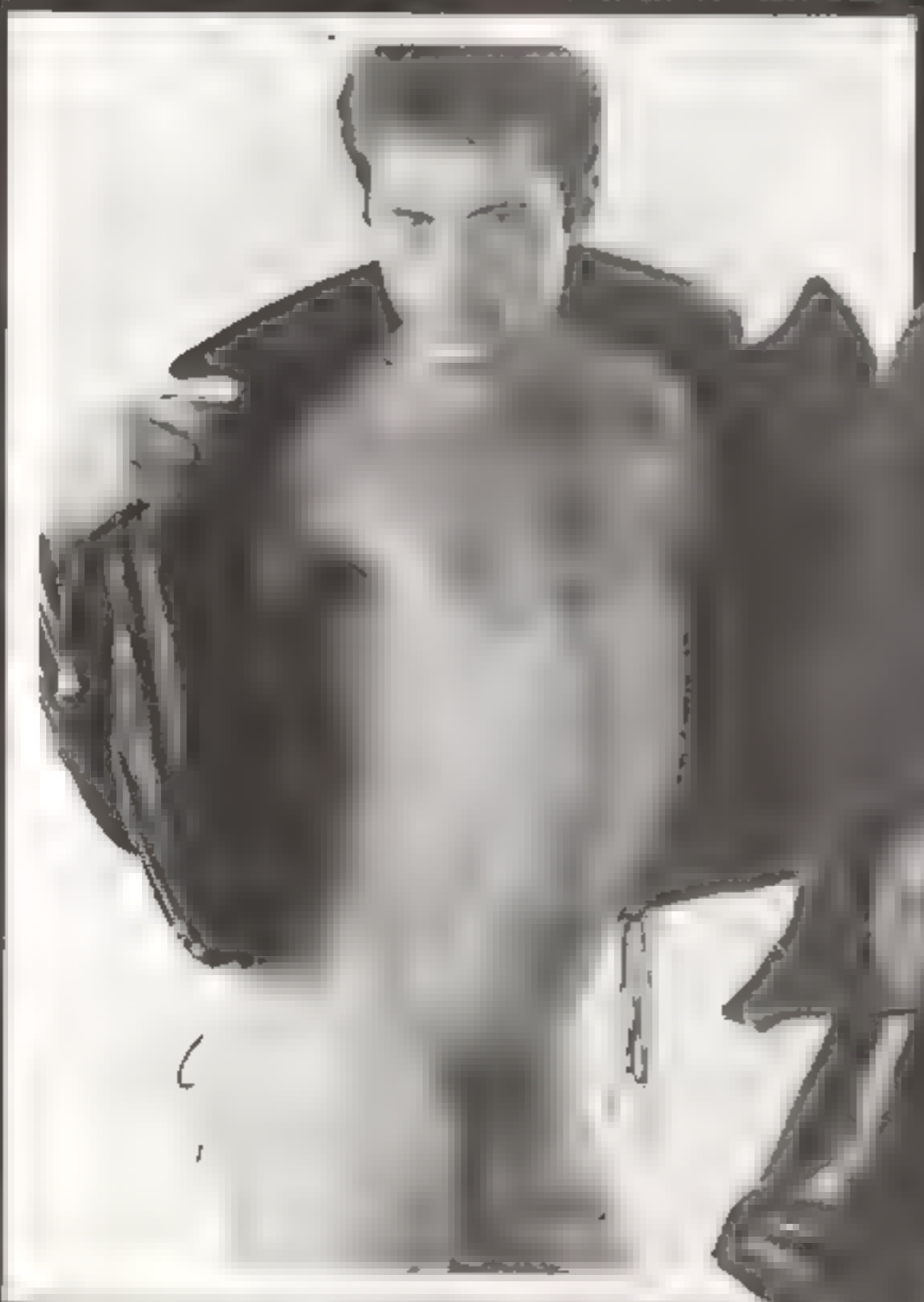
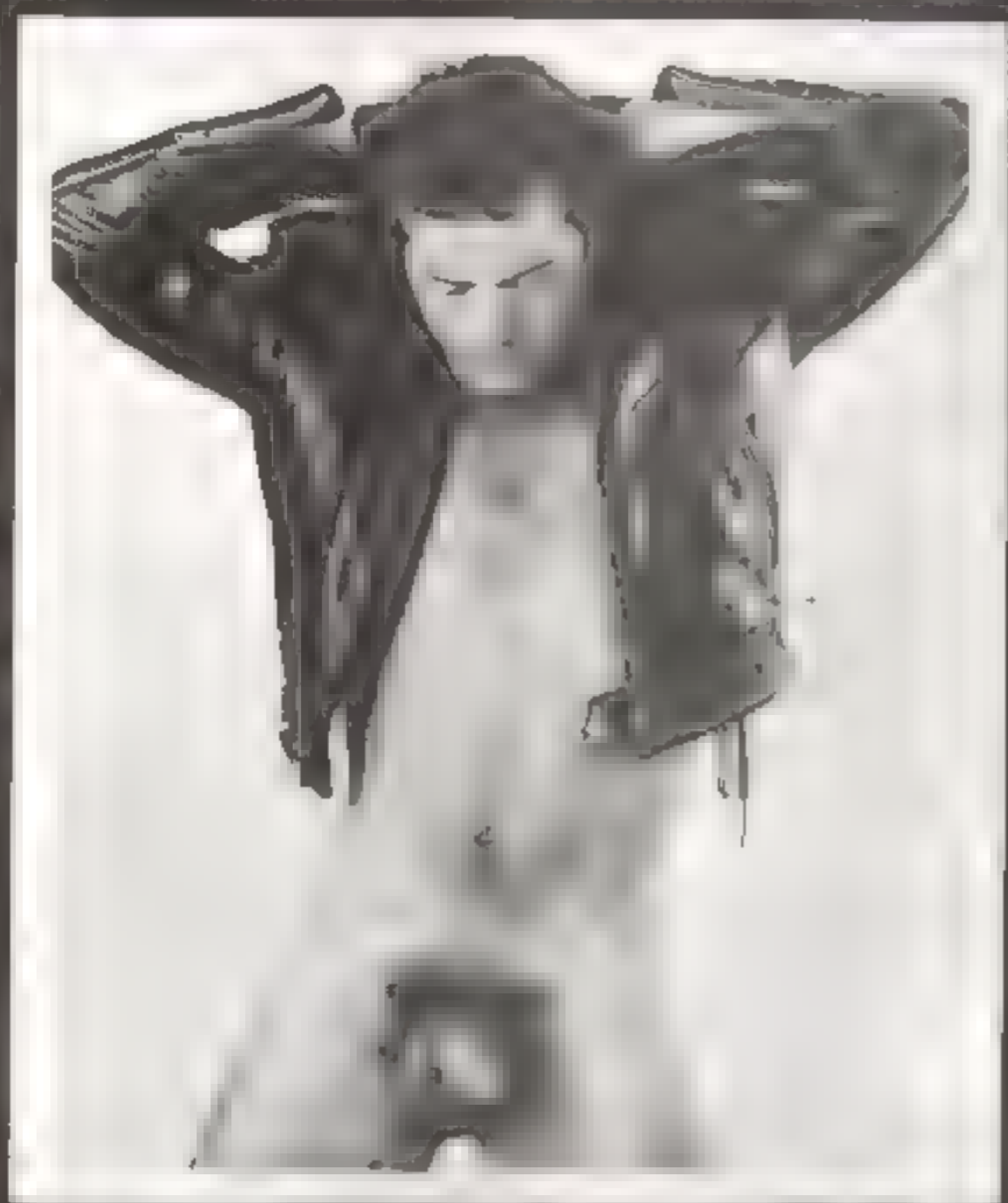




Flip Side No! The
Challenge of these
eyes is different
it's a challenge to take
him . . . to strip that
black steerhide off his
back and shoulders
to bare his own hide
. . . And strip him of his
arrogance . . . To
take his big nutsack in
your hand, not your
mouth . . . To twist and
squeeze those balls
until the pain shines in
those bright eyes
begging you to let him
kneel before you . . . to
use your strap on his
bare backside



Mr. Smith
Ver. Smith, L.



Ronnie Le Beau is
featured in the
Eclipse Buns Calendar
for 1988



NEW!

BUNS

C A L E N D A R

IT'S HERE!

THIRTEEN PAGE

FULL COLOR

THE ENDUP'S SIZZLING

1988 CALENDAR

ORDER NOW!



MIRACLE MILE ENTERPRISES

875 HANNIBAL STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94107

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

ZIP _____

PHONE _____

____ CALENDARS @ \$12.00 EACH TOTAL _____

CA RESIDENTS ADD 6.5% SALES TAX + POSTAGE & HANDLING @ \$2 EACH.

TOTAL ENCLOSED IN CHECK OR MONEY ORDER MADE PAYABLE TO MIRACLE MILE/

FIVE STAR. QUANTITY DISCOUNTS AVAILABLE. CALL: 415-543-7700

TOUGH SHIT



Pope-A-Lack-Dick

A DIVINE DUTY?

During the course of the Folson St. Fair in San Francisco several strangely dressed persons were selling "Pope-A-Lack-Dick" with staples through the condom, Pope on a Rope, Pin the Tail on the Pontiff, Thou Shalt Noughats, Christ on a Croissant, St. Veronica's Can-

onized Paper Towels, and Pope Puddles (Holy Water) to the crowd of festive fair goers. Their literature asks that you send any original sins, queries and donations with a S.A.S.E. to: Divine Dutilul Daughters Order of Dymphna, (3D.O.D.) 2411 East Colton San Francisco, CA 94103.

AS LONG AS IT'S TASTEFUL

A male Canadian WardAir flight attendant has recently won the "right" to wear an earring while on duty. Robert Elder's employer claimed passengers might presume thereby that he is gay and "associate him with AIDS." His union had information to the contrary, that passengers responded positively to the earring and that WardAir was restricting Elder's personal freedom unreasonably.

It sounds as if the airline's customers deserve a bit more credit. If not for their fashion sense then for their savvy according to Stephen M. Perkins of *Frontiers* magazine.

USEFUL INFORMATION

As a result of the AIDS scare, according to *Clinica*, the condom manufactured by Radia-tex, is distributed free to patients in Petersborough (UK) who practice anal intercourse. Known as the Red Stripe, it is longer and thicker than most condoms and has no latex. Its thickness is between 60-80 microns.

USELESS INFORMATION

In France only 7% of the sexually active population use condoms, as compared to 37% in the U.K. and 68% in Japan. Or so says the *Journal Of Irreproducible Results*.

BEER-BELLIED BEAUTIES

A Yankee anthropologist, Steve Barnett discovered the southern love of beer bellies when he videotaped rotund rebels trying on clothing and caught them preening their paunches in private. According to the article in *Magna*, a fashion magazine for big and tall men, Barnett, a consultant with a New York market research firm called Planometrics, "told if you looked at how they tried clothes on, you'd find out what's important to them. We discovered people were quite proud of having grown that belly."

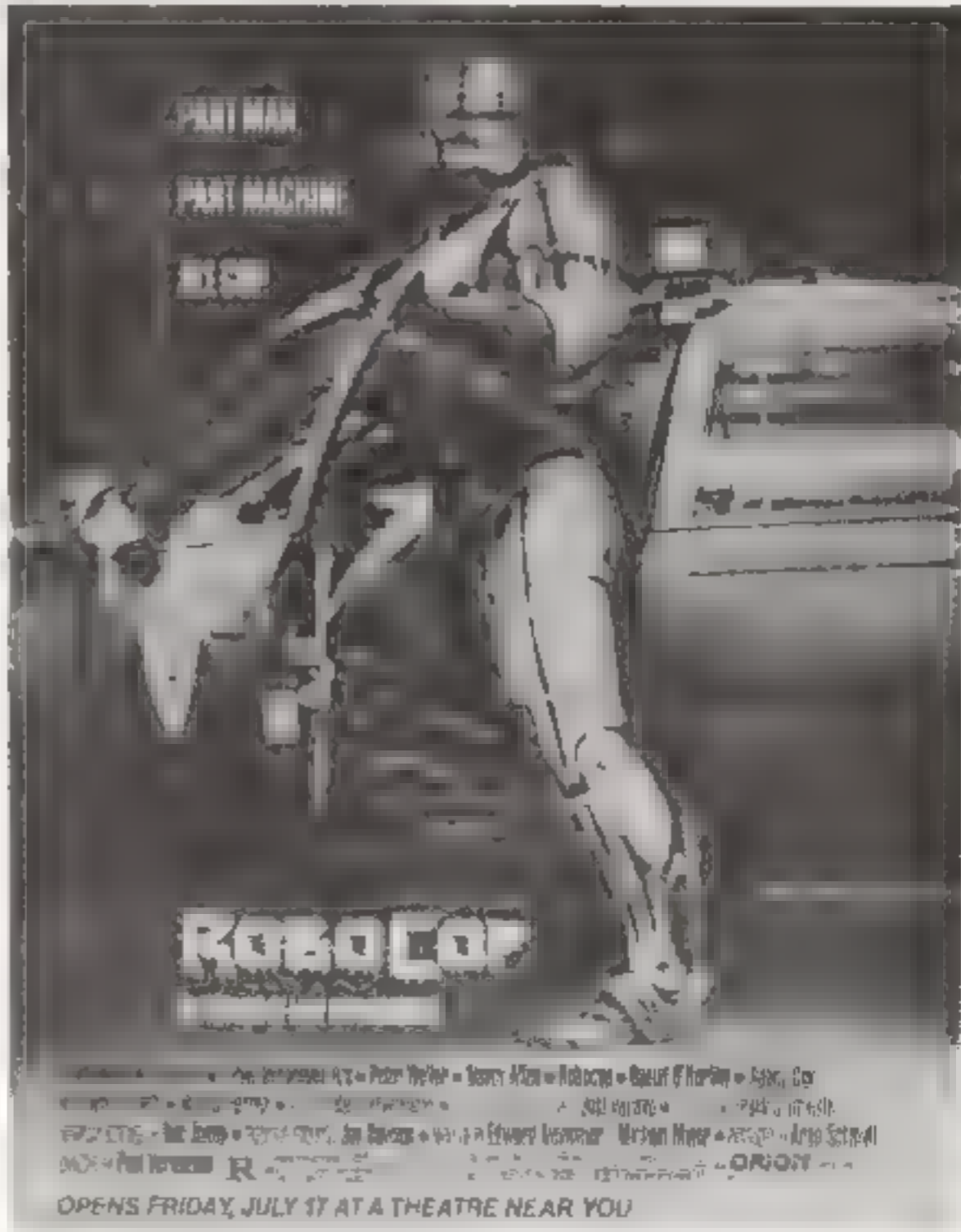
Barnett was conducting a survey of consumer buying patterns for a department store client when he made his mind-boggling belly breakthrough. The department store wanted to know which types of

leisure jackets their customers selected most often and what seemed to motivate them in their choice.

"If you asked men which kind of jacket they liked, they'd tell us — but what they said didn't resemble the buying pattern," Barnett reported. "So we used a video camera in a trying on area to watch what they did in order to show us what they really like."

"We found that a man with a paunch would select a jacket that went to the waist, and zip it up to just over the belly. If the jacket was tight, he tended to like it. But if it was too loose and covered up his belly he'd reject it."

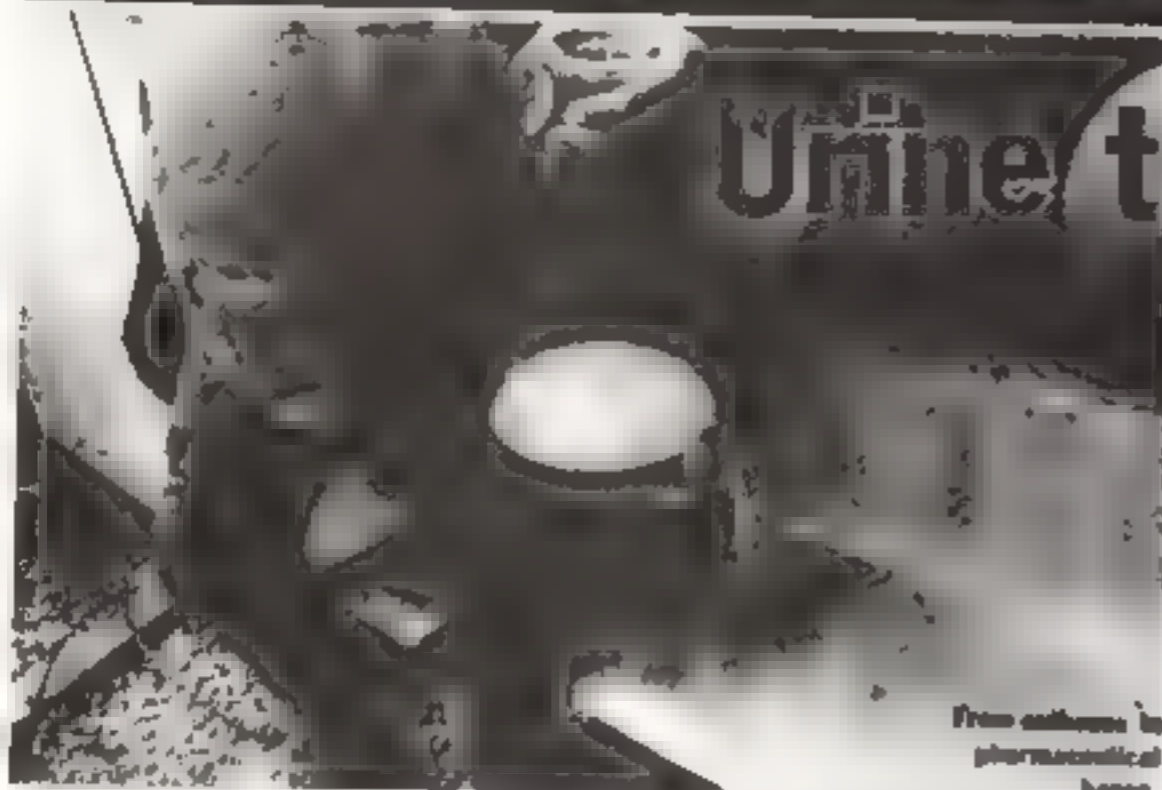
"In the South, it seems that the acceptable male figure has a belly, especially over the age of 30. It doesn't seem to inhibit the ability to attract women." (Or men either!)



YEA! BUT WHICH PART IS WHICH

In case you have not seen the futuristic movie, *ROBOCOP*,

you should but one of the turn-ons in the movie is not the basket shown in this ad.



Urine the Money

From catheters to pharmaceutical bases.

GOLDEN SHOWERS OF PROTEIN

According to *City Paper* of Washington, D.C., one man's urine is now another man's treasure. While researchers all over the world have rushed to develop ways to synthetically produce human proteins, the scientists at Michigan-based Enzymes of America (EOA) have begun tapping into our house urine to salvage some of

the 40,000 different proteins that are normally flushed into oblivion. EOA separates the proteins from one another and then sells them to pharmaceutical companies.

EOA was not the first company to collect proteins from urine. As long as 20 years ago, Italy's Serono Laboratories processed 200 tons of urine each week for the fertility hormone pergonal. Serono collected ur-

ine from a group of Italian nuns. A Serono spokesman says the nuns were "ecstatic to be involved." . . . The spokesman said they also provided high-grade samples because they didn't drink, smoke, or get cervical cancer.

A healthy person's urine is sterile—native Alaskan Aleuts wash their newborns with human urine—yet if a person is sick, infecting agents can pass through the kidney's filters and into the urine. Prose says EOA has tested samples for bacteria, the AIDS virus, and other pathogens, but its researchers found "absolutely no evidence" of possible contamination in the final protein product. Since EOA does not actually produce pharmaceuticals, its products do not fall under the federal Food and Drug Administration's regulations.

HAS THE A.U.A. BEEN HERE?

These posters have graced the walls of the New York City Port Authority bus terminal. There were many of them, and strangely enough, they keep disappearing! □

PEOPLE IN UNIFORM
ARE HERE TO HELP YOU.

PEOPLE NOT IN UNIFORM
COULD HURT YOU.

IF YOU NEED:

DIRECTIONS, INFORMATION
SOMEONE TO CARRY YOUR
BAGS, HELP OF ANY KIND

ONLY CALL ON
UNIFORMED STAFF!

THERE'S MORE TO BONDAGE THAN FANTASIES



fetters

Deals in
REALITIES

Our illustrated
Catalogue will
stimulate your
imagination
and maybe
widen your
horizons

\$5

263a W. 19th Street, NEW YORK NY 10011
(Suite 101)

Strictly mail order only

IMAGE LEATHER

2199 MARKET STREET - SF

621-7551

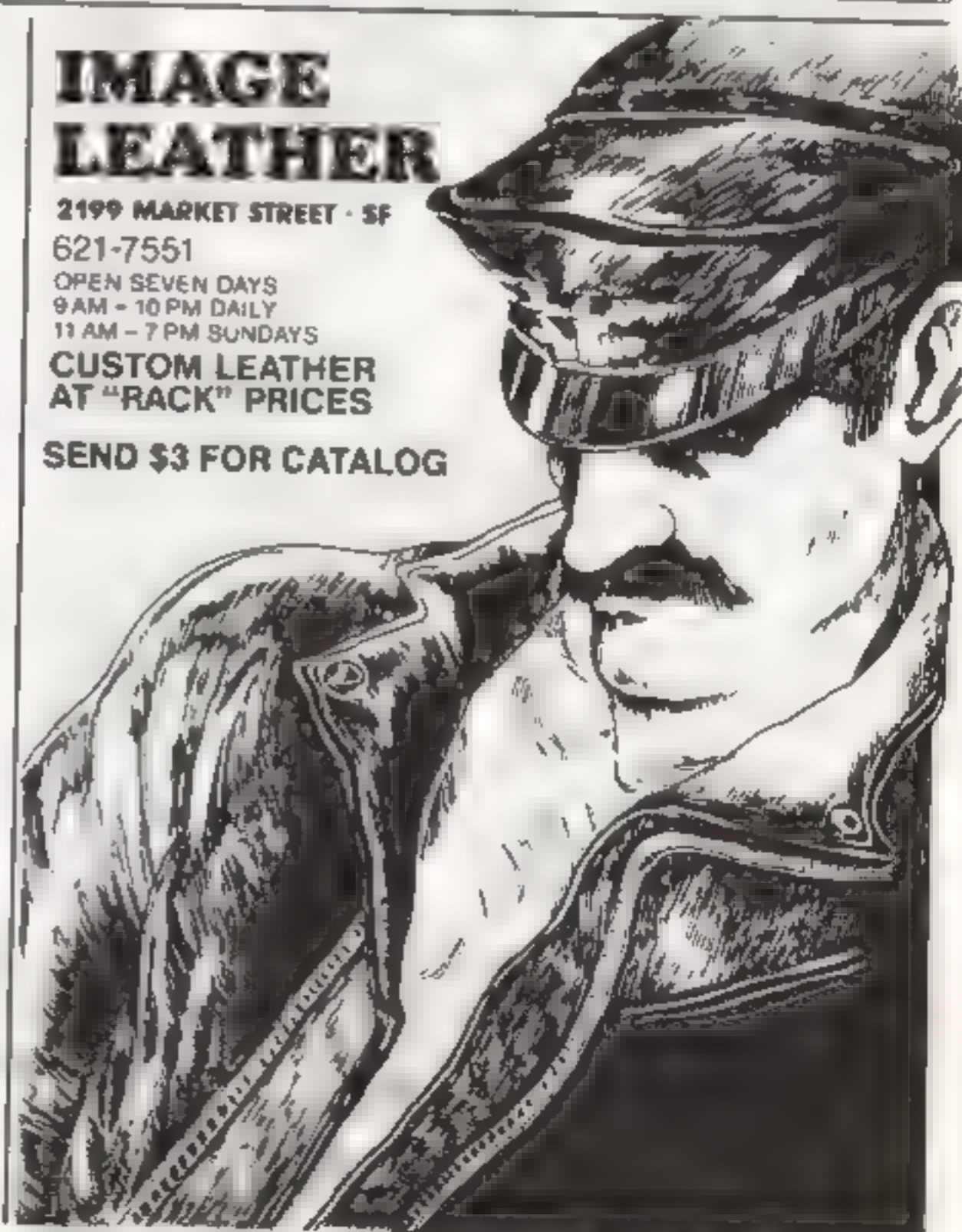
OPEN SEVEN DAYS

9 AM - 10 PM DAILY

11 AM - 7 PM SUNDAYS

CUSTOM LEATHER
AT "RACK" PRICES

SEND \$3 FOR CATALOG





by MICHAEL AGREVE

PHOTO by STEVEN ANDERSON

David sat in front of the television set, his eyes fixed on the flickering black and white images. He stared at the moving figures filling his line of vision.

"You have dared to offend the gods, Demetrius. For that you must be punished."

He held his breath.

"I will show you how we deal with traitors."

Automatically, his hand moved toward his crotch. His jogging shorts were wet at the point where his piss slit had leaked its juices onto the sweaty cotton fabric.

"Let us see how the Mighty One takes the sting of the whip."

David's mouth went dry. He released his swollen dick from its protective covering. Without thinking, he took its thick flesh in hand and began the up and down movements that would soon release its pent-up juices. The words coming from the screen became garbled as he watched the hooded figure lay stroke after stroke on the back of the tightly bound gladiator. Part of his brain felt shame as he saw himself masturbating to the image of the now-cringing body builder. Another part of his brain began to absorb the words and laugh as he watched the actors move their mouths out of sync with the dubbed-in dialogue. But still another part of his brain sat watching in ecstasy as he imagined himself in the gladiator's place, his body being tortured with each lashing, his mind overflowing with a combination of pain and pleasure. Like poor Demetrius, he didn't know why he was being whipped. He hadn't done anything wrong. But unlike the pumped-up giant, he knew that for himself, the act of being whipped was right and yes, well deserved.

"Behold, Demetrius. See where your disobedience has gotten you."

David moved his eyes back to the screen. Thick white gobs of cream lay across the heavy glass picture tube, their cloud-like patterns misting over the image of the supplicated giant. David watched the welts on the man's sweat drenched back. He knew the dripping blood was makeup, but the knowledge didn't prevent him from becoming aroused once again. With one hand quickly wiping off the cum-stained television screen, he rewound the video tape, well aware that the sight of Demetrius the Gladiator being whipped was bound to release another steaming load.

For David, sex is not enough. Somewhere in the recesses of his mind, sex and punishment combined to form a single whole that defies analysis. He's not alone. Somewhere within the world of sexual sub-groups, there are thousands of Davids, all dreaming about the images conjured up by a cat-of-nine-tails, or a coiled leather whip resting at a cowboy's hip. For many, the identification with instruments of torture began the day they first found out that too often love came in the form of a firm hand on a bare buttock. But for others, the affinity came through nights spent in the darkened corners of back room bars, listening to the whinings of enslaved males as they felt their masters' hands tearing across their faces repeatedly.

In a culture that prides itself on its righteousness, brutality—especially the willingly inflicted or received kind—threatens the balance of mind over mindlessness. But when the mind and body crave more, ordinary definitions of love become meaningless and the notion of giving a partner what he craves the most becomes the new definition. Can whipping be an act of love? Can torture be the measure of a relationship? Is the bridge between sanity and sadism such a shaky one, or is it held up with the belief that punishment can hold up the flimsiest relationship? In the minds of the interested, the answers are automatically understood.

For David, there's never even been a question. Not since his father first stood over him, switch in hand, his crotch bulging with the erotic notion of punishing his own son. Their eyes met for a moment, and in that sudden flash of recognition, both knew that what they were playing out was an elaborate game, with each one on the receiving end of some much-needed physical and mental stimulation. Abuse never came into question. As he lowered his pants and doubled his pre-pubescent body over his father's knee, David knew that the way his cock grew to its full boyish size was no accident. Even as he stood in front of the man, his ass cheeks red with the repeated lashings of the switch, David knew that sooner or later he would be doing something very bad. Something very bad.

"The problem with you, David, is that you equate love with

physical punishment. It's a classic case. Young boys push the limits further and further, hoping that sooner or later they'll be caught doing something wrong. For many youths, it's the only way they ever get attention. Sad, isn't it, that so many boys have to get their faces slapped in order to get some attention from their fathers."

Sad. For the psychiatrists, at least. But for the boy whose waking dreams revolve around Hollywood images, the sadness comes when those screen images don't match up with the ones filling their everyday lines of vision. And what about the others? The ones who wield the whips? The latter-day de Sades, dreaming of 120 days in Sodom? Where do their yearnings come from?

"The need to compensate for a lack of control during their early formative years of childhood. The child, deprived of some or all ability to make decisions for itself during various stages of development, compensates by later forming a framework in which he or she is in control of situations at all times. Anger, however, often manifests itself in the form of a need to punish others for the controls inflicted on the child by its parent. Still a child in many way, he or she lashes out at the world around it. Sometimes figuratively. Sometimes literally."

Oh yeah. Let's hear it for lashing out. Let's hear it for the boys who beat. Boys like Roy. Big boys. With equally big clubs resting between their legs. The legs hidden in turn under layers of sweating leather. In the world of the whippers and the wimps, attitude is everything. What good is being brutalized if the beating doesn't conjure up images of hog-tied cowboys sweating under the Arizona sun? Or Amazon explorers staked to the ground as a cauldron of water is slowly brought to the boiling point? Roy knows all the frames of reference. All the ways to being a man to his knees. And when all else fails, he can always expose his hairy chest and beat a man into submission with his sweat drenched body.

For David, that has always been enough. Ever since his father first exposed himself in the shower, the sight of hair nestled between two half-hidden nipples has always been enough. With his head no higher than crotch level, the little boy watched in fascination as his daddy's dick swung itself freely under the steady pulsations of the water jet. The slap of towel on baby butt cheeks was enough to seal the fate. Swinging cock and matted hair became one with the sting of cloth on bare ass. And in the world of darkened backrooms, David sought out the image over and over again. Until Roy came along and resolved the longing once and for all.

The spunk had hardly dried on the picture tube before David felt the need rise up again inside his body. Not even the simple act of cumming could relieve the dull ache of want that moved downward from the brain and held the body captive. Even with the tape rewound and ready to play itself out once again, David knew the fantasy was a poor substitute for what his body so desperately needed. No image, no matter how hot, would replace the sting of a whip across his bare butt. Or the slap of a hand across his face as he was forced to take imagined punishments in very real blows to his stubbled cheeks. No, Demetrius would have to wait for another night's showing. As he stuffed his legs into the deliberately torn jeans David knew that the gladiator inside him had done something very wicked. And like the wicked boy he was, David knew that he would not be able to escape the inevitable punishment. All that remained was to find the ways and the means to beat the dickens out of him. And the man to do it.

Fortunately, with his hot looks and equally hot willingness to take his punishment like a man, finding a willing daddy was the easy part. All he had to do was look around the bar and spot the man lurking in one of its darkened corners. Roy knew he was being watched. He was used to it. He also knew that the other man watching him was a bottom. That too was expected. Even as David moved over to where he stood, arms akimbo, Roy knew he was going to be served. Like a spider who weaves its superfine webs around its future victims, Roy had woven a web the minute he stuffed his rock hard body into the tightly fitting leather jeans.

He didn't need chaps the outline the equally hard contours of his man-sized dick. He didn't even need his hefty piece of meat to enslave some unsuspecting sucker. The way he stood, with his legs wide apart, said it all, said "welcome," in a way no simple statement could. And like the fly he was, David moved in closer.

Nobody questioned the sound of the belt reverberating across David's denim-covered buttocks. It was a regular part of the sounds that filled the place each and every night. Nor were the half-naked bodies surrounding the duo anything out of the ordinary. Their presences, like the punctuated sounds of whipping, was as much a part of the overheated room as the dried urine coating the floor. Only love didn't belong. And that, like all sought-after fantasies, could be turned into something kinky and accepted. Accepted, like the sight of David's pants being pulled below his waist, little or no consideration being given to whether his skin came with them. And then, within the time it took to lower a zipper, Davis was naked in front of his new-found daddy, his lips pleading for the punishment he knew he deserved.

All eyes moved to the pair as Roy spun his verbal web, first commanding his body slave to lick his boots clean, then forcing the boy's head up to crotch level so he could suck in rhythm to his master's commands.

"Suck that meat, pig face. Lap up all those juices like the cocksucker you are."

David knew all the words by heart. Few masters could come up with new combinations to tease his ears with. Pig face. Shit head. Dirt bag. He had been called them all. Cocksucker. Dick slave. Raunch face. Nothing new under the sun. And certainly nothing new under a man's dangling balls. Just the same old sweat. And extra inch or two. More or less. But sometimes, in the newness of the combination there was heat. And excitement.

"Suck the sweat out, fuckface. Lick your master's sweat."

David looked up at Roy's oversized cock. He could see his spit trickling down the engorged head. His tongue massaged the piss slit, allowing him to taste the few drops of recycled beer that collected in the open hole. He had done his job well. He had served the man just the way he had wanted him to, and now he waited for some word of praise from the man standing above him. Instead, David looked up at a raised hand holding a studded leather belt. With one quick swallow he prepared himself for the feel of sweat drenched leather across his back. Instead, the man wound the belt around David's neck, almost choking him in the process. There would be no praise; no rewards. Only a dull ache in his genitals that told him he had found a man with no mercy. A man worthy of being called his master. A man deserving of his love.

"You know, David, you can't go on like this. Sooner or later you're going to meet someone who's going to pull a slick number on you. Then where will you be? Up shit's creek without a paddle. Or with the paddle stuck up your ass. Now if you ask me . . ."

But he never did. He never expected anyone to understand. To understand why his body craved punishment like most men's bodies craved caresses. How do you tell someone that a whip gives a very tender kiss, indeed? That blood trickled from a cat-of-nine-tails is a lover's gift? That pain is the pleasure worth sharing? You don't tell anyone. At least not in the world where shadowed figures gather around two human animals going through a deadly courtship ritual. David saw their eyes and the satisfaction that makes men and women huddle around the corpse of a recently-hanged man. It was the same satisfaction he got from watching the gladiator's back run red from repeated lashings. Only now, it was even greater. Now it was David's turn at the stake. David poised for the blows that he hoped would come before the man discharged his pent up spunk inside his willing mouth.

Slowly, with the image of his hairy father misting before his eyes he began the chant. His chant. "Beat me. Beat me, Daddy. Beat me. Daddy. Beat me." The words repeated, mantra-like, over and over and just barely audible in the din of sucking noises.

But Roy heard it. His ears opened as the pleadings filled the

Not available in stores!

1987 International Mr. Leather Video!



Tom Karasch is a stunning International winner... The video of this brawny blue-eyed man will blow you away! Order your collector's tape today!

MEN MALE
ENTERTAINMENT
NETWORK

One United Nations Plaza, S.F., CA 94102

- ☐ 1987 International Mr. Leather (\$59.95)
☐ 1985 & 86 IML 2 tape set (save \$20, \$99.95)
☐ VHS ☐ Hi-Fi(\$1) ☐ Beta(\$1) ☐ Catalogue(\$1)
 (Add \$2 per tape shipping; \$4 outside US; CA add 6.5% tax)

Name

Address

City/St/Zip

MC/Visa# Exp

Signature DR

inner canals that led to his brain. One by one his brain cells fired messages to his hand. "Beat the fucker. Whip his ass. Make him beg for you to stop." And as he felt his load rising through the stiff cock shaft resting in his slave's mouth, he held the belt aloft and brought it down on the kneeling man's ass. Over and over again, until it seemed like no other sound dared break the reverence of the moment. Only when he felt his cock cream come spilling out of the spit drenched piss slit did he allow his hand to break its unceasing rhythm. Only then did he look down to see the raised welts criss-crossing the man's bare ass. And only then did he feel the triumph of the performer as shooting cocks rained applause on the piss soaked floor.

David knew the blows were just a beginning. He knew that the welts would fade within an hour and the sting of the belt would be a memory in even less time. With his knees now soaked in a pool of spilled-out jism, he realized that from that point onward, he would be a marked man. His battered butt would tell everyone in the bar that he was more than anxious to take a beating and beg for more. The welts would be his Scarlet Letter, announcing to the world within the converted warehouse that here was a grade-A masochist, ready for whatever someone with an excess of anger could dish out. But with his face staring into Roy's dangling slab of meat, David did a thing he rarely ever did. He raised himself up and looked into the face of the man who had just undeservedly beat him. It was the look of a kicked dog. Or a cat thrown out in the rain. It was a look that said, "I want more." And as his mind said it, his lips repeated the thought. He asked the man to take him home. His home, or any home he could bring him to. He asked the man to claim him for the night. Then either discard him in the morning or let him become an object for repeated use.

And as the words came streaming from his lips, he saw the look in the man's face. The look told him it would be possible. That what he wanted would come to pass. That dad was resurrected, if only for the night, in the form in which some day he hoped to find him.

All eyes watched the look of triumph on the slave's face as his master led him out into the night. No gladiator went more willingly into the lion's den, or into the path of an onrushing opponent. With one nod of his master's head, he was Demetrius reborn. The ancient Roman repeating his past life over and over, with an ever-present whip dangling nearby. And just like in the ancient days, the crowd parted before the triumphant warriors, their bodies still naked and their wounds still gaping. Once outside, an ancient yellow chariot bore them to David's tiny cubicle. Its taciturn driver watched as hands grabbed crotches in the back seat. Like the eunuch he was, he could only guess at where they had been or where they were going. He saw only the leather and the dangling chains, which told him it was ritual the passengers were after.

It was those chains which announced the triumphant entrance into the ancient city. Chains and the oversized heels of leather boots reverberating on the staircase. One person knew what the ritual would be. He had heard it all before, through the leaking steampipes. He smiled to himself and gripped his crotch as he heard the boots stop overhead. Then, like a rush of clanging steam through a radiator, he heard the crash of belt on butt over and over again until he had relieved himself on the cracked linoleum.

But long before the cumming, there had been the awkward pauses. The moment to regain the equilibrium established in the bar. The resumption of the birthright poses. Top and bottom. Suppliant and Sadist. Little Boy and Daddy. But it had begun. And it had built. The setting changed now. Dark corners filled with street-found furniture. Couches instead of piss-drenched concrete. Hooks strategically placed in doorways, tempting the top to play his rope tricks. And still the magic worked. It worked the minute Roy removed his shaft from its protective leather sheeting. It worked as David dropped to his knees and started filling his mouth with spit stained leather. And just to drown out the sounds, a movie, replayed past the point of cumming that had occurred only brief hours before. Going far beyond the cinematic

version. Going far beyond what would have been accepted on screen. And just barely going to the bottom's limit.

It stopped just short of scarring. But just barely. For one frightening minute, David wasn't the least bit sure he would walk away from the ordeal without a set of marks to attest to his servitude. It was a recurring nightmare that haunted his waking sleeping. Sometimes, in the early morning hours he saw his body hopelessly bruised beyond recognition, its smooth surface pitted and lined with the earmarks of repeated lashings and burned ends of snuffed cigarettes.

"Sooner or later, David, there'll be a price to pay. And I don't want to be there to witness the results. I've seen what can happen when someone goes too far. I haven't been a nurse all these years without coming across every kind of pain one human being can inflict upon another. And some of it hasn't been pretty at all. Not the least bit pretty."

But it was hard to think about such things with your hands tied behind your back or your mouth stuffed with someone's raunchy jock. And friends were notorious for being envious.

"When was the last time you got your butt stuffed?"

The question broke the reverie. Unfortunately, with his mouth full of stretched-out cotton jock, it was hard to come up with an appropriate answer. David knew instinctively that most of a master's questions were rhetorical. But had he been able to answer, he would have given some small protest about not being into anything anal.

"It looks like that's about the only hole left to stuff."

Somehow, he didn't think the choice was his, after all. Resignation came easily to a bottom man. Resignation and the surrendering of control. And sometimes, but rarely, trust.

"Wonder if this belt would slide up your hole or not."

David knew that it would. Ironically, his ass muscles were of the gaping kind. Convenient, but not all that convenient considering he ordinarily liked to fill it with nothing more than the bulbous end of an enema tube. But as the greased up belt slid deeper and deeper into his gut, he tried to relax those ass muscles and please the man who was slowly but surely becoming a man to be reckoned with.

"Now maybe we ought to make some use of those hooks you've so conveniently put up for me. That ass of yours is real red. Just like a side of beef. Maybe we ought to hang you up like the piece of meat you are."

The thought had occurred to him. Often. Now it was in the realm of the possible. With his feet barely touching the floor and his hands secured to the corners of the door frame, David could do nothing but let his mind wander. Secure in a leather hood, his fantasies stayed inside his brain, punctuating the new science of his leather-framed world. He could feel his body being used. Weights dangled from his stretched-out nipples. More weights were suspended from his equally lengthened nut sac. Then, as the belt was slowly pulled out from his anus, David knew it was time for the ritual whipping that he had hoped would end the night's activities. When it did come, it was no surprise. But surprise or not, the pain was more intense than he had counted on.

With his ears firmly encased in the hood, he could only hear the muffled slaps of leather on flesh. He tried to make out the words his master was saying in rhythm to each raised movement of his hand. He had heard the words often enough to be able to figure out their gist. David was well versed in verbal abuse. Mad he wanted to do so, he could have mimicked the words and become a top man himself. But he knew it would be only mimicry. His role in life was to receive rather than give. And receive he did. With each lowering of his master's arm, he could feel the welts on his bare butt cry out under the savage pain. The man was not about to stop. At least not until he had vented whatever secret anger it was that drove him to take frustrations out on some picked-up stranger.

"All right, fucker. Let's see that ass of your move. I want to watch that hole of yours cry out."

The intent, if not the accuracy of the words was there. The man wanted to see red. Red welts. Red blood. And red puckering at the

point where the ass cheeks converged, like two hemispheres of a brain. Slowly, even the studs on the belt began to leave their marks. David could feel the spot where the raised pieces of metal had begun to cut into the flesh. Panic rose in his throat as he thought about the marks those gouges might leave. But panic was soon forgotten as he filled his brain with one thought and one thought only... he was being punished. Punished by a leather daddy who knew, as only leather daddies can know, exactly what he had done to deserve such cruel punishment. Somehow, the past and present had been bridged in a few short hours. The man understood. He understood without a word being exchanged. Like the little boy he was, David could not name the nebulous deed. He could only imagine its existence and reason that it was the cause of the ache in his now-bleeding buttocks. And with that understanding, he cried. Cried to the man who was giving him so much pain and pleasure and cried to a man whose face was distantly familiar.

Roy heard the sobs that choked in his slave's throat. They were nothing new. Many slaves had cried under his whipping. It was ritual. It was expected. But something in the way the boy said "Daddy" over and over again wore at the defense of coldness and cruelty he had perfected. He knew he wasn't the daddy being called for. In the stillness of the moment he could hear his own voice resounding through an empty room. It was a voice long since buried under protective layers. A voice that came out only as he looked into the pleading eyes of some new conquest. And as he looked into the mirror placed nearby he could see the image of the man who had made that voice come out some many times so many years ago.

Like a ghost, the word hung in the stagnant air. David looked over from his bent-over position to watch the shadow appear and leave with one last blow against his skin. So quick was its movement that, once seen, it was soon forgotten. It remained only in the drops seeping from the ribbon-like bruises crisscrossing the upended butt. Like converging telephone lines, they

told a story that would be too much for most people to fathom. Not even psychics would dare to read the lines or smears which formed as Roy lifted David to his feet. Only the ghosts that lived in the room's sharp corners knew what they meant. And their laughter, as they watched the two men fall into each other's arms, was all that filtered up the steampipes at that moment.

That, and the understanding that somehow there was more than just mutual gratification in the connection. The blood had flowed too deeply. The blows had been too heavy. The tears were much too real. Not even Hollywood could duplicate the ending. All it could do was come up with a weak facsimile; two bodies dancing into the sunset, one dragging chains and ropes, the other carrying a cattle prod as it did its twostep. Neither one aware of the performance or even that they were performing.

But all movies end. And as the open reel clattered the end of its contents onto the projector, our heroes lay contented; one on piles of cushions, the other with a can of beer poised between his open legs. It was now time again for Demetrius. With one push of a button, the gladiator rolled into view again, his muscles oiled and ready for the inevitable lashing. Even as his lover passed, her hair a Medusa-snarl of dyed black curls, his face remained frozen. Not the lions who snarled around his feet as if that were their fetish, and not the ancient rule who had betrayed his one-time servant. Only David smiled, his fantasies contented and laid to rest for the moment. There would be hours before he'd have to think about morning. And by then he might be dead. Torn apart by roving packs of wolves or made victim to the seated watchers in the corners. In the meantime, there was reassurance in the ache. He could hold his butt up to the mirror and know for certain that someone had been there. Like the soreness, the glow would last into the week. Beyond that was mere conjecture. And at the moment, not important. What was important was the film. And there were still so many trials and tribulations for Demetrius. And with his hand wound inside his master's thighs, David had every intention of watching the movie until its finish. □



POPPERS
Double Eagle, Rush, Bolt,
Hardware or Quicksilver
AROMA KIT

5 Bottles & Safety Valve **\$14**

Mix & Match Separately 5-minimum **\$250**

XXX RATED



MAGAZINES

\$12.50 each or **3** for **\$30**

ETHYL AROMA
4 oz bottle **\$7.95** ea

12 for **\$6.95** ea

Nitrate/Nitrite based products not for human consumption. To be sold as room odorizers only.

LAUGHING GAS KIT
Includes Balloon, inflator 10 nitrous cartridges **\$12**

Adjustable Leather COCK RING **\$4.50**

HANDCUFFS ONLY **\$12**

POP-ITS **\$4.50**

BUTT PLUG
Small Medium Large **\$8**

ALL ORDERS SHIPPED WITHIN 48 HOURS

COD CUSTOMERS **TOLL FREE 1-800-451-0022**

CALL TO ORDER **IN N.Y. STATE 1-516-434-4777**

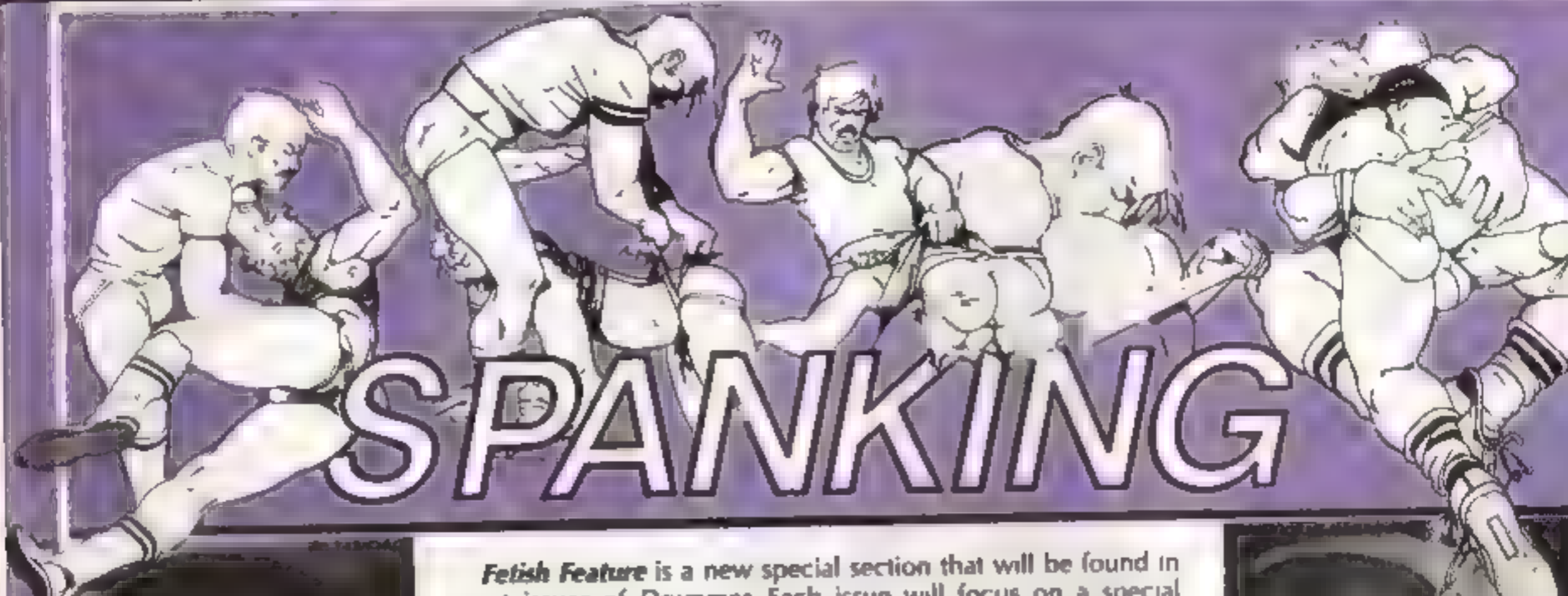
Heaven Scent Marketing • 108 Cain Drive, Brentwood, NY 11717

CATALOG \$2
REFUNDABLE WITH ORDER

FULL LINE OF LEATHER



FETISH FEATURE



SPANKING

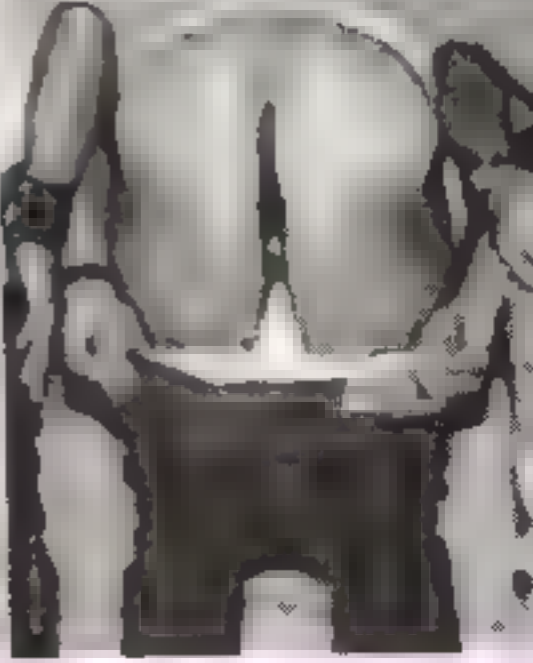
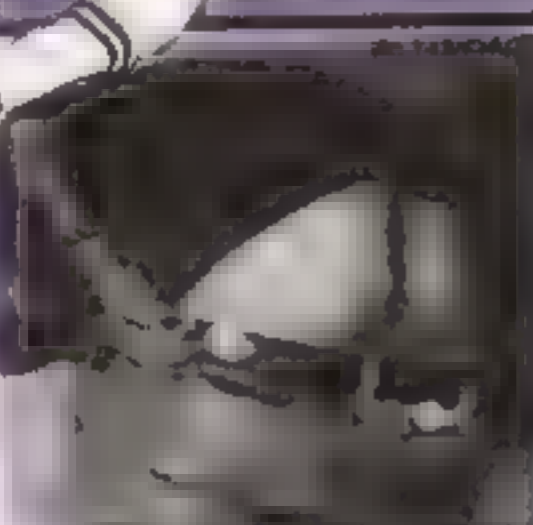
Fetish Feature is a new special section that will be found in most issues of *Drummer*. Each issue will focus on a special turn-on, including news and information, fiction, photos, art, etc. for each fetish. A special feature will be the Fetish Tough Customers section. Send in your special photos for the Fetish TCs and send in your stories, etc. for these upcoming fetishes.

Drummer	Fetish Feature	Deadline
#112	Tattoos	Nov. 20
#113	Boots	Dec. 1
#114	Hair & Shaving	Jan. 1
#115	Wrestling	Feb. 1

Because *Drummer* 108, which originally announced this feature series, was held up so long by the printers, there are no Fetish Tough Customers in this issue. For this same reason, we have pushed the schedule back one issue and will not have a Fetish Feature in *Drummer* 111

HOT BOTTOMS

Hot Bottoms is a magazine for male spanking enthusiasts produced by Control-T Studio. Issue #13, the most recent one we have seen, is 38 pages, 8½×11" photocopied typescript with some photo illustrations. It includes several short stories, several pages of letters to the editor and 79 personal ads, a few with photos. Cover price is \$5; no subscription rate is listed. For more information, contact Control-T Studio, 13624 Sherman Way #475, Van Nuys, CA 91405.



VIDEO TAPE REVIEW

This month Fledermaus sent me (count 'em: 5!) spanking videos to review. The first thing I did was throw my shoulder out of joint during a marathon solo jack-off session. My arm was in a sling for a week. Told the doctor I tripped while walking the dog; he did not believe me. Anyway, I'm back to using both hands, so I'll get on with the business at hand (so to speak). Three of these tapes are from CONTROL-T STUDIOS and two from MAN'S HAND FILMS (see addresses at the end of this review). I've seen a number of productions from both of these companies and this set of tapes is among the best they have ever produced.

First of all, I'd like to make some general comments about both of these outfits and compare their styles. Control-T Stu-

dios tapes usually have better resolution and better lighting. What good is a group of hot men if the tape is so dark you cannot make out the details you are looking for? They also have a better-looking stable of actors, especially if you are into young dudes. They could use some older, "daddy" types, not only for believability but for those of us who have other tastes. The story lines and plots are pretty good, such as they are. They set up the situation quickly and get down to action. After all, we are not watching these for the likes of Ibsen or Chekov. The one thing that bothers me the most about Control-T is that they seem to go out of their way to keep from showing a man's cock. I know that in spanking tapes the primary focus is on the backside,

but attached to the reverse of every ass is a cock I would like to see as well. Perhaps they are going for a PG-13 rating. When the actors slide their pants down, all too often the underwear still covers an important part of a man's anatomy. Come on guys—show us what you've got! The sets for Control-T are usually an interior room, often with a blue tarp for a backdrop. This could be overlooked but I would like it if they would keep the cables on the floor out of the picture and be a little more careful about shooting out of the defined set. As I said above, the lighting lets you see everything that happens in great detail and I find that a big plus. The camera angles vary to keep interest and work quite well. The opening montage of scenes from other movies is a great

teaser, choreographed and timed perfectly to the music. Cinematography gets an A+

Man's Hand Films vary greatly in quality from one another, even on the same tape. They use outdoor shots in setting up the scenario and real rooms for sets. This adds to realism but the result is often loss of detail and very poor lighting. I only review original copies of the tapes as supplied by Fledermaus, who gets them direct from the companies. The difference, I suspect, is the result of using a movie camera rather than direct-to-tape. The noise of the movie camera is obvious and annoying. Man's Hand does, however, let you see the whole actor—including his cock. The age range of the actors is greater and I see that as a big advantage.

Now some comments about the individual tapes.

CONTROL-T STUDIO

Comment: Highly recommended.

The Punishment Room
(Control-T Studios FMO #2; 75 min. ©1986, \$79.95)

This is a single story tape, but what a story! The Punishment Room is in a boys' reformatory school. Rule infractions are dealt with here. This tape is a series of sessions between the bad boys and the warden or his guards. The warden looks the part of a political appointee but does not fit the role of a stern disciplinarian; he looks more like a teddy bear. He does have good technique and can deliver a firm and effective spanking. If only he would keep his mouth shut. In the initial contact we have with the warden, he is explaining the rules of the room to the guards; they may use their hands but to use any of the instruments they must get his permission first. The very first spanking session violates this rule. We must assume the guard obtained the required permission off-screen, but it would be a nice turnaround if the warden punished

the guard for his infraction.
Comment: Highly recommended.

The Spankmasters
(Control-T Studios CTS #28; 60 min. ©1987, \$69.95)

This tape does not have any plot at all. It is a series of three sessions that can best be described as hot, hotter and hottest! One of the sessions disturbs me. The top consistently and repeatedly hits the boy too high. He keeps hitting the tailbone. This can cause great pain; not the pain of a good spanking but as in hurting somebody. If this spot is used with a wooden paddle or heavy instrument, the coccyx could be broken. This type of thing on video tape offends me very much. Those people that buy this tape and are novices could get the idea that this sort of thing is the correct way of spanking somebody. It is not. This is not just a difference of opinion or style but an issue of safety. Producers of any sort of S/M tape should have the ethical responsibility of presenting only correct technique. Some

of the things done in tapes are not safe sex as portrayed on the screen, but you must give them the freedom of fantasy vs. reality. I refer you to the Caution Statement in the front of each issue of *Drummer*. On the whole, we are fortunate that many areas of S/M do not include the exchange of body fluids and have always been safe sex. This is especially true with spanking. Please, your bottom may not be able to sit down for awhile, but don't hurt him. There is one other character in this tape I want to comment on. The bad boy in the second and third session in the hottest body in any of this month's tapes. He starts off by saying "You know why I'm here and I know why I'm here, so let's get down to business." And they do. If he is not into the scene as much as he appears to be, he does a great job of acting. Only his ass is not acting. It's RED! This is the man I lust for and fantasize about. I'd like to see more of him in future tapes. If only he didn't lick the tennis shoes. Use boots next time!

Comment: Highly recommended

(continued on page 48)

Sassy Student & Neighborhood Thieves

(Control-T Studios, CBV #1101, 60 min. ©1987, \$69.95)

This tape has all black actors. It is good to see Control-T using all their efforts and abilities to produce an all-black tape equal to the best they have ever done. The first segment involves a teacher catching a student going through the teacher's desk. The student chooses the alternate punishment rather than being reported to the dean. Both of these guys are good looking. The action is hot. And the result is the student learns a good lesson. The second story is a man coming home to find two thieves ransacking his house. Rather than a report to the police, the two thieves also choose a spanking. My imagination was stretched a bit by one man ending up spanking the two so easily. There is a lot of good action and by having two butts to work on, the action is varied. As the top says, those brown butts turn red. The one thief that wears boxer shorts (something for everyone) does have a hard time keeping a straight face. His laughing hurts the fantasy that is already spread thin.



CONTROL-T
STUDIO





SPANKING

FETISH FEATURE

GIVE & TAKE

A SPANKING PARTY GAME

• number can play

This game puts you in the role of both the giver and the taker. A very fun game to play, but you will often work best. A complete round can be short, but larger groups will give the bruised butts a chance to cool between sessions.

- Step 1**
EVERBODY plays—no voyeurs.
- Step 2**
Everybody takes a number to set up the order of play.
- Step 3**
Shuffle a deck of cards and man #1 picks a card. If the card is a Jack, King, or Queen, he gives a spanking. If the card is a 10, he gives a spanking. The number on the card corresponds to the number of swats. Ace is one, 2 is two, 3 is three, 4 is four, 5 is five, 6 is six, 7 is seven, 8 is eight, 9 is nine, 10 is ten, Jack, Queen, and King is 11. The man drawing the card picks his partner. The man giving the spanking chooses the instrument and position. Administer the spanking.
- Step 4**
Man #2 picks his card and follows Step 3, above. Each man in turn picks his card and follows the same procedure. A complete round is each man picking a card.

It is possible that after a round, one or more may be some butts still unspanked. However, after several rounds, this probability decreases dramatically.

Bottoms up!

• 9 • Andrew



HOOSIER HOSPITALITY

Dedicated to a special friend in Indianapolis

by Erik Youngblood

A tear came to my eye. I had read in the paper that the first new 65 MPH speed-limit sign in the state was put up just south of Chicago on I-55. On a quick weekend trip I was looking out for this historic marker. Finally the nation had ended the second "Great Experiment" of the century. As the sign came into view, a tear swelled in my eye as I put the pedal to the metal and reset the speed control. Little did I know then that that same tear would be in my eye the very next weekend, but for a very different reason.

The next Friday night found me again getting out of the big city, this time heading south on I-65 through the great wasteland of Indiana. I must admit that I've always thought that Mr. Webster was being overly generous in describing a "Hoosier" as a dolt or country bumpkin. My education was lacking and soon to be completed.

The trip down was uneventful, if not boring. While the rest of the country was moving quickly to the new increased speed limit, Indiana was, as usual, behind the times. These people were still holding up progress at the old 55 MPH speed-limit. The weekend of fun and sun was so good that I developed the proverbial car trouble and called my boss to tell him I would not be in on Monday. All good things must come to an end, and on Monday morning I bid my friends goodbye and set out for the trip north. I hooked up with a convoy of semis and set the old cruise control. A tape in the cassette player helped pass the time and the miles.

As we approached Indianapolis the road widened to three lanes, and traffic picked up. I pulled out to the left and was the middle car of five. We all were cruising past trucks when I found out why they had slowed down. Why wasn't I paying attention? All the signs were there, but I was too caught up in a Vivaldi Concerto to notice, until it was too late. There he was. Ahead of the first truck was one of Indiana's finest. There was nothing to do but keep in the line of traffic. After all, I was in the middle, and he wouldn't pull over all five of us would he? As I passed him I looked over to see him looking straight at me. We made eye contact. He smiled. Was that a friendly smile or a sinister one?

The five of us passed him and pulled back in the right lane. As I watched in my rear-view mirror I thought I was off the hook. Just as my adrenaline pump slowed down, I saw him. He had turned on his lights and swerved over to the left lane. Before I could even ponder the possibilities, he was behind me right on my bumper. I was caught.

I was running the usual excuses through my mind as he walked up to my car. As I watched him in the mirror I thought what a hulk this kid was. He asked for my license and went back to check me through his on-board computer. Why was he taking so long? I knew I was clean, no priors, no warrants, no nothing. Why was he taking so long? By the time he returned I was a raw bundle of nerves. He leaned in the window and said I was lucky the computer found nothing. I breathed a little easier. The bit about keeping up with traffic got me nowhere. He was still leaning on the window looking at me through those mirrored sunglasses that cops favor so much.

That was when it all started. The tone of his voice changed and I could tell the climate was changing as well. He tried to sound as if he was pissed off. He was due to get off duty in just half an hour and was on his way to the station to turn in his car when he stopped me. Was it my imagination or were those mirrored

lenses really staring at my crotch? One of his options was to take me in and let me wait for the judge to settle this in the morning. He stood up as he said this and was tapping his left hand with my plastic-coated license in his right hand. I was staring out the window straight into his crotch this time. I found myself lost in lust for this fantasy being played out. I really don't remember what I said but it was something like promising to drive more carefully and be good in the future.

He interrupted my babbling to say if his daddy had caught him speeding he would have been taken out to the woodshed and the matter settled right there and then. My imagination was working overtime. As I stared at his belt I could swear I could make out a familiar outline in his pants. Was it growing? Could I be sure? The climate was most definitely changing. I laughed out loud and agreed with him. If I came home with a speeding ticket my daddy would have settled things as well, and did.

We quickly found out we had both been raised in a small country town where woodsheds were common and well used. That outline in his pants was growing even bigger and so was mine. The climate again changed, very abruptly. "Well," he said, "we could let the judge settle this or we could take care of things ourselves." Was this hunk of a cop making a play for me? He was ten years younger than me but still very much in charge. A quick pinch to my leg proved this was reality and not one of my favorite fantasies. Being somewhat noncommittal just in case I was wrong, I said I would rather not have a mark on my driving record. "Well then," he said with a sly smile, "I guess you'll have marks some place else!" Bingo! I was right. Maybe, just maybe, I hit the jackpot. "Follow me," he ordered. With an even more serious tone, he reminded me he still had my license.

When he got into his car he pulled around me and I followed most obediently. The lights on the car were still on and I was embarrassed by the attention of the other drivers. Was he really looking to attract attention, or was he just building my anxiety? Whatever the reason, it worked. After a couple of more exits he turned off the Interstate and turned off his lights. There was a small park and he pulled in the parking lot. He came back to my car and told me to wait for him there while he turned in the car. He would be back in an hour and I better be there. He was again tapping his hand with my license. I assured him I would do as I was told. I was in enough trouble. He sped out of the lot and I was left to await my fate.

One hour and three minutes later a car pulled in next to me. It was my real live fantasy in a loud hot muscle car. I was ordered to follow or else. Before I could start my engine, he was out of the lot. I followed as best I could. At the entrance to the expressway he was waiting for me. We took off together and headed right through the downtown area. If you have never taken Deadman's Curve in Indianapolis at 85 MPH you cannot imagine the fear I had. If I don't keep up with him I may not get out of the state. If I do keep up I may not live. I kept up. There must have been enough adrenaline pumping through my veins to perform superhuman stunts. We slowed down and exited just west of the city. After a few turns off the main road we wound our way into an apartment complex surrounding a small lake. He pulled into a parking space and I pulled in next to him. We were there.

As he got out of his car he put his Smokey-the-bear hat back on. He was still in full uniform. Dark blue shirt, light blue tie, gun belt and all. He motioned for me to follow him as he headed to his

apartment door. Unlocking the door he stood back for me to enter. The door was closed and locked behind us. The drapes were already closed and the late afternoon sun gave the room an eerie glow. It was then I again noticed those mirrored sunglasses.

"Well, boy, you know why you are here, don't you?" The game had started.

"Yes sir," I replied, "I was caught speeding." It was too late to back out now. We were at the woodshed.

"It's time you big-city boys learn you can't just run through our town." He said, "Now you are going to pay for your crime."

There he was, my dream cop in his full glory. Slowly he raised the waist band of his Sam Brown to reveal the basket-weave pattern of the uniform belt. Slowly, ever so slowly, he unbuckled the belt and slid it out of his pants, one belt loop at a time. We were standing in the middle of his living room but the atmosphere was most definitely the woodshed.

"Drop your pants." Those were the words my daddy always used. The words that still strike fear into every bone in my body. I complied. My pants were around my knees, and I reached for the elastic of my jockeys. He nodded. I slid them down. There I was, bare assed with a cock that couldn't hide my excitement. He put his hand on my shoulder to position me over the back of a chair. As he pulled my shirt out of the way he finally spoke.

"How fast were you going boy?"

There was no way I could or would lie. He knew the truth. "I was clocked at 65, Sir."

"Then," he stated, "your punishment will be the same." He stepped back and I waited.

Very soon I felt it. I screamed. Without realizing it I stood up and turned to look at him. Reality was too real. If he intended to do 64 more like that one I would not survive. He didn't say a word but turned me back over the chair. His touch was soft and gentle. How could a man with a caring touch be so cruel? He rubbed my back and then traced my spine down to my ass. His hand was cool compared to the burning from that first meeting with his uniform belt. Without a word he let me know I was safe. The leather belt was sliding back and forth across my burning butt. When he removed it I knew that number two was coming. It landed just off where the first one hurt so much. Only this one didn't hurt all that much. Was I getting used to the pain so quickly, or was he being as caring as his touch indicated?

The belt was removed from my ass and number three landed. This was not his first time in wielding a belt. I kept count silently. The only sounds were the belt hitting my upturned ass and the resulting moans and hisses from my downturned face. The strokes were varied in location and intensity. He made sure no spot on my ass was neglected. The strokes got harder up to a point and then he eased off. Always keeping me off guard, he never let me forget why we were there. The cadence was steady and the end was coming, 61, 62, 63, 64 . . . He stopped.

Had I lost count? Then he spoke. "Have you been counting boy?"

"Yes, sir," I whimpered.

"Then you know that you have one more coming to you?" he asked.

"Yes sir," I hadn't lost count.

He again rubbed my burning ass and told me that the last one would be even worse than the first. I really didn't know if I could handle it but when asked, I told him I was ready. He removed his hand as I waited. Time slowed and seemed to stop. I braced myself. The belt landed on my ass but I was on another planet somewhere. The pain had put me there. I could not even scream like I did on the first stroke. My body was rigid as every muscle contracted at once as I laid over the chair. My mind was soaring somewhere between the exquisite pain and the relief that the whipping was over.

As I came back down to earth my body began to relax and I became more aware of my surroundings. My cop had waited for my arrival. As I was shaking my head to clear it I saw him drop the belt in the chair. Again without words, he had spoken to me: it was over. Next came the hat and finally those sunglasses that had

prevented me from seeing his eyes.

He touched me and then leaned over to whisper in my ear. "Are you okay?" he asked. I reached over to touch that beautiful face as he helped me down to the floor. He put his arms around me and held me tight. We stayed on the floor until I spoke. I could finally look into his eyes. I told him I hadn't had a good whipping in a long long time but never one as harsh and as caring as the one he just gave me.

We at last could laugh together as friends and equals. He got up and told me to get out of my clothes so he could put some lotion on my tenderized backside. By the time he returned, I had gotten up and was looking around to see the results of his work. The anesthetic ointment he used was like ice compared to the fire he rubbed it on. After his ministrations to my wounds he asked me if I would like a drink. Only if he had a stand-up bar was my reply.

He remained dressed and I stayed naked. Even though the debt to society had been paid in full, he was still in charge. Besides, I loved the look of that body made even more sexy by the blue uniform with the striped trousers of the state police. We talked and found we had more in common than fathers with woodsheds. We were relaxed and fast becoming friends. When I mentioned that I would not only drive more slowly, but with the current condition of my ass I may not be able to drive at all, he asked me to stay the night. He had worked the weekend and was off the next two days. Then I told him that my supposed car trouble had already made me one day late getting back to work so maybe, just maybe, the garage didn't have the parts handy. The sun had gone down long ago but neither of us had noticed. I agreed to stay.

Since we were now friends I thought I would push my luck. "You know," I said, "you really gave me a run when I was following you. That trip on Deadman's Curve was a bit too fast."

He admitted he was trying to impress me.

"It's a good thing your daddy doesn't know about that little episode," I stated matter of factly. The game was on again, only this time we had reversed rolls. "Well," I stated with authority, "maybe your daddy doesn't know about it, but I do!" I walked over to the chair and picked up the belt. He followed me this time. I turned and faced him nose to nose. Here I was, naked and my ass burning, facing this cop in almost full uniform. He was silent but with bowed head. The game was on. I stepped aside and uttered those fearful words, "Drop 'em!" He dropped his pants and shorts at the same time. "You know the position don't you?" He bent over the chair and awaited his fate this time.

I have used a belt a few times as well as he and returned the favor he had given me just a little while ago. I duplicated my whipping on his ass stroke for stroke, including the first and last. When I went to the bathroom to get ointment, it was his turn to get undressed.

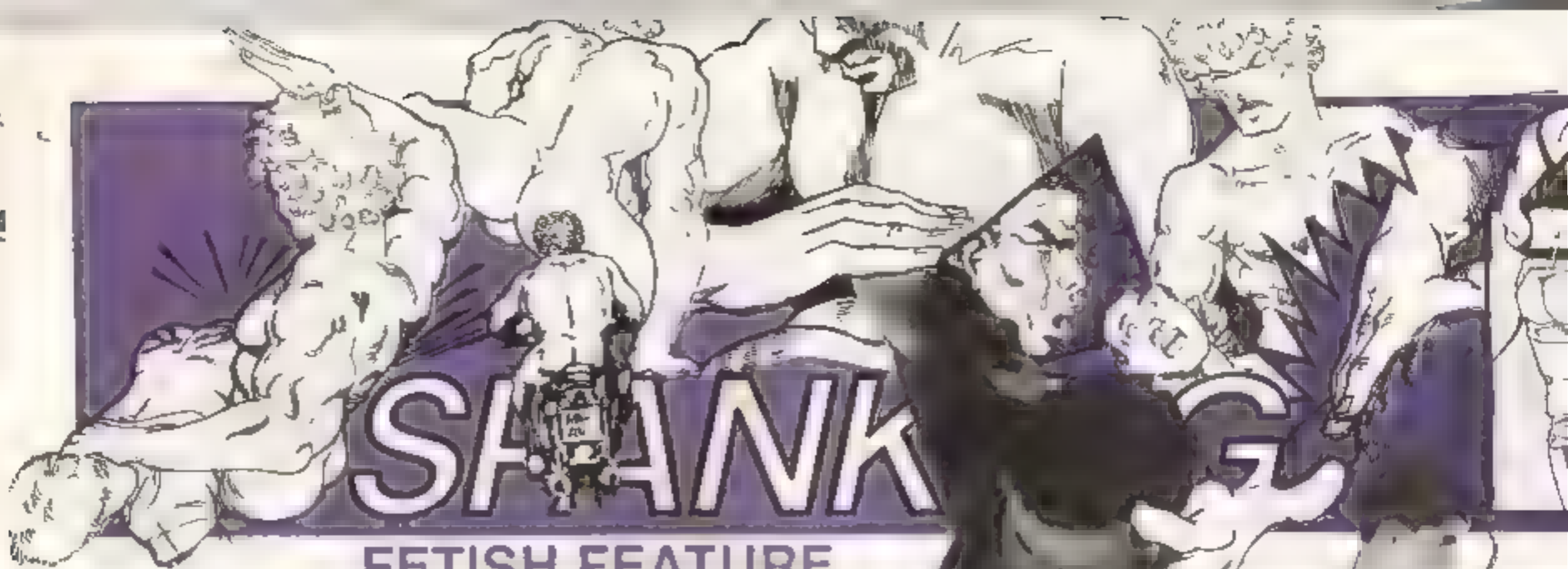
We had another drink and some sandwiches. This time we were both standing up.

We were both tired and decided to turn in for the night, or what was left of it. He led me to the bedroom. I crawled under the covers while he went to turn out the lights. He slipped into bed next to me. We looked at each other and laughed out loud as we realized at the same time that both of us were lying on our stomachs. We turned carefully toward each other and kissed goodnight. The next morning we said goodbyes and I was on my way back to the Big City.

After working only three days that week, I found myself again getting away. I looked for any excuse this time. The only requirement was that I head south. The signs at the Indiana state line that proudly proclaim that "Hoosier hospitality is no accident" have taken on a new meaning. I have learned a great deal about Hoosier hospitality and about one certain Hoosier in particular. He may have been from the country, but he is certainly no country bumpkin.

Twice now I have traveled through Indianapolis. Both times I rode the old double nickel. Not for fear that I would be caught, but that I wouldn't.

Maybe next time.



SINK

FETISH FEATURE



M.H. Productions





SPANKING

FETISH FEATURE

EVEN & ODD

A SPANKING DUEL
for two bottoms

This game pits two bottoms against each other. A third man may be added if he is the top administering the spankings. In larger groups, this game can be used as a tournament, with the players pairing off and the loser advancing to the next round after each spanking. The ultimate loser (winner?) will be the man with the reddest butt.

Step 1

Determine which man will be the "even man" and which will be the "odd man."

Step 2

Determine in advance of each roll what position and instrument will be used for that roll.

Step 3

Each man takes one die (two dice for the more adventuresome.)

Step 4

Roll the dice

Step 5


Add the total number of the dice. If the total number is even, the "even man" gets the spanking; if the total number is odd, the "odd man" gets the spanking. The total number determines the number of swats. Administer the spanking as agreed in advance.

Continue playing for the predetermined number of rolls. If one of the players chickens out, there should be a forfeit paid. The duel may also be played for the forfeit as well as the spankings.

Bottoms up!

A large, stylized illustration in a comic book or pulp magazine style. It depicts several scenes of spanking. In the center, a man in a white shirt and dark pants is spanking a woman in a white dress. To the right, a man in a white shirt is spanking a woman in a white dress. In the background, there are other figures, including a man in a white shirt and a woman in a white dress. The word "SPANKING" is written in large, bold, outlined letters across the middle of the illustration.

SPANKING

 **M.H. Productions**

VIDEOTAPE REVIEW

(continued on page 41)

Butts Only & As the Cycle Turns

(Man's Hand Films, MHV #107; 30 min., ©1987 \$59.95)

This is the best of the Man's Hand Films. The quality is the same as Control-T's. It is well-lit with good resolution. This appears to have been a direct-to-tape production. I hope future tapes are of this high technical quality. *Butts Only* has a military setting. There is more dialog than usual and this is a great asset in moving the tape along. The talking does not get in the way of the spanking action. There is plenty. The new Lt. j.g. does get his in the end, pun intended. There is a surprise twist at the very end that left me laughing and with a good feeling. Well done guys.

As the Cycle Turns starts out as an all-too-hokey porn flick. You do find out the idea is a movie-within-a-movie. With that in mind, the story works well. Both of the butts in this episode get worked over good and hard. And — you get to see a couple of nice looking cocks. They end up leaving the movie set to get a drink at a bar where they can stand up to drink. They will be standing up for several days. In this segment

they use a small blue paddle that I recognized and can recommend. See my comment at the end of the review.

Comment: Recommended. Would be Highly Recommended, but for sixty bucks you should get more than thirty minutes no matter how good a job they do.

Coach From Down Under, Attitude, Cry Uncle & My Roomie; (Man's Hand Films, 60 min, ©1987, \$69.95)

I'm sorry, guys, but this is the worst of the lot. The old problem of movie camera noise, very dark picture and poor sound give this tape big problems. In *Coach From Down Under*, the sound completely disappears several times even when the mouths are moving. *Attitude with Officer Powers* is not that bad. He does a pretty fair job. There is a big construction worker type at the end that I would like to see used a lot more. What a daddy hulk; oh daddy, oh daddy, oh daddy . . . *Cry Uncle* is dull and *My Roomie* is an English import. Despite the copyright date, these appear to be quite old movies.

Comment: Borrow or rent the tape first.

Control-T-Studios: 13624 Sherman Way #475, Van Nuys, CA 91405. (Videos, photos, audios, magazines. *Hot Bottoms* — bimonthly spanking magazine)

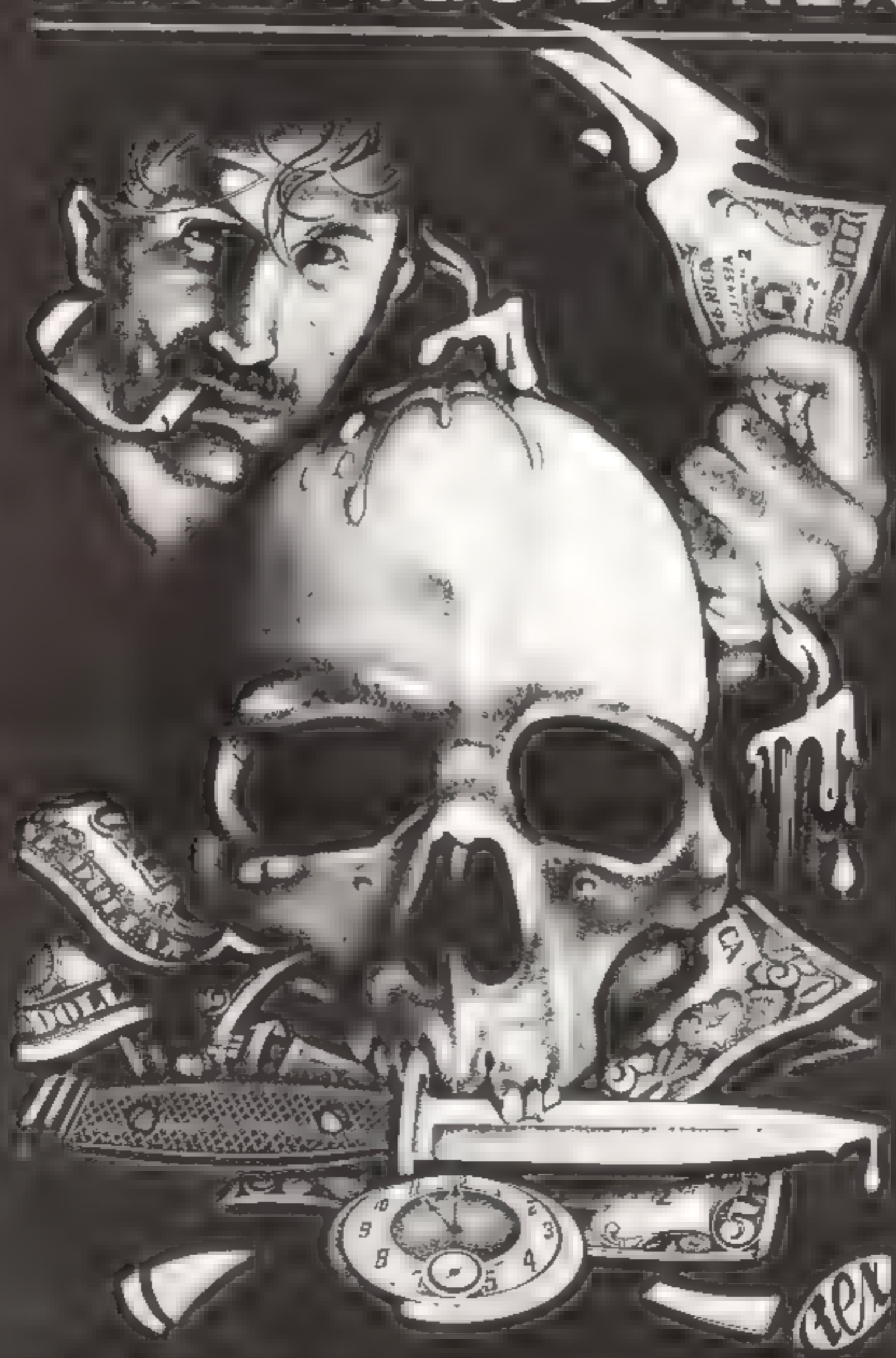
Man's Hand Films, 633 Post, Suite 500, San Francisco, CA 94109. (Videos, photos, audios.)

Comment: During the discussion of *As the Cycle Turns*, I made reference to a blue paddle. This is a very light weight paddle that can deliver some good healthy swats. It is light enough and thin enough to put several in a large manila envelope to keep in the trunk of the car or in a suitcase when traveling. Keep several. They can be broken over a guy's butt with a little practice. The emotional high of breaking a paddle can really send a bottom over the edge. Not to mention what it can do for the top. Not only can I recommend these from personal experience, on both ends of the paddle, but I can heartily support the supplier. Check the Sandmutoopia Supply Co. catalog. They are a good buy.

Ed.: For information on ordering unbreakable ass paddles, whips, rubber hoses and other gear, see the inside front cover of this issue. □

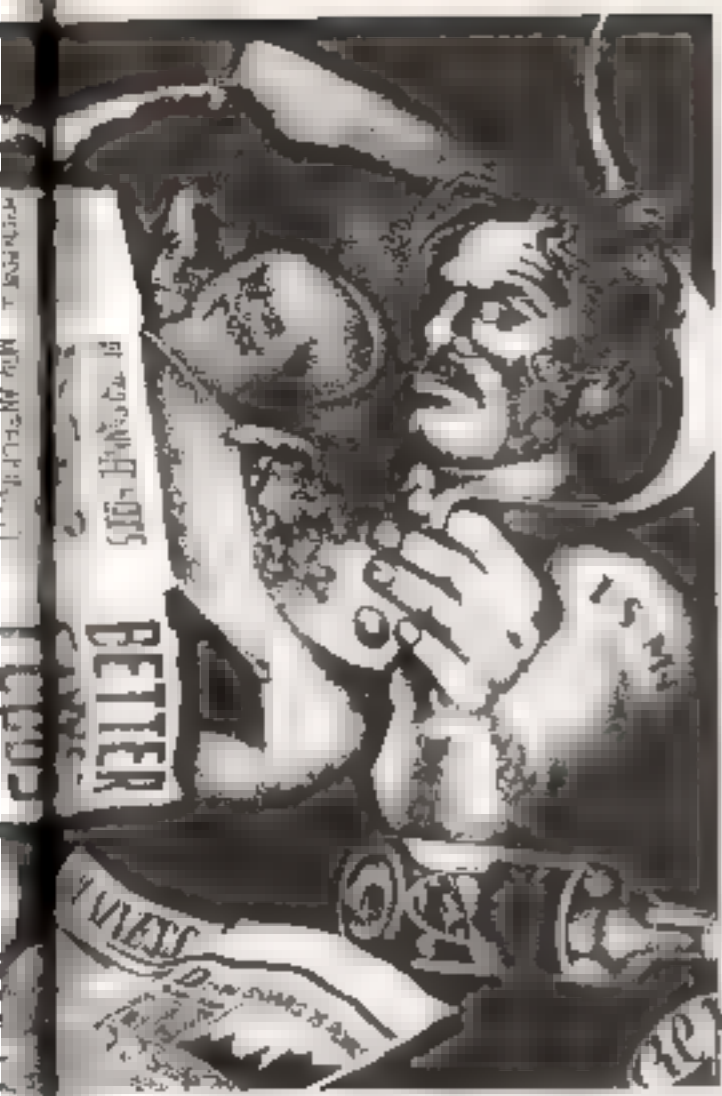
Armageddon

DRAWINGS BY REX



A new series from the consummate master of erotic sleaze

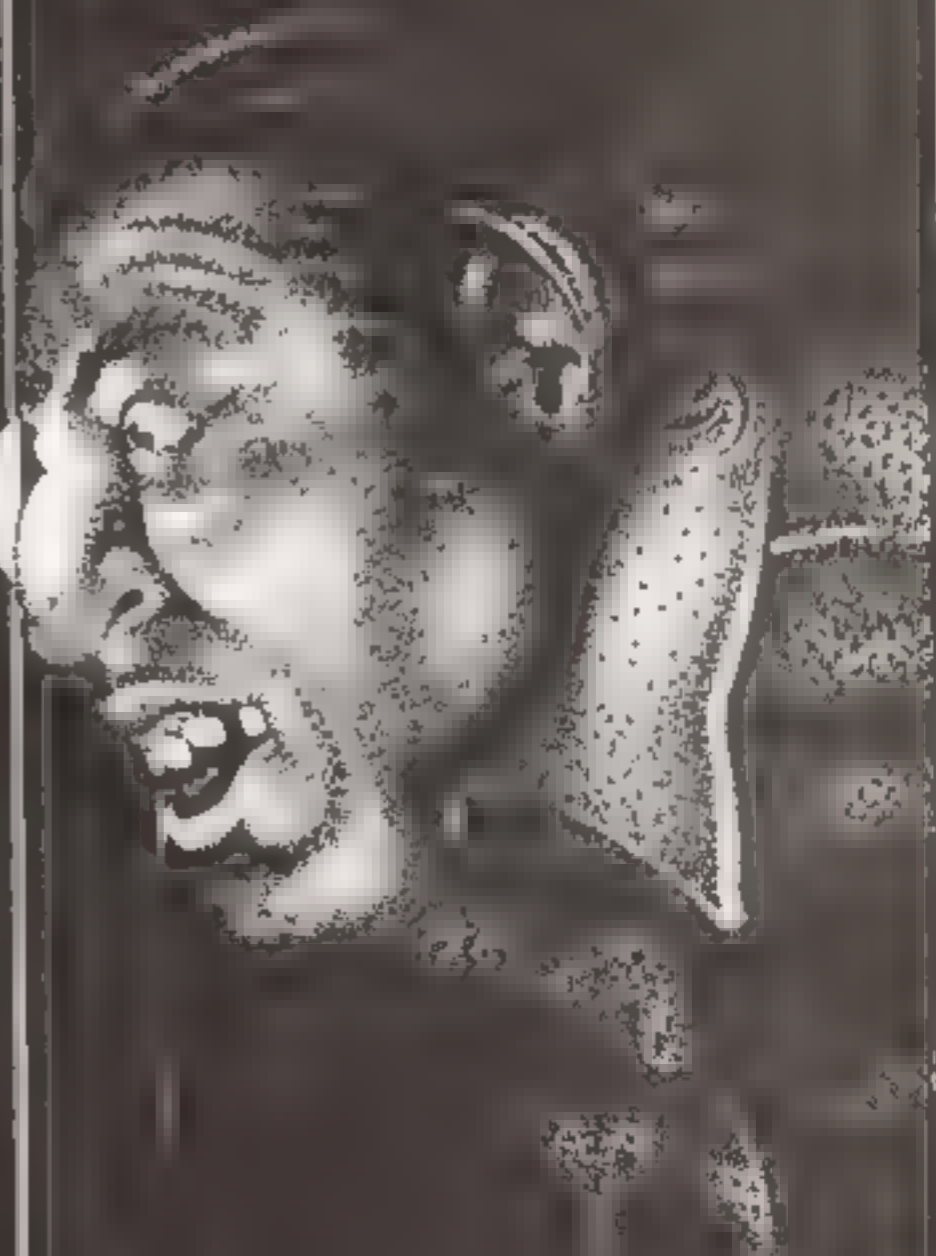




Rex Armageddon

REX . . . the signature on a drawing promises high technical quality and **MEN** enjoying themselves in the sleaziest of situations. Armageddon, Rex's newest set, offers it all, from a lecherous, Dickensian peeping tom to street hunk, sleeping naked in the gutter amid empty wine bottles, covered by cardboard boxes, carelessly jacking off huge uncut cocks, to dogs licking up puddles of cum, to a man and a goat allegory? I doubt it! —AFD

Rex's Armageddon is a set of 12, 8 X 11 prints. \$25 including first class postage to Drawings By Rex, PO Box 347, San Francisco, CA 94101.



Rex

DRUMMEDLA

MOVIE

TEEN PUNK VAMPIRES DOMINATE SUBMISSIVE TOWN

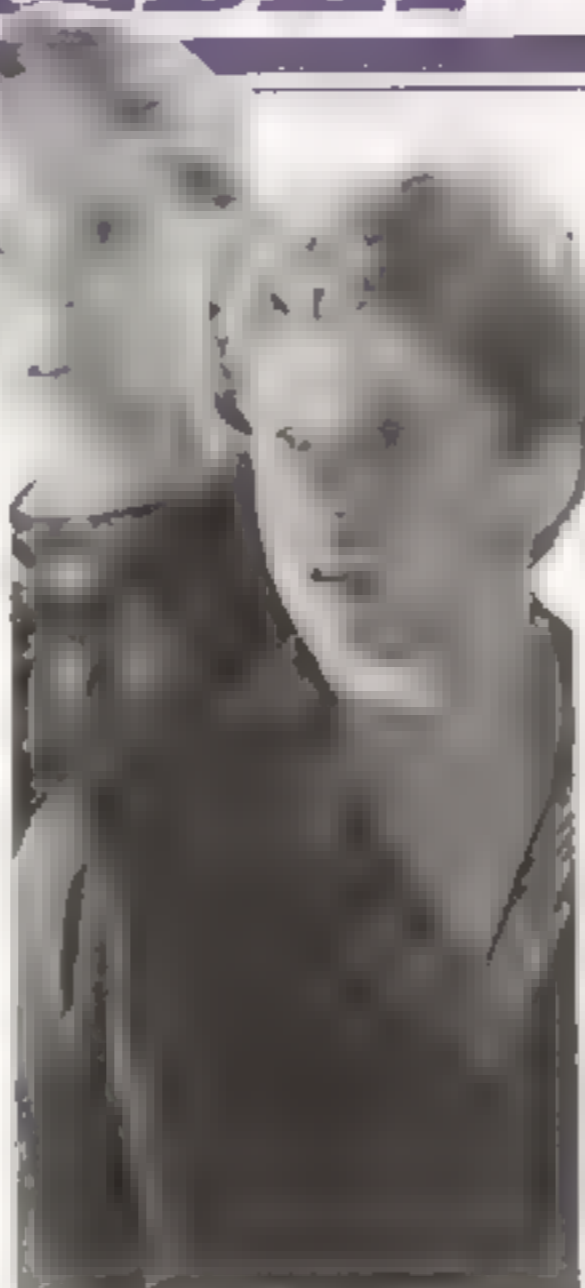
I walked out of my first screening of *The Lost Boys* with a cocky strut, hissing and flashing my teeth. The movie has that kind of effect on you.

"The Lost Boys" are a quartet of handsome teen punk vampire bikers who terrorize a fantasy California coastal town called Santa Carla, played in real life by Santa Cruz, complete with that town's famous Boardwalk amusement park and arcades.

The film turns on their seduction of new-boy-in-town Michael Emerson, played by smoldering Jason Patric, with his Jim Morrison *deja-vu* face. While Michael is ostensibly drawn into the renegade circle by a beautiful girl, Star (played by Jami Gertz), the Lost Boys exude a sexually potent allure of their own. It is only thinly masked by their casual macho posturing, easy boy-banter and the kind of head games that in-cool frat brothers play on unwary freshmen. When they look at him, there is lust in their eyes. When they call him into the night, they sound like sirens, crying across the water to a lost sailor.

One of the hottest films of the 1987 summer (it will be released as a video in early 1988), *The Lost Boys* portrays more than a ritual of male bonding. In the film, producers Richard Donner (*Superman—The Movie* and 1986's *Lethal Weapon*) and Harvey Bernhard (the three "Omen" movies) and director Joel Schumacher (*St. Elmo's Fire*) have repackaged the traditional male-vampire-seduces-female-victim story into a subtle male homosexual tale.

The elements are simple. The Lost Boys live and sleep together (in a cave-like lair, befitting bats). Yes, they keep a pretty girl and her little son around, but their only interest



SCARED SHITLESS:
Dianne Weist and Corey Haim in the film, "The Lost Boys."

in her seems to be to seduce Michael into joining them. And their nocturnal activities are lustful, although their blood-sucking is strictly violent, and not overtly sexual. Nevertheless, vampires have a long history as irresistible paramours including in gay porn flicks.

One could easily stretch this analysis too thin, and I don't want to suggest that the film is obviously a gay tale. It is not. But the feeling around the edges is fun.

Other layers of direction and production design also tantalize. There are trappings of S/M here and there. The Boys' costumes accent leather chaps and jackets mixed with pieces of uniforms and punk esoterica. Trendy fashion is everywhere in this film. And the Boys' night-time feeding rituals, which feel so sexual on a group of men who look like John Bon Jovi & company, in a sinister way call to mind the midnight prowls of strutting leathermen in search of rather more willing victims. But this might also be stretching things.

There is also a brief but phenomenal rock concert scene, featuring bodybuilder Tim Ca-

pello, Tina Turner's sax player that is worth the price of admission. Capello, who has been featured in Tina's recent videos, belts out The Call's "I Still Believe" to a pretty teenage crowd, his oiled torso gleaming under the spotlights, accented by chains and leather. Your mouth may begin to water.

Although the Boys ride dirt bikes rather than Harleys, bike riders may also enjoy the director's skillful intertwining of the Boys' hellbent motorcycle style with their ability to fly. In fact, from the film's opening scene to its last, the audience frequently flies with the vampires. The trick helps the audience associate the vampires with freedom and power, associations that some people often connect with motorcycle men.

To top it off, *The Lost Boys* fuses a solid, clever script with fine acting and thoughtful, novel direction. The characters are sympathetic and memorable. The direction mixes delightful humor cut with razor sharp terror and brooding surrealism. For comedy, it's hard to beat Michael's little brother Sam (Corey Haim), singing a falsetto "Ain't Got No Home" in the bathtub. If you like surrealism, Michael's initiation on a foggy train trestle is poetic. And fright lovers will not be disappointed. Find out for yourselves.

The ensemble of excellent actors includes Oscar-winner Dianne Weist (*Hannah and Her Sisters*) as mother Lucy, Barnard Hughes as the offbeat grandfather, Edward Herrman (who won an Emmy for his portrayal of FDR in *Eleanor and Franklin*) as Max, and Jamison Newlander and Corey Feldman as the "Frog Brothers." The Boys are portrayed by Kiefer Sutherland (Donald's son), by Brooke McCarter, Billy Wirth and Alexander Winter.

Go see it, or go rent it. Whichever comes first.

—Kevin Wolff

BOOKS

KILLING TIME LIFE IN THE ARKANSAS PENITENTIARY

by Bruce Jackson

Compelling images and vivid words combine in this remarkable book about an American prison and the men who live and work there. More than 130 full-page photographs speak eloquently about the life inside the Arkansas prison farm for men.

These extraordinary pictures, taken by a gifted photographer over half a decade, show the prison where life and work go on—the barracks and the cells, the mess hall, the fields, and the shops. Here are the paintings and sketches, the pinups, the books, pictures of the men who do the work, and the space they are allotted, and try to make their own. And the faces—whether looking unflinchingly into the camera, grinning at some horseplay, or looking off into space, as if they are the people we all know.

Following the photographs is a series of documents supplying historical background for the images. This section opens with a raw and powerful memoir written by a long-term inmate who describes the brutal conditions of earlier years and talks frankly of casual killings within the prison. Other selections are drawn from Jackson's conversations with inmates, guards, and administrators, from newspaper reports and interviews, and from official prison papers. Words and photographs together create a strong sense of place and environment, a brutal world where men work hard at the business of survival.

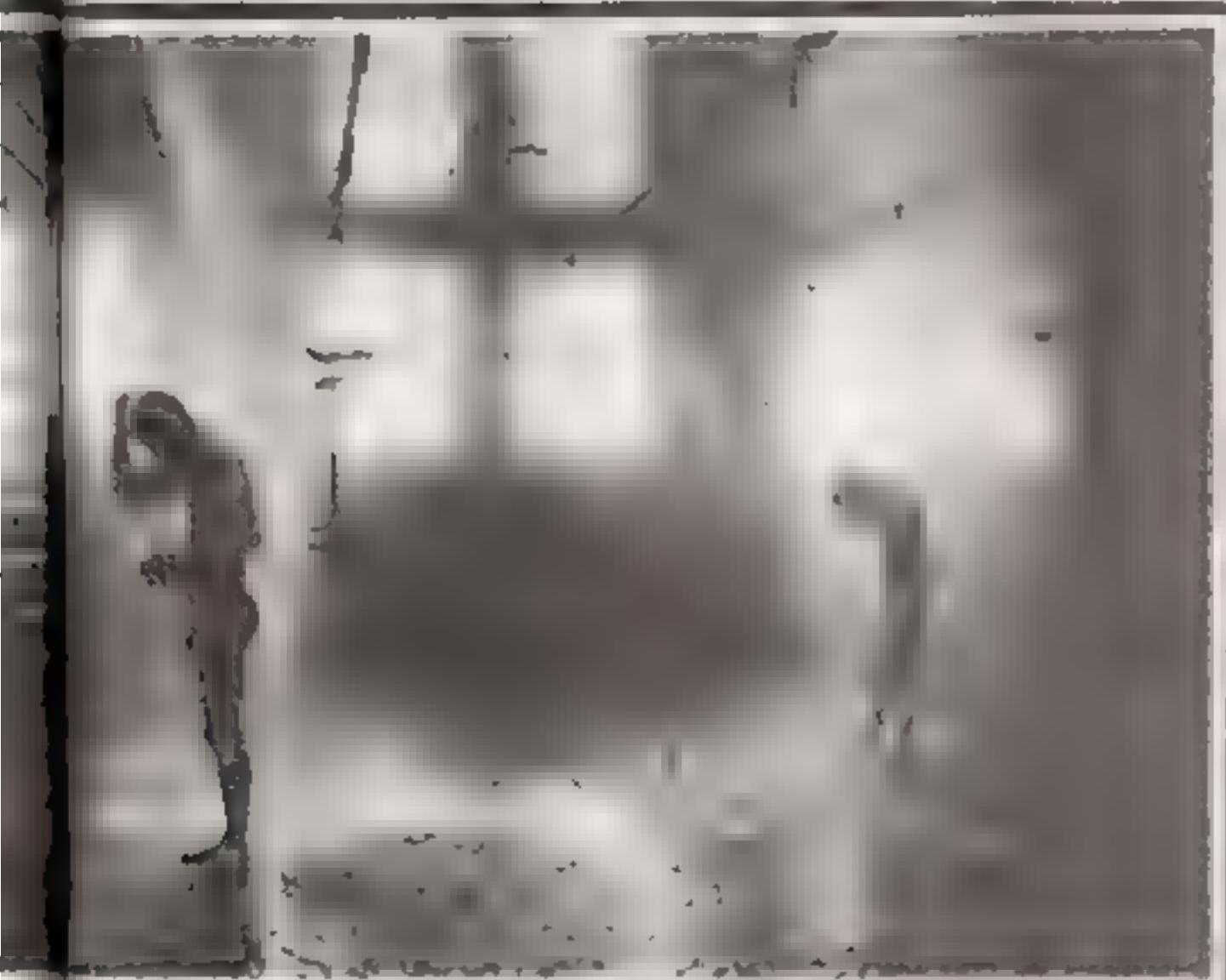
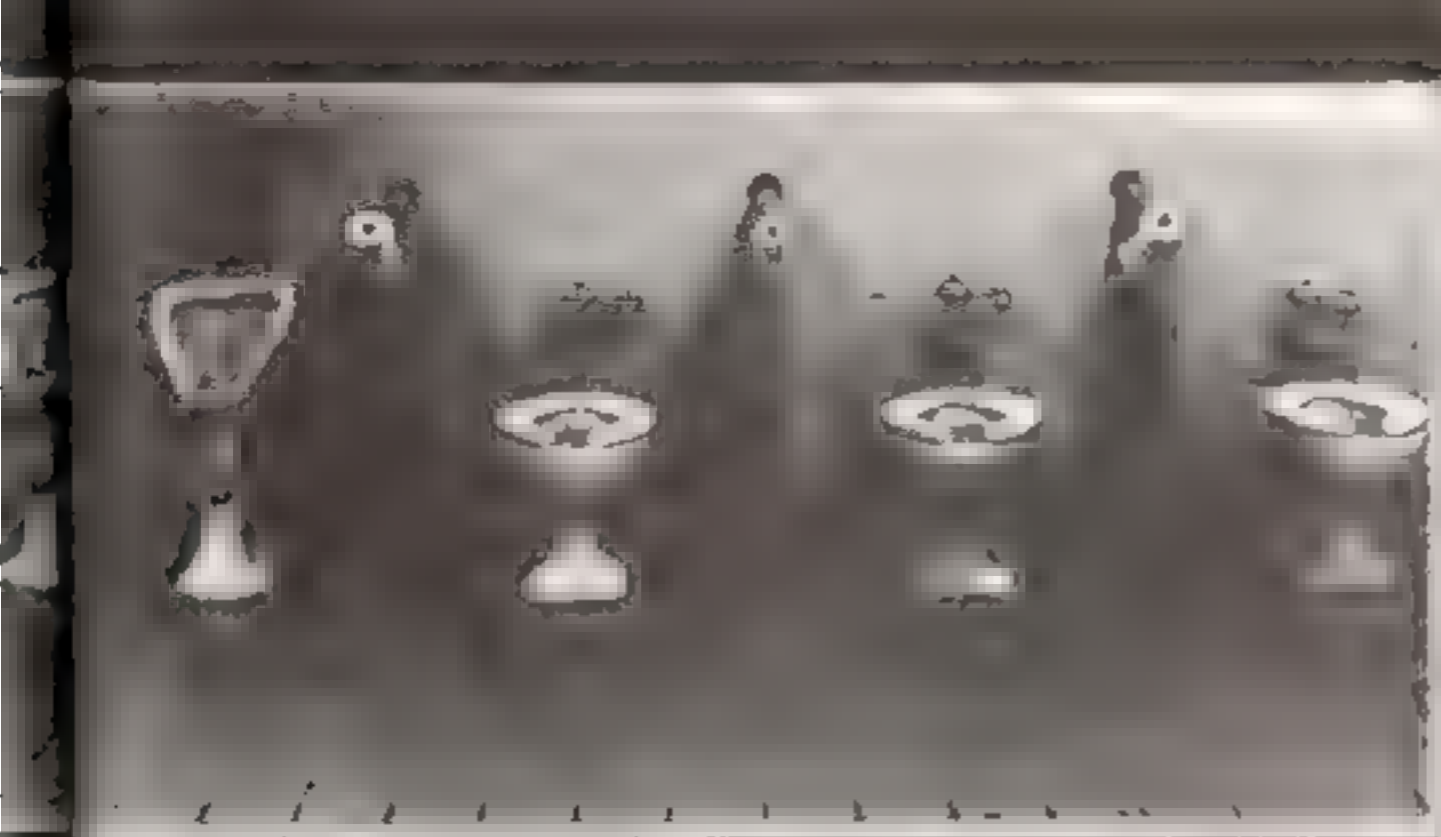
Available from Sandmitten Books Co. Bookshop. See page 13 for order information.



CONCRETE MAMA
PRISON PROFILES
FROM WALLA WALLA

[The text in this column is extremely faint and illegible, appearing as a series of horizontal lines.]





LEATHER NOTEBOOK

by LARRY TOWNSEND

Dear Larry:

In most accounts of SM relationships, it seems possible for the Top to be of almost any age; however the bottom is generally young — and usually considerably younger than the Top. I know this makes a better story, whether dealing with real or fictional characters, but I wonder how this translates into real life. Because my own experience in leather/SM is quite limited, especially in the area where I live, I wonder how it is in San Francisco or New York, where the population of leather guys is much larger. Are there many situations where the bottom is an older man? Older than his Top? Or is this such a rare occurrence that a guy over forty might as well forget about it?

An Older bottom, WI

Dear Older:

If you're only in your forties, there's lots to hope for. I know one famous (or infamous) bottom who must be pushing 75, has had open heart surgery and still takes his licks regularly, and heavily. Being retired, he has the time to travel, and he certainly makes the most of it! Naturally, most Tops in this youth-oriented culture are going to fantasize on a young, virile bottom, with glowing, youthful skin and a beautifully molded ass. But when it comes to actually doing the deed, he is most likely to accept something considerably less breathtaking. And yes, I do know of several relationships where the bottom is older than the Top. Although these are sometimes a pay-for-play situation, or a long-term live-in deal where the older guy is footing the bill, it isn't always that way. And, believe it or not, there are a lot of young guys who really get off on the idea of tying Daddy up and whipping the shit out of him. You might also remember that being a good bottom requires just as much skill as

being a Top — albeit in the reverse role. If you're a good bottom, able to take what the Top wants to give you, the chances are you will be in demand over the pretty boy who whines and wants to tell his Master what to do with him.

Dear Larry:

I have a question that may sound silly, but it's been a problem for me — and I have observed others who seem to encounter the same difficulty. Unless I am fresh out of a hot shower, my balls want to climb up and rest lightly against the base of my cock. That makes it difficult to put on even a cock ring, much less a more exotic device that is intended to spread the nuts or stretch them. Is there anything I can do to train my balls to hang the way we always see them in illustrations for an erotic story?

Richard, Los Angeles

Dear Richard:

A lot of guys have balls which seem destined to be ever curled up in repose against the underside of their endowments. This is a matter of anatomical construction and it seems to vary greatly from the extreme of deep, low hanging balls to the type you describe. Heat will tend to make the balls descend, whereas cold does the reverse. I have known several guys who tried — with varied degrees of success — to solve this "high rider" problem. If you want to embark on a full-fledged campaign, you might start using modest-length ball stretchers (such as are sold in most leather/toy shops), and wear one for as long as you can bear it during your waking hours. When you can handle the short one, move on to one that is longer. It will take quite a long time—maybe a couple of years—but if you are persistent and keep doing it, you will

eventually stretch the tissues until your balls hang lower than they do today. You will probably never have real, Tom of Finland deep-hangers, but who has a cock that size, either? (A word of caution: do not wear a stretcher when you are asleep. If you should cut off circulation when you can't feel it, you could do yourself some injury.)

Dear Larry

In some of your past columns, you have discussed several questions dealing with Nazis, with the sexual fascination the old uniforms have for many SM guys. I have also been interested in this phenomenon and I guess you might say that my greatest hobby is the study of World War II. Hitler, himself, is probably the most interesting enigma of the whole, particularly his sexuality. The few women who have been identified as his sexual partners were all rather immature emotionally, and he seemed to have a penchant for the god-like, tall handsome, blond Aryan type of man. Closet case?

Lance, Miami, FL

Dear Lance:

I have thought about this as I read the various accounts of Hitler and his time. It's apparent that you are right about his women being immature. Eva Braun was certainly no challenge to his authority; nor was his niece, Geli Rabaul, who died under such mysterious circumstances. One of his greatest early supporters was Ernst Roehm, a "notorious homosexual" whom Hitler eventually destroyed. It's a puzzle that will probably never be solved. In some ways it reminds me of the writings of Casanova, who is reputed to be one of the greatest heterosexuals of all time. Yet, reading his memoirs he is often at greater pains to describe the handsome male guards or atten-

dants than the lady herself. It really does make one wonder.

Dear Mr. Townsend:

As an avid reader of all L.T./Drummer type material, I find myself wondering if it is ever possible for a man to achieve the lifetime status of slave to a single perfect (or at least acceptable) Master. Outside your fictional productions, have you ever encountered such a relationship that could be considered a lifelong commitment on the part of both Master and slave? Or, if you have not actually observed it, do you think it is possible for such to exist?

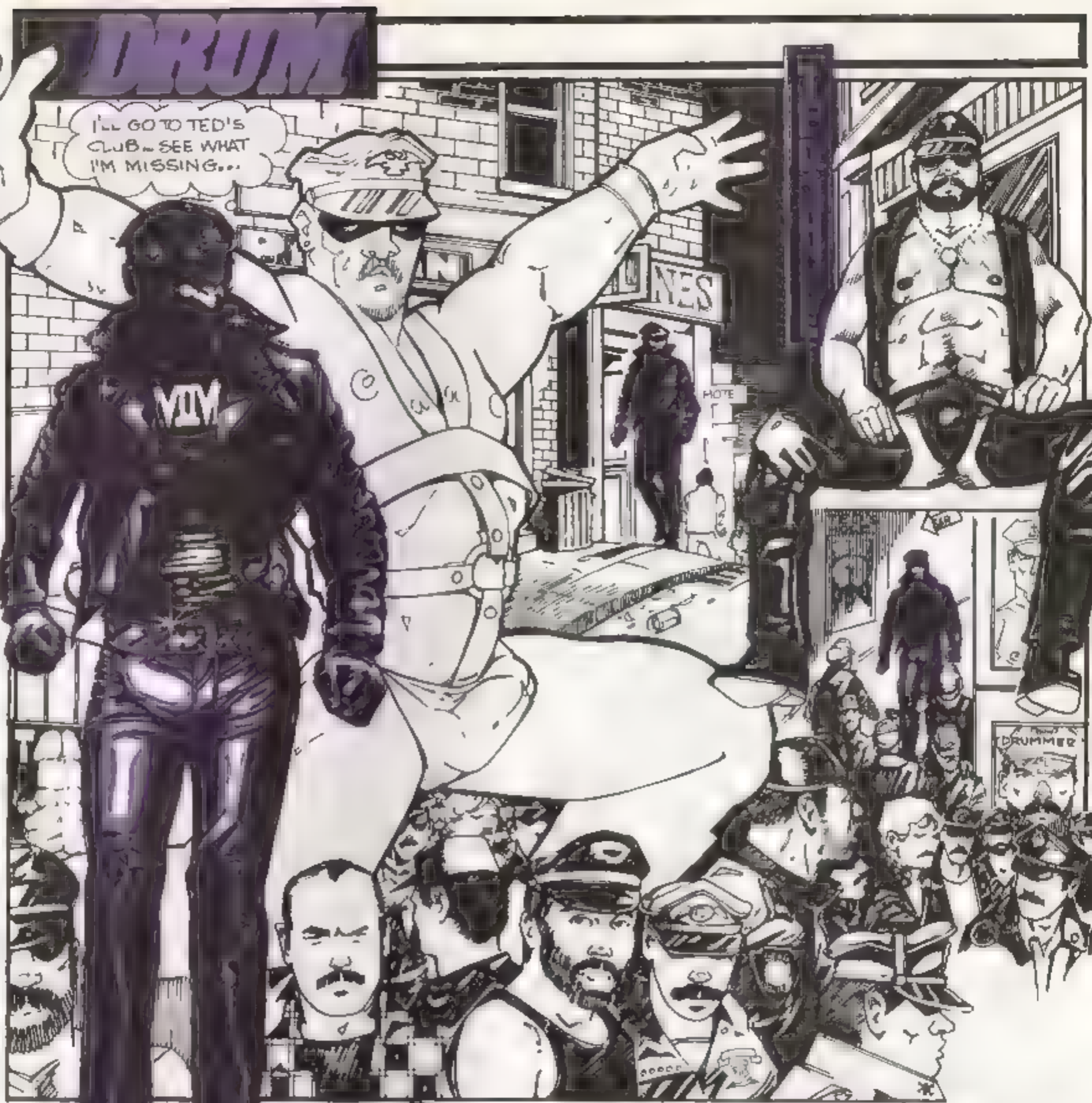
Hopeful, NY

Dear Hopeful:

A lifetime, barring accident or fatal disease, is a long time indeed. I have encountered situations where two men have been together (not always living under the same roof) and have maintained their relationship(s) well into the "golden years". However, what started out as a hot and heavy sexual bond had — in each case — become something very different. The love and commitment remained, but whether I would still call them Master and slave is questionable. However, this is true of any long term relationship, whether it be gay, het, SM or whatever. The lust that originally brings two people together will always diminish over the years. It is something else that keeps a couple united. Even in fiction, I never try to tell you that the glorious sex is eternal. It isn't and it can't be.

(Ed.: For more on Leather/SM relationships, see our new column, "Ties That Bind," by C. Baldwin, starting in this issue.)

(If you would like Larry Townsend to address a particular problem, write to "Notebook," Drummer, PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101.)



I'LL GO TO TED'S CLUB - SEE WHAT I'M MISSING...

TONITE AT TED'S HOLE

THERE'S A BIG CROWD IN THE CLUB TONIGHT TED MUST HAVE SOMETHING SPECIAL LAID ON!

PERHAPS IT IS GOING ON IN ONE OF THE BACK ROOMS. I'LL GO SEE I MIGHT BE MISSING SOMETHING...



WELL, IT IS
BUSINESS AS
USUAL HERE.

IF I CAN GET TO
THE BAR, I'LL ASK
TED OR BARBARA
WHAT GIVES

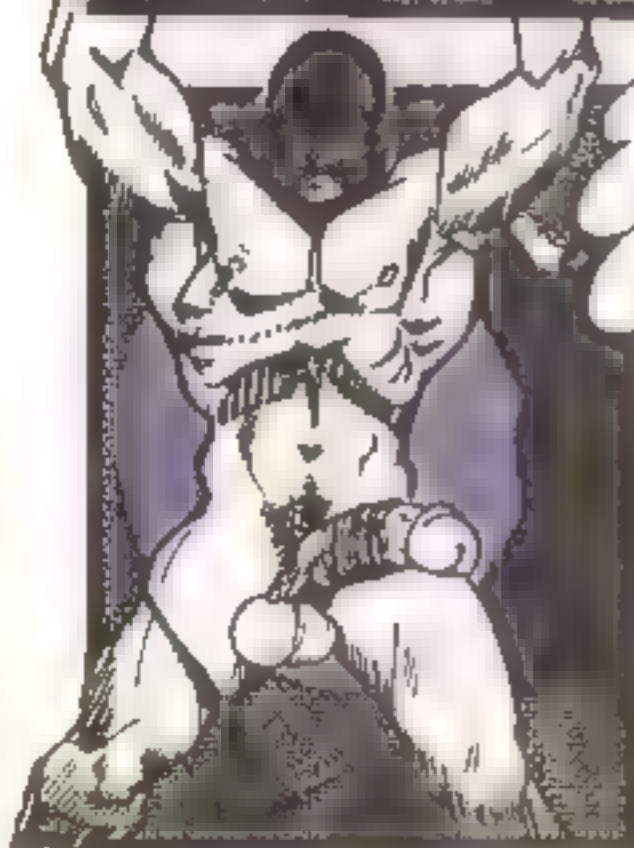
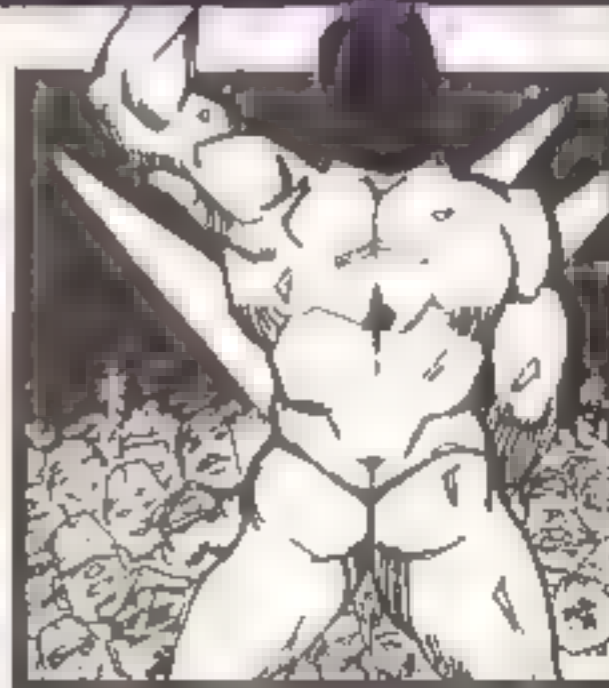
BARBARA
DOING GOOD
T'NIGHT!

BUSINESS
HAS BEEN GOOD ALL
WEEK, DRUM. OUR
NEW STRIPPER. HE'S
REALLY BEEN PULLING
THE GUYS IN...

...I'M SURPRISED
YOU'VE NOT SEEN
ANY OF OUR ADVERTS
OR POSTERS ABOUT
HIM.. HE'LL BE ON
SST SSSA AND,

I'LL STAY
TO WATCH HIS ACT I
DONT KNOW WHY
BUT HE WAS
SUPPOSED TO HAVE
HEARD OF HIM...

TONITE
AT TED'S HOLE
THE NEW MAN
SST SSSA AND
NEW STRIPPER



I'VE SEEN THAT
DICK BEFORE!!
I MAY NOT ALWAYS
REMEMBER FACES
BUT BIG DICKS
I DON'T FORGET!



IT'S MY
PA!



We're cheap and easy! Only four bits a word!

Your ad: First, give us the top line for bold type. There's no extra charge for this attention getter!

Print it out: Don't worry about using abbreviations to save money—you are paying by the word—not by the number of characters. Tell 'em what you want and what you're offering. At these prices you can be as wordy as you wish.

Where will your ad run? Under your state or geographic section. If you would like your ad to appear under Nationwide or International instead of your state or country heading, say so. Ads for Models, Organizations, Mail Order, or Services will appear under those respective categories.

Deadline? There isn't any. Your ad will be placed in the next issue. Subsequent insertions appear chronologically. Allow 60 days for your ad to appear.

Discount? When paying for more than one insertion, you may

deduct 10% on the additional insertion(s). Our rates are a fraction of the competition.

Want a Drummer box number? Add a buck, that's all. The responses to your box will be forwarded to your address as soon as we receive them. Box numbers can be assigned for personal ads only.

Phone number? Run your number for instant results. But include a dollar for us to call you to verify the number for your protection and ours.

Payment? Pay by check, money order, Visa, Mastercard or American Express. If paying by credit card, include card number and expiration date along with your signature.

Censorship? No, Sir! — provided you keep references to minors, animals, prostitution or drugs out of your ad. These we cannot accept. And, of course, you must be 21 or better.

How to reply to a Drummer box number: Answering a Drummer box number is easy, but the few rules we have are hard and fast, so observe them or else. 1) Seal your letter in an envelope on which you have written the box number on the back flap in pencil. 2) Put your return address on the envelope if you wish the letter to be returned to you should there be some problem with delivery. 3) PUT PROPER POSTAGE ON THE ENVELOPE—domestic postage is 22¢ for the first ounce, 17¢ for each additional ounce. Foreign overseas postage is 44¢ per one-half ounce. Enclose a quarter (25¢) for each envelope and we will immediately address them and mail them out. 4) Put the whole thing (sealed letter and forwarding fee) in another envelope and send it to DESMODUS, Inc., PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101-1314. LETTERS NOT PROPERLY PREPARED WILL BE DESTROYED.

IT'S THAT EASY! And that's the way it should be. The pages of this magazine have always been a communication center for

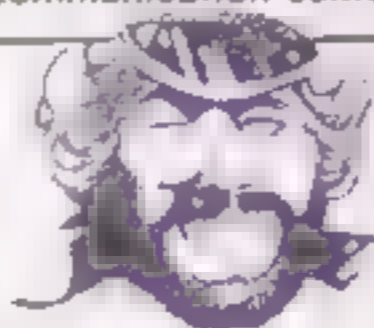
leathermen! By expanding and simplifying Dear Sir, we are doing just that. No deadlines, no headaches, no \$7 box charges, no \$20 cancellation fee, no \$5 phone verification fee. And only 50¢ a word!

FOR LEATHER FRATERNITY MEMBERS ONLY: Your 50 word ad is included for the next twelve issues as part of your membership. Change your ad as often as you like—but remember to keep your ad within the 50 word limit to a low space for everyone else's. Any Leather Fraternity ad not complying to this limit will be edited.

There is no box charge and if you send replies to other advertisers you don't need to bother sending in the 25¢ forwarding fee per envelope. How about that! The Leather Fraternity is a real deal even without these features. With them, it is an even bigger bargain!

DEAR SIR:

DESMODUS, INC.
PO Box 11314
San Francisco, CA 94101-1314



NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

PLACE MY AD IN THE FOLLOWING CATEGORY:

BOLD HEADING (25 letters & spaces maximum)

AD COPY (please print)

Cost of Ad—1st Insertion (____ Words x 50¢) \$ _____

Additional Insertions—x____ (10% discount) _____

Box Number (Add \$1.00) _____

Telephone Number in Ad (Add \$1.00) _____

Total Enclosed \$ _____

Payment enclosed is ☐ Check ☐ Money Order

☐ Visa ☐ Mastercard ☐ American Express

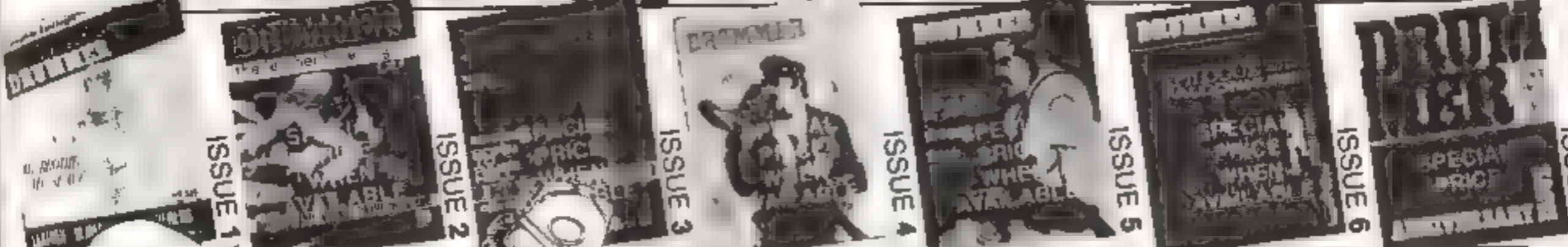
(Please make checks payable to: DESMODUS, INC.)

Card No. _____ Exp. Date _____

Signature _____ (I am 21 years of age or older)

I declare that I am 21 years of age or older and that the data in my ad is true and correct. I understand that no proofs of my ad will be supplied to me for approval and I waive all claims regarding accurate reproduction due to mistakes or technical failure. I understand that Desmondus, Inc. is in no way responsible for any transactions between myself and any persons contacted through their publications.

There is no such thing as an old issue of **DEAR SIR**



DEAR SIR:

NATIONWIDE

CIGARS, BEER AND SEX

Go together for this 6'1" Texan. Came out as top, so had to learn fast. Feel I missed part of my education, want to learn about making daddy happy. Need to feel what I've been putting out for years. Me: blond, blue, moustache. 28, 190 lbs., S&M. B&D, W/S, TT, Greek passive. You: good-looking but attitude more important. Uniforms, black men, cigars, heavy bondage and V/A big plus. Send photo and phone, all answered. Box 6069

SPIT-PISS-PUKE

In that order, Sir Drink & eat, get force fed more until you're ready. Let go on me. The bigger the size, the better. Can't handle it? Don't write. Spit. Box 6072

HUNGRY CUM GUZZLER

Hunky expert cocksucker craves thick creamy mouthfuls of jam from hot, healthy, well-hung, in-shape Tops. Uncut with cheese a plus. Also into hairy, sweaty armpits, deep rimming, and recycled beer. Any race, 20 to 55. Fantastic oral worship only. No Greek, pain or scat. Box 6078LF

CASTRATION

Houston area, desire to be castrated surgically by competent medical technician. Box 6083

LEATHER LIFEMATE

GWM, 30, 6'2" 180 lbs. seeks another for lifelong romantic adventure punctuated with leather and spirited B/D, S/M. College educated professional. Non-consumerist, prefer devoting energies to new experiences and travel. HIV-negative. Box 6082

MUSCULAR MAN

GWM, 36, 175 lbs., looking for other GW masculine, muscular real men to explore heavy body contact with oil. Aroma, videos, hairy a plus. Serious replies only from in-shape men 30-45 who can meet in Chicago. No reply without photo (returned with mine). 2421 W. Pratt, #1181, Chicago, IL 60645.

SON WANTED

WM, 44, 6'1", 195, masculine, muscular seeks son for bondage, discipline and servitude. Son should be 25-35 masculine BB type. Answer only if serious and willing to give yourself totally to a Dad/Master. Send letter and photo to Box 6108

GIANTS

Like to fantasize towering over a little man 6 inches tall who worships you as a giant god? I like to fantasize being that little man. Am WM, 40, 180 lbs., brown/brown, clean-shaven. If you're interested and clean-shaven, 18-40, write Box 6122

FROM A MUD

Get down & dirty. Bondage in deep mud. raunchy pig sex. I need a slopping. Send photo & letter, Sir! Box 6067

WANTED.

No-nonsense disciplinarian to imprison GWM work him at manual labor in chains. Prisoner treated harshly but fairly, spartan living conditions, no opportunity for relaxation, escape or modification of scene once it begins. Prisoner will be locked down when not working, punished for lack of enthusiasm or effort. Prisoner is 32, 5'10", 160 lbs., not into Fr or Gr. Instead seeks manhood ritual similar to Marine Basic Training delivered by man who is already sexually satiated, but would enjoy challenge or breaking prisoner through fatigue, deprivation, bondage, punishment and confinement. Box 6111LF

AGING HOUSEBOY

Will drudge-gravel-serve as maid for (yuppie/collegiate/high tech) Master(s)/owner(s). An adorably demanding, demeaning superior(s) desperately desired. Old victim expects mere toleration—confining, low-profile servitude. Likes being protected, controlled, emasculated—teased, tortured, abused. Slave is body-shaved, displayable, orderly—white, 5'7" 155. Has photos, phone, references. Will travel/relocate. Secure, discreet environment essential. Old queer loyalty, gratitude, worship assured. Box 6014

DOMINANT SADISTIC MASTER

wants totally submissive, young, slim, low-limit, masochistic slave for new heights, needed release. Novices must want fantasies turned into safe, sane, rough reality. Travel, visit Miami weekly. Live in NYC. Master 6', 175, 45. Apply/letter phone, photos. Suite 769 263-A West 19th Street, NYC, 10011 (LF6017)

FOOT SLAVE

Hot, good-looking GBM, 31, 6', 180, solid build, moustache, wants to worship and service your bare feet. Travel extensively—want to hear from guys throughout U.S. Big, dominant feet a plus. Phone, photo if possible. Box 6023

QUIET MASTER/DADDY

41-year-old, good-looking, easygoing but firm, very health conscious, together loving, looking for special son/slave for mutual satisfaction. I am dominant in light S&M, being Greek active, bondage, spanking, shaving, and other fantasies. Also enjoy touching, holding, fondling. Son/slave should be a nonsmoker, non or light drinker, no drugs and nonfem. Located in NY but travel around the country. Photo/letter to Box 4711LF

COCK SLAVE

Looking for ambitious, straight-appearing, lean Top, with hot mind, body and cock, wanting/deserving service. I'm 5'8", 138, smooth, honest, hard-working. Interests: outdoors, exercising, travel, rural living, long sessions. Let me be your partner, lifemate make and train me to be your cock slave. No cigarettes, fem. PO Box 1044, Westbury, NY 11591

FAT WRESTLING VILLAIN

GWM, 37 5'5", 200, hairy chest, br/br clean-shaven, U/C, challenges you to share your hottest darkest, combat fantasies on my midtown Manhattan Maltress! No "real" rassing. But our scene can be as erotic/brutal as our minds can go (prostyle, gladiators, private duels). Your hot body, hotter mind. Also phone J/O: late night, nationwide, discreet. Need to hear from the guy who met the Cuban in Grenada! T.J. Box 112 Executive Suite, 330 West 42nd St., NYC, NY 10036. Photo exchange required

PRISON FANTASIES

Prison rape, bondage in electric chair, gas chambers, head and body shaving, leather rubber. CB&T, TT Box 6080

VERSATILE MASTER BOUGHT

for training, confinement and discipline. Master should be GWM with muscles, well-endowed and in need of total service. Into all forms of S/M. Must be capable of honest affection and ready to make commitment. This slave is not interested in one-night stands or "bar games." Seeking a Master to develop a compatible relationship with in and out of the leather scene. You should be professionally employed and intelligent, heavy into leather and dominant. But, you must also be fully capable of stepping out of the sex-scene and relating in the world to your slave as a companion. Your slave is 36, tall, decent body and safe. He awaits your response with photo, phone and letter, Box 6127 (716) 442-1373

BOYSTUD REDUCED TO SLUT!

Do fantasies of humiliating arrogant, smooth, boystuds turn you on? Punk mohawk turned into slut, swim team captain in panties, younger brother's shaving revenge, crying boystuds at pissholes, butt lickings, cum jappers, self-suckers, etc. Let's talk/write. Paul, Box 6113

A PIE IN THE FACE

27, fem, seeks jock to tie me up and smash cream pies in my face. Also love feet. I'll be your foot rest for your sexy feet. Would like being in all different types of bondage. Also interest in becoming permanent house slave. Send photo. Box 6115

TOP WANTED FOR COLO. TRAINER

Sir? Trainee is 33, 6'4" 175 lbs., brown hair, blue eyes, hairy, moustache. Seeks healthy, handsome, experienced leather top to expand my limits. Into W/S, ass play, wax, tit play, toys, bondage, S/M, gags, dildos, leather, jocks & more. Uncut +, no beards, or cigars. Safe sex. Letter & photo, please, Sir. No B/S. Ready to serve, willing to relocate. Box 6081

SON/SLAVE WANTED

by 41-year-old Daddy/Master. If you have a serious desire to be the live-in son/slave of this blond, 6'3" affectionate but no-nonsense Daddy/Master, include photo and phone with your response. You must be willing to relocate. Box 4426LF

WOOF! WOOF!!

Slim GWM, 30s, into animal scenes. Experienced or novice OK. Also: listing, dildos, enemas—anything that can be shoved up my hot hole. Travel. Box 6117

CONTROL

WM, Top, 5'11" 37 seeks bottoms same size or smaller for exploration via mental and physical torture. You will be verbally and physically abused to the point where you will beg for more—to the point where you are controlled. Call (714) 957-2842, 7-11 PM for appointment/discussion or write Box 6094LF

GLORY HOLE ADDICT

Cocksucker chained by its nuts to a raunchy stinking public suck hole, sucking an endless line of men's cocks. Call or write the Cocksucker with your thoughts & ideas on training, dates & role you'll be playing. Plus, demand your copy of The Stud Questionnaire! (907) 267-5016. PO Box 200594, Anchorage, AK 99520-0594 (LF6121)

BLOND WEIGHTLIFTER

6'3" 195 lbs., 27-year-old jock, good-looking, interested in contact with a dominant, aggressive, inflexible topman with a mean streak. Enjoy extensive verbal and physical humiliation. Interested in me 35 yrs.+. Into well-worn leather, work boots, businessmen, badass working-class men, cops, bikers, mechanics, cigar-smokers. Safe sex only. Serious. Photo gets mine. PO Box 16813, San Diego, CA 92116. (LF5007)

DAD SEEKS SON

Dominant Daddy, 6'1" 170 42 seeks son/partner. Possible relationship, TT, B/D, experimentation, safe sex, discipline. Dad can be affectionate and nurturing or demanding and controlling. If you are looking for a full life with just one Master write with photo to Box 61, Arlington, VA 22210. (LF6270)

MASTER SEEKS MUSCULAR SLAVES

Master 36, tall, well-built, construction worker's body, hairy, clean-cut, successful, educated seeks slaves, 18-30, smooth, hard, well-defined bodies, swimmers, gymnasts, body builders needing a demanding man to guide your life. HS and college jocks a plus. I will develop your mind and mold your body to perfection. I am a protective and caring Master. Will train inexperienced with proper attitudes, complete obedience, and superior physiques. Work/school as I determine is best for you. HIV NEGATIVE ONLY. Relocation for top-quality applicant. Physique photos, letter with biographical information, fantasies, qualifications, telephone to Master. Box 451 69 Massachusetts Ave., Boston, MA 02115. (617) 437-1821 (LF5304)

BALLBUSTER

Cock torture, whip master strong, excellent condition, 36, 6'2" 165 lbs. clean-cut, very safe, will train fit slave. (415) 776-8466 Box 6046



HOT HORNY LEATHERMAN

32 5'10", 160, hairy bearded, versatile seeks buddies into boots, leather, Levis uniforms. S&M, B&D, V.A. CP fucking, FF and more for heavy scenes. Deutsch wird gesprochen. Photo to Bridwell, 4734 N. Magnolia, 2nd Floor Chicago, IL 60640

ULTIMATE SLAVE

For your ultimate fantasy. W/M 26 5'6" 125 lbs. brn. grn smooth. chr. shyn. 7", U/C, 28" w. 1-2 Latin, looking for that special Master who is educated in the arts of slavery. Professional people are given special treatment! (415) 337-2008 Eves. San Francisco, CA or write to Drummer Box 5875L.F.

SHAVING COMPLETE CLEANING

Professional body builders will be cleaned and shaved prior to competition. Photo and measurements included with application. Two Bits, PO Box 7445, Richmond VA 2322

COP-UNIFORM

Crazy guy into Cop, CHP, FHP ranger, game warden guard uniforms. Seeks info on how to become a cop. Suppliers of uniforms. I'm 38 godkg 6' 175 work out, into all scenes esp uniforms. Need to get hold of some, any ideas? Her fire-fighter gear. Please write Sequ. Macomber PO Box 421 Palm Beach, FL 33480 or call (305) 659-5892 Thanks

RAUNCHY MARLBORO MAN

26, 5'11" 180, bearded, hairy hung THICK interests. man for raunchy pbs, crotch, ass crack, constipation, safe anal, enemas, dildoes, fisting (the usual) Marlboro/Camel smokers. Meet OR WA, CA. Have hot photos trade nationwide. Box 6029

GENITAL MODIFICATION

Castration, gelding, Fantasy, reality, accidental, intentional. Box 6040

MASTER NEEDED

Slave needs Master. Train me your way. m 32 5'7" 140 lbs. BB. Willing to serve. Photo and phone to Box 6049

AS AN SM BONDAGE MASTER

Or smooth white man wanted by good-looking blond, 5'8" 139 Wax, suspension, ropes, restraints, lit torture, etc. Travel frequently. Photo appreciated. Box 691303 West Hollywood, CA 90069 (LF5051)

MASTER

White male 47 does not fit usual leather scene mold. 6' 190 lbs., wears glasses, beer gut out of shape, smokes, drinks, reader book collector. Requires slave/dog. Demands total submission obedience. Expect to be used. Preference given to Southern California, but serious thought given to all. Plea to Box 6052

WANTED: YOUNG TRUCK SLAVE

45-year-old trucker wants young slave to learn trucking from the bottom up. Permanent only. Will supply what I think you need. Call weekends or send letter with picture. Box 6057LF (619) 723-8481

DADDY'S BOY

25, 5'9, # 140, brn. grn seeks masculine mature Dad age 40+ for creative & safe action. Barry POB 4244 SF CA 94101

SATAN WORSHIP

Attractive healthy, W/M 28 5'11" 150 seeks discrete masculine guy for serious Satanic relationship. Send details, description, photo if possible. Will consider relocating. Can travel into leather and most scenes. Prefer being top, but extremely versatile. Others into Satanism please write. Box 6102LF

HOT HANDS

Looking for hot times in F.L. Me. Godkg 40 6'2", 185, hot, butch, discreet, versatile, talented, playful and enough of a pig to make things real interesting. You Under 50, adventurous, masculine, able to take as well as give. A plus if you're hot, hairy and under 5'6" Paws, small groups, too. Daytime only. Get to Lauderdale regularly. Also San Juan, St. Thomas. My time in town is limited, so let's get serious soon! Photo phone to Box 5993

REALITY & FANTASY

Bottom looking for permanent MASTER to train him as a slave. Take over mind and body and develop them to suit you. Slave has some S&M experience, is mature, sane, healthy and needs all physical and mental limitations expanded. Needs to be under TOTAL no-limit control of Master to learn to obey without question and to care for ALL Master's needs. GWM, late 40s, act much younger. Master will of course be safe & sane and AIDS aware. He will not want to damage his property, but severe modifications will likely be in his plans. It will be a plus if he wants his slave totally shaved and naked and dressed when needed only in leather or rubber. He will probably have a play-room. Slave would relocate as soon as accepted and will cut all previous ties to totally dedicate himself to servitude. Please respond to POB 31782, SF, CA 94131. Response guaranteed and all questions honestly answered.

HOT LEATHER TOPMAN

GWM, 38 5'11", 185, brown/blue, mous lache seeks other hot Tops/bottoms to 43. This man has hairy pecs w/hard nipples that demand mutual heavy play. Dig heavy, sweaty JO workouts, jockstraps, chaps, uniforms, uncuts, cowboys, Asian men, Am stable, educated, healthy, professional. Potential big brother. Dad for right man. Into photography, BB, hiking. No fems, drugs. Reply w/hot photo phone to Box 4675LF

THE HUMAN DOG

38, 5'10", 180, Br tr. haz eyes. Sag only knowledgeable, serious, willing, able, aggressive, safe, sane, AIDS free, take charge sadist. Master who is into owning a guy and turning him into a human dog. Am AIDS free. B.P.F.A. Dog craves to be collared, tagged, caged, confinement. ltr S&M, B&D dog food, mind control, and to be treated only as a dog. Photo/phone to "Kal," PO Box 980514, Houston, TX 77098-0514

THINK YOU'RE HOT SHIT?

Arrogant son of a bitch sought by hot bottom for serious body worship. Pain and humiliation for your meal. I'm 30, 6'1", 145, blond. Pictures get priority. Travel possible. PO Box 157094, Irving, TX 75015-7094

SLAVE LOVER WANTED

Surrender topless photo of slim body with descriptive letter and relocate. Be submissive, obedient, loyal, honest, AIDS free or safe sex. Your new Master is 47 and 300 lbs. End your problem today. Mr. Jones, PO Box 33336, Coon Rapids, MN 55433. I'll be squeezing you within days!

PIERCED, POURED AND SCORED

GWM, 43, hairy, ic/hunky, tattooed biker seeks challenging experiences. Limits explored, expanded, CBT, TT, WS. Versatile. Orgas, uniforms and shaving are specialties. Raunch a plus. Wetter/Better! Outdoor opportunities welcomed. I travel—prefer midweek. All photos get mine and juicy letter. PO Box 32392, Oakland, CA 94604

MIDWEST TOP

wants a versatile bottom for rough action. I'm 33 6' 165 lbs. white and hung. Bondage foot services, bts, spanking, cock and ball work and ass play. Safe. PO Box 18743, St. Louis, MO 63118

MASCULINE MALE CUNT

Dominant in daily life, submissive in sex. Good-looking, healthy, 45 6', 180, professional. wants dominant same 1 like to suck cock, balls, ass, get fucked, rim, face fucked, enemas, piss. Talk dirty while using me as a cunt. Also into hot, raunchy correspondence. PO Box 8974, Boston, MA 02114

S/M COMPUTER

Bulletin board system, kinky message base, private mail, matchmaker surveys and more. (213) 393-4713, modem only. System password is DRUMMER

GET RIDDEN BAREBACK

Hard rider astride back of neck, riding shoulders, or ponystyle. Riding domination and bodybuilder training. Rider, Box 178, 70-A Greenwich Avenue, NYC 10011

CORPORAL PUNISHMENT

Hard paddings wanted by GWM, 35, 5'9" 165. Also have a very strong fetish for Spidei Twist-O-Flex watchbands. Write Jim, PO Box 66034, Houston, TX 77266-8034

MINNESOTA BOOT MASTER

Immediate opening for live-in boot slave 18-35. Slave must be willing to relocate—today. Slave can expect bondage, shaving, T/T and CBT. Master is 34, hard, some and hairy. Obedience and devotion demanded—discipline and guidance given in return. Serious only. (612) 559-1062 (LF6093)

NAKED CHAINED SLAVE

Hard labor in chains with lash applied to bare back once a week. 35 and under, clean-shaven, no drugs. Box 6075LF

HOT & HUNKY

Exceptionally sexy, hot, young, white stud looking for someone to fuck, to slap around and to suck me off. You must be extraordinarily handsome and must respond with a photo to prove it, or forget it. Box 8126

FUCKHEAD717

Bearded top 35, seeking bottoms for training in headtrips, V.A., toys, dildoes, friendship much more. Reply with phone and/or photo to Box 36065, Philadelphia, PA 19112-0065

INDIAN TORTURE!

W/M 32 lean, muscular, masculine, tough seeks savages, other prisoners for capture, bondage, torture games. Tie me to the stake and keep me writhing, sweating, and groaning as you test my manhood with slow, diabolical torture! Safe and sane only. Other historical torture scenes too. Come on! Box 6129LF

CORIACEOUS

Unpretentious, academic, quiet, peripheral to scenes and the scene, generally open-minded total leatherman, late 30s, Boston, MA, area seeks other educated leatherlovers 25-49 for conversation, information, correspondence or friendship. I have many interests, friends, a lover and am monogamous, but my leather needs attention. Box 5978LF

RAUNCH BOY NEEDS

big, warm, shit-Daddy who likes regular toilet service, ass wiping, body smearing, naked, hungry affectionate, humiliated, hot boy. Write with photo. Box 5877

CITY BOY

white 30 6' 175 lbs. blk. brn. bearded, lost in the country. Seeking man/father-figure, friend. I need contact with aggressive, determined and experienced leathermen. Am no novice but not an expert. If you think you can handle it, let's talk. You never know until you try. Box 5979LF

NAKED SEXSLAVE/HOUSEMAN

25-45 masculine, healthy, wanted for Master and partner, stable, dynamic, sex-crazed, versatile, grey-haired/bearded motorcycle man, both 54. Dulles, Master's bike buddy, cocksucking, assplay, WS, TT, C&BT, wax, whip paddle, BD, cooking, housework. Good service, loyalty, more. Master Les, Box 511265, SLC UT 84151-1265 (LF4733)

WM SUBMISSIVE SEEKS DOMINANT

6' 170 lbs., 36 yo., 7" cul, completely shaved (head-to-foot) submissive seeks affectionate but demanding top. Me: Masculine, aggressive in career/life, but submissive sexually (enjoy G.P.F.A. giving body worship, like S/M, TT, CBT, VA, WS). Healthy lifestyle. You: Dominant, affectionate, firm body, successful. Unimportant: Age, height, cocksize, race, weight. Write Rich Conley, Box 242, NY, NY 10002 or call (212) 226-2169 7-9 AM or 11-30 PM-12-30 AM EST (LF5753)

HEY SLAVEBOY

Ready to offer commitment, devotion to Leatherman? Possess passion for varied, intense sexual gratification including kink no less stronger than desire for intimacy, affection; have good physical presence, proper attitude? Master considers all serious candidates submitting detailed letter, phone number, returnable photo for interview. Assisted relocation if chosen. Box 5754LF

ASSISTANT DRIVER POSITION

Seeking owner-operator or OTR driver that needs an assistant driver/helper/partner. 40-57" 210 lbs., rugged, responsible and willing to work long and hard. Am willing to invest with right person to purchase a tractor and we work it together as a team. Box 5867LF

LEATHER AND MOTORCYCLES

WM 47 6'2" 170, seeks WM as a friend and traveling companion who is also into motorcycling to ride along with me on my Honda Gold Wing. There is no such thing as too much black leather. I like to ride dressed in leather from head to toe. I am a mature, well-educated professional who likes to live a life well above average. Box 5028LF

DYNAMITE KID

Man-boy pyrocratic into cigars, explosives, handguns, police, gasoline, fireworks, matches, firecrackers, bikers, firemen, moustaches, paramilitary men, demolition experts, beards, Viet vets, violence, torture, ammo dumps. Things that go bang and boom, Firebugs, Burning hard-ons, Leather, Safesex S/M, DA, AWS, PO Box 20147, London Terrace Station, NYC 10011 (718) 788-8147 (LF5652)

LIVE-IN SLAVE WANTED

You must enjoy heavy C&BT, bondage, S/M, Training, rules, discipline, punishments, chores will be routine. Rewards are earned. I have leathers, restraints, tools, dungeon equipment. I'm tall, lean, hung, 35, stable. You're younger, trim, hung. You give me total submission dedication. Want a happy slave-dog serving me permanently. PO Box 146162, San Francisco, CA 94114-6162

ZEUS BONDAGE FOTOSETS

ISSUE 1



SORE NIPPLES/FEATURING: SCOTT ANSWER/ZEUS & RUMMER MAN

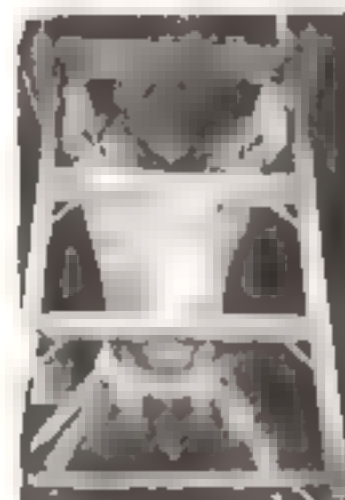
Bondage fotoset champ Scott Answer just may have the hottest, horniest set of nipples in the country. In private file fotos loaned to us by Scott's "Daddy", Zeus has selected 8 totally different bondage session(s) shots showing Scott's nipples "beaten, bitten, branded, chained, chewed, dogtagged, lashed, manhandled, massaged, oiled, padlocked, painted, pierced, plucked, pulled, pumped, photographed, ringed, shaved, stretched, studded, sucked, tanned, taped, tattooed, tied, tugged, twisted, washered, weighted, and whipped". Nipple freaks, your (suction) cups runneth over! Get a grip on Scott's "control knobs" compliments of Zeus.

ZZ-208/Sore Nipples (8 5x7 B&W)\$10.00

SCOTT ANSWER/ZEUS COVERMAN/ FEATURED IN: CONSTRUCTION FORKLIFT BONDAGE

Blond, blue-eyed, bodybuilder leatherman Scott Answer is taken to a deserted warehouse where he is stripped to his chaps, boots, collar, heavy chrome cockring, and a padlock through his cock piercing. With his chest shaved and nipples tattooed, pierced, ringed with washers and dogtagged, Scott is leather gagged, what bound and led to a forklift for a heavy equipment bondage session. Final shot shows Scott strung up to forklift... arms pulled tightly above his head with eye contact that promises to "Answer" your every hot blond bondage fantasy.

ZZ-201/Answer (8 5x7 B&W)....\$10.00



GREGG STROM/BODY BUILDER/ FEATURED IN CONSTRUCTION MUSCLE IN BONDAGE

Massively muscled super hunk Gregg Strom strokes his giant rock hard cock on a construction site. Relieved of his sun glasses, then peeled out of his ripped and raunchy 501's, Strom gets his beautifully muscled body spreadeagled against an extension ladder. Worked over, then rolled over, Strom is rebound spreadeagled facing the ladder with his sweat-streaked, muscled bubble-butt begging for your attention. Final shot shows Strom stretched, flexed, sweating, eyes closed, with a huge hard-on waiting for you.

ZZ-202/Strom (8 5x7 B&W) \$10.00

POW'S IN BONDAGE/FEATURING, CLAYTON MCCLOUD/MR ZEUS CONTEST RUNNER UP REX MACKAY/MR MUSCLE BEACH RUNNER UP

POWs McCloud/gagged, and Mackay/bundled, are dragged from solitary confinement and force marched into the prison's "exercise" courtyard. Roughly stripped to their brogans and shredded camouflage T-shirts, our bodybuilder GIs are tightly tied up for a long, hard, hot and sweaty interrogation. But Privates McCloud and Mackay will divulge only their names, ranks, and serial numbers. Think you could make them talk? POW beelcake in bondage... jack-off foto fantasies from Zeus.

ZZ-203/POWs (8 5x7 B&W)\$10.00



HARKER WADE/ZEUS LEATHER STUD FEATURED IN: MR HANDSOME IN BONDAGE

If handsome is close to the top of your check list of prerequisites for bondage subjects, Harker Wade is "Chippendale's" canter. He's also very hot, very humpy, and very into showing off his muscles in tight restraint. Stripped down to chaps and boots, we gagged him, tied off his cock and balls, and put him in a nylon webbing "pec harness" to which his wrists were hoisted up and tied high behind his back. "Now work my nipples" he begged. We bit deep into his pumped tits with a pair of heavy duty industrial clamps. Once secured, Harker began flexing and straining against his bonds. This bodybuilder works hard for you in bondage, and they don't get much hotter, humper, or more handsome.

ZZ-213/Handsome (8 5x7 B&W)... \$10.00

CORD BRIGGS/ZEUS, COLT, DRUMMER MODEL FEATURED IN: MR SAN FRANCISCO IN BONDAGE

Spectacularly muscled competition physique title winner Cord Briggs possesses probably the most perfect fantasy body ZEUS has ever photographed in bondage. Stripped down to his faced, knee-high fogger boots, Cord's wrists are tightly bound behind him to a ceiling hoist. Nipples clamped and chained, balls harnessed and weighted, cock pierced and ringed then stretched up to his nipple chain by leather thong. Relied seated on a stool, Cord is collared, ball gagged, blindfolded, cock and ball harnessed and weighted with his cock and nipples thonged to his collar. Ever watched a physique contest and fantasized the winner in bondage? Well, buckle up, only ZEUS gives you a Mr San Francisco in bondage.

ZZ-212/Mr San Francisco (8 5x7 B&W)

.....\$10.00



PLEASE SEND ME:

- ☐ ZZ-201 ANSWER\$10.00 \$_____
- ☐ ZZ-202 STROM.....\$10.00 \$_____
- ☐ ZZ-203 POWs\$10.00 \$_____
- ☐ ZZ-208 SORE NIPPLES .. \$10.00 \$_____
- ☐ ZZ-212 MR SAN FRANCISCO \$10.00 \$_____
- ☐ ZZ-213 HANDSOME.....\$10.00 \$_____

TOTAL OF ITEMS \$_____

Calif. Res. add 8 1/4% Tax \$_____

Shipping (\$1.00 each Fotoset) \$_____

TOTAL ORDER \$_____

Signature _____

(I am over 21 years of age)

Method of Payment ☐ Check ☐ Money Order ☐ VISA ☐ MasterCard

Credit Card # _____ Expires _____

Signature _____ Date _____
(Required if you are using a credit card)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

AUDIO TAPES 9

- ☐ THE INTERROGATION
Compound Tape starring Brutus
- ☐ THE TRAINING BEGINS
Compound Tape starring Brutus
- ☐ PUNISHMENT & REWARD
Compound Tape starring Brutus
- ☐ THE D... STARRING MASTER MARIO
Verbal abuse & body worship
- ☐ COP WORSHIP
One guy's cop fantasies
- ☐ MARINES OVERHEARD
Raunchy Marines on floor of head.
- ☐ BIKE EXHIBITIONIST
Biker demands more than photos
- ☐ GREASE MONKEYS, MASTER MARIO
Mechanics rape a hanger-on
- ☐ AL PARKER AS THE REPAIRMAN
Porn star has kinky scene with straight
- ☐ MUSCLE BUILDER ORGY
Five bodybuilders get it on
- ☐ RITES & RAUNCH
Devil worship, toilet scene, etc.
- ☐ THE COMMANDER SPEAKS
He tells what he wants and you want
- ☐ THE KID'S FIRST TIME WITH DAD Part 1
Kid's intro into male sex.
- ☐ THE KID'S FIRST TIME WITH DAD Part II
Oversexed boy corrupts dad.
- ☐ KID VS DAD - WINNER TAKES ALL
Wrestling and sex. Who wins?
MY DADDY WAS BAD
Kid finds dad asleep and more
FATHER-SON
Father introduces his son to male sex
- ☐ TV REPAIRMAN
Customer gets more than set repaired.
- ☐ SLEAZE
Funky duo do their thing.
- ☐ MARINE BRIG
Young jarhead gets more than the Brig
- ☐ PORN CALLS Phone sex
- ☐ SAILING TO HELL
Frank O'Rourke story, narrated by author
- ☐ THE CONFESSIONAL
Young monk meets a leatherman.
- ☐ HIGHWAY PATROLMAN
A speeding ticket isn't enough.
- ☐ THE HITCHHIKER
Trucker picks up young man and
- ☐ THE HUSTLER drives it to him.
Hustler gets paid with more than money.
- ☐ THE WARDEN
Convict is made to submit to warden.
- ☐ WHIP FIRE
Classic S/M scene, everything goes.
- ☐ BRANDING, PIERCING & TATTOOING
Info. Techniques.
- ☐ THE MASTER ☐ The slave
- ☐ THE ART OF FISTING
Info. Techniques.
- ☐ MASTER/slave INTERACTION
Info. Relation to each other.
- ☐ TOYS AND THEIR USAGES
Info. Uses and possible dangers
- ☐ INTERVIEW WITH A TEEN-AGED PROSTITUTE
Info. Teenager tells about it on the street
- ☐ GAYS IN PRISON
Reality of being gay behind prison walls.
- ☐ INFERNO: THE ANNUAL S/M EXPERIENCE
Info. What is Inferno and why do
men into S/M go there?

VIDEOS

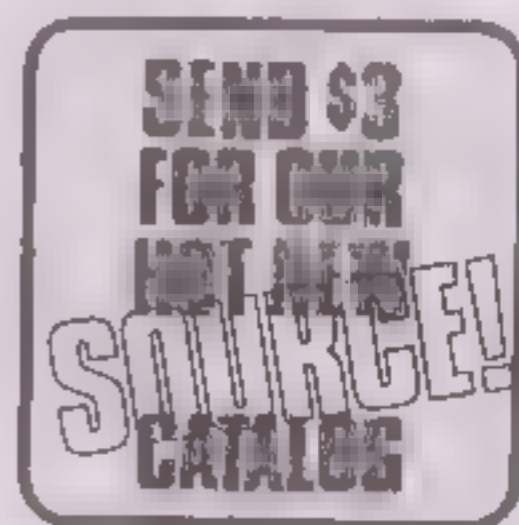
- Please specify format ☐ VHS ☐ BETA
- ☐ TWO HANDFULS (59.95)
 - ☐ BOYS OF COMPANY F (59.95)
 - ☐ FALCONHEAD II: THE MANEATERS (59.95)
 - ☐ FADE IN / CHAIN REACTIONS (59.95)
 - ☐ CHAIN REACTIONS (59.95)
 - ☐ DREAMER (59.95)
 - ☐ L.A. PLAYS ITSELF / SEX GARAGE (59.95)
 - ☐ HOT SHOTS - TOYS FOR BIG BOYS I & II
(59.95) EA
 - ☐ NIGHTCRAWLER (59.95)
 - ☐ INCH BY INCH (59.95)
 - ☐ HOT SHOTS V & VI (59.95)
 - ☐ SGT. SWANN'S PRIVATE FILES (59.95)
 - ☐ KNIGHT FEVER (59.95)
 - ☐ PLEASURE PEAK (59.95)
 - ☐ G-MEN (Strippers) (59.95)
 - ☐ FANTASIZE (59.95)
 - ☐ A FEW GOOD MEN (59.95)
 - ☐ BORN TO RAISE HELL (59.95)
 - ☐ SLAVES FOR SALE Part 1 (59.95)
 - ☐ SLAVES FOR SALE Part 2 (59.95)
 - ☐ JOYS OF SELF-ABUSE (59.95)
 - ☐ MASTER BARBER (59.95)
 - ☐ NIGHT OF SUBMISSION (39.95)
 - ☐ BEST & WORST OF DRUMMER (39.95)
 - ☐ CARE & TRAINING OF THE MALE SLAVE
(59.95)
 - ☐ MR. DRUMMER CONTEST 1984 (59.95)
 - ☐ MR. DRUMMER CONTEST 1985 (59.95)

BOOKS/MAGS

- ☐ MANHOOD RITUALS I
THE COMPOUND (9.95)
- ☐ SADO ISLAND (12.50)
- ☐ STORY OF Q (9.95)
- ☐ CARE & TRAINING
OF THE MALE SLAVE (9.95)
- ☐ DOWN WHITE BOY (5.95)
- ☐ GLORY HOLE SLAVE (5.95)
- ☐ CHAIN REACTIONS (9.95)
- ☐ ART OF BILL WARD (5.95)
- ☐ ADVENTURES OF DRUM (5.95)
- ☐ SLAVES FOR SALE (9.95)
- ☐ BREAKING IN A HOUSE SLAVE (7.95)
- ☐ DRUMMER CLASS OF '82 (5.95)
- ☐ NEW LEATHER WORKBOOK (9.95)
- ☐ THE MASTERS (11.95)
- ☐ RUN LITTLE LEATHER BOY (11.95)
- ☐ S/M CONTRASTS (11.95)
- ☐ DISCIPLINE, OBEDIENCE
AND SUBMISSION (11.95)
- ☐ ODYSSEY I (9.95)
- ☐ ODYSSEY II (9.95)
- ☐ ICONS BY REX (9.95)

ETC.

- ☐ TITCLAMPS/Rubber End (4.95)
- ☐ TITCLAMPS/Adjustable (5.95)
- ☐ SHOWER SHOT Chrome (34.95)
- ☐ 9" MAN O' WAR DILDO (9.95)
- ☐ 12" MAN O' WAR DILDO (19.95)
- ☐ GREETING CARDS/Baker's Dozen (9.95)
- ☐ LUBE 4 oz. Nat/Hot/Ultra (2/4.95)
- ☐ Natura LUBE/16 oz (5.95)
- ☐ FORPLAY/8 oz (5.95)
- ☐ PROBE/8 oz (5.95)
- ☐ SLEEZE ATTACK LP (5.95)
- ☐ ELBOW GREASE/4 oz. (2/4.95)
- ☐ ELBOW GREASE/16 oz (7.95)
- ☐ MANHOOD RITUALS READER
Pre-publication price (7.95)
- ☐ RAW GRAPHICS GREETING CARDS (12/9.95)
- ☐ INSIDE ALCATRAZ (non-gay) (9.95)



BOOK CLOSEOUTS

- ☐ MR. BENSON by John Preston (7.95)
- ☐ SLAVES OF THE EMPIRE, Aaron Travis (9.95)
- ☐ SECTOOL/Fred Halsted (9.95)
- ☐ PAEAN Collection (Rare) (6.50)
- ☐ LARRY TOWNSEND PHOTO COLLECT
- ☐ THE CONSTRUCTION WORKER (10.95)
- ☐ SCHOOLMASTER (11.95)
- ☐ THE MACK ANTHOLOGY (11.95)
- ☐ WHITEWATER RUN (11.95)
- ☐ MAN SWORD (10.95)
- ☐ BEWARE THE GOD WHO SMILES (10.95)
- ☐ MINDMASTER (10.95)
- ☐ MACBETH & THE BLOODY TOWER (9.95)
- ☐ CHAINS (3.95)
- ☐ THE FAUSTUS CONTRACT (10.95)
- ☐ RUN LITTLE LEATHER BOY (11.95)
- ☐ DRUMMER RIDES AGAIN (5.95)
- ☐ FOLSOM #4 (5.95)
- ☐ SECTOOL (9.95)

ADD A BUCK (THAT'S \$1) PER ITEM FOR POSTAGE!

SOURCE

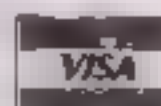
PO BOX 1069 / FORESTVILLE, CA 95436

QUICK! SEND ME THE FOLLOWING AND MAKE IT SNAPPY

NAME _____
 ADDRESS _____
 CITY, STATE, ZIP _____
☐ Check ☐ Money Order enclosed for \$ _____
☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD # _____
 Exp. _____ / _____ Signature _____

California residents add 6% sales tax.

(I am 21 years of age or older)
 Use street address for UPS delivery when possible



**LEXINGTON/CINCINNATI AREA**

40 yo GWM seeking 21 GWM little family. Us vanilla, heavy asswork many tats, piercings big nutsack a turn-on; heavy pain & torture safe sex leather, electrostimulation, sharing monogamous (group later), vary hairy & desire same. Travel weekends. Photos exchanged, I have little family, too. Equality important. Box 5654LF

FIT TO BE ABUSED

slave seeks no-nonsense cop, master who knows what they want. Should be into cigars motorcycles and abusing a slave in any way. Master is over 6' 150 lbs. up. Will answer all photo will get mine. Will relocate. Box 5653LF

WHITE ASS TOY

34, 5'6" 155 lbs. available for one or more BLACK MEN. Hole has recently moved up to stretching. Graves long sessions with fun substances. Has some toys, small to huge. Fists possible with proper training. Ass available nationwide especially SF and NYC. Let us with pictures go first reply. Box 5649LF

BEARDED DADDY MASTER

43, 6' 185 lbs, aggressive, insatiable (almost), foul-mouthed and affectionate seeks an obedient nonsmoker slave son/lover for a monogamous relationship. If you think you can handle my verbal abuse physical abuse (mostly spanking, but some TT & C&BT), light bondage, have few if any sexual hangups and are serious, then write and tell me why I should choose you. Attitude is more important than age or appearance (short is a plus). Send me a recent photo anyway cocksucker with your application. Write. Sir PO Box 1095 Richmond VA 23208. LF5501

DADDY SEEKS SON

Attractive, masculine, 39 blue blond WM seeks a submissive, obedient affectionate son. You should expect to be disciplined when you fail to live up to your potential or my expectations. Son should be younger, but attitude and desire to serve are most important. If you have an attitude of submission and a need for discipline and love, the rest is easy. You can only begin to experience real freedom and safety when you are under the watchful eye of a caring strict daddy. Write or call (the number is listed) James T. Raymond, Box 0054 Richmond, VA 23240. LF5568

DAD SEKS RESPECTFUL SON/LOVER

Good-looking GWM 37 5'5" grey balding, moustache, muscular, you. Responsible hardworking, spirital, in-shape, into leather boots, levis, VA WS, being dominated etc. No drugs. This dad is tired of bullshit boys. Ready to respect, serve, work hard and be loved. respond with photo letter phone to Box 5610LF

LOOKING FOR LEATHER PUNK

Dominant Master 38 160 well built looking for leather punk, 21-30, with good body and decent looks. Applicant should love leather discipline (mental and physical), bondage, shaving, torture, public exhibition. Send letter outlining sexual and lifestyle desires with pic to Box 5598LF

PLEASE GIVE IT TO ME, SIR!

WM 34, 5'10" 162 strawberry blond, hot & horny, needs verbal abuse, raunch, humiliation, discipline. Use me, Sir to fulfill your fantasy, make me beg for more. Safe sex. Phone & photo gets mine, Sir. Will travel. way Stevens, PO Box 62128, Virginia Beach VA 23462. LF5868

6'3" EX-NAVAL OFFICER

WM, 37 Viet vet, recent Honcho centerfold muscular hairy body shaved head mustache sexually intense & dominant. Fetishes include uniforms, S&M bondage, & exhibitionism. Looking for a special friend. Safe sex (condoms) only live in SF can travel to LA or NYC weekends. Reply with photo Box 5951

BLACK SPANKING & ENEMA GIVIN' MASSEUR!

I'm licensed to massage and highly skilled at ass-whipping hot butts stretched out on my massage table. Enemas your pleasure? Try my secret formula spring up your insides making your bowels explode loads of paydirt! So all you naughty business types, laborers, jocks, etc. pick up the phone or write to receive my hot, illustrated brochure. John Rose 235 E 26th St #36, New York NY 10010. (212) 889-5477

NEED DAD'S DISCIPLINE?

Strict 6' 180 lb. Dad will use firm discipline and corporal punishment to direct inadequate lonely, horny, honest son desiring to relocate in own Northwest residence and stay employed. Son will learn obedience to control solitary jacking off, and the satisfaction of pleasing Dad. Photo Box 5954LF

LOVER MASTER WANTED

GWM, 35, 5'10" 155 lbs. brown hair blue eyes, healthy masculine x-farm-boy bottom man seeks hairy-chested healthy masculine dominant natural top man for monogamous relationship. I especially like farmers/ranchers but will answer all I can relocate. Please send photo and detailed letter. Sincere only Box 5907LF

SON WANTED BY DADDY

You are an obedient boy needing love and discipline administered by affectionate businessman type Daddy with strict standards. Dad is 42 6'3" 255 lbs. balding, hairy and loving, with high standards for your behavior. Send honest revealing letter and picture Box 4934LF

HARD BLACK MASTERS NEEDED

Graveling white slave boy, 35 5'11" 190 lbs. needs to serve rough powerful black masters. This slave is Greek passive, French active and very submissive for ass licking, piss, shit and spit. Need to be whipped and used as a towel by black masters. Please Sir Box 5899

SADISTIC RAPISTS WANTED

by NYC masochist. You must be handsome and healthy. No cons, hustlers or letter jocks. Box 5948

GRAPPLIN DAD

Tough, 45, 6'1" 225 healthy Dad likes to remind his muscular son who's boss with some razzin' litwork, verbal abuse, humiliation. If son's gotten good enough to take the old man. Dad can respect that. Let's test each other now that you've grown up. Travel a lot. Send photo, your scene and we'll have a hot safe reunion. Box 5985

OBEDIENT SLAVE WANTED

Opening for sincere, honest, devoted, break-neck fast, responsible, obedient slave. Must be willing to live with, be taken care of and obey two leathermen, together 16 yrs. We're into care, feeding, domination, discipline. Dungeon equipment, lifestyle, orders provided. Move your ass and write enclosing recent photo, detailed description. Masters Larry (6'2", 165 lbs. bl/bl, muscular), Mike (5'6" 155 lbs., br/bl, mean top). PO Box 1104, Sandy UT 84091. LF4088

BIKER SON 22

5'10", 143, brown, blue, healthy, smooth muscular, handsome, straight, hardworking intelligent, seeks Levis, leather dad, pro-wrestler type body over 5'11" to fuck me up. You won't be disappointed. Photo, phone, letter get same. Answered PO Box 632 Old Chelsea Station, New York NY 10011

CHUBBY WRESTLER

See my admissives 105-107? GWM 5'5" 200 lbs., 37 yo, hairy chest, U/C etc. All you guys into fantasy, combat scenes can write Box 112, 330 West 42nd St. Executive Suite NYC, NY 10036. To set up a scene on my midtown Manhattan mattress! Let the games begin!

LONG HAIR IS SEXY

NE soldier 32, 5'10" good-looking Irishman seeks hot men with long, flowing hair (facial and body hair is a plus). Come, put your mouth to a nice, ripe cock while I unloosen your locks. Am also into Greek active with the right partner. Please send photo Box 5748LF

ARE YOU MY DADDY?

I've been looking everywhere, for so long for my daddy. My daddy is handsome, hairy, muscular and he has a big dick, and his name is Sir. Though I've never met him, I know he'll want to pinch my tits and put his hand in my butt. I'm sure he'll spank me often and occasionally whip me, and he probably has a lot of other interesting ideas about how to treat his boy that I haven't even thought of. But he for sure knows how to treat his boy, with that beautiful blending of discipline and affection that'll make his boy just want to please his daddy. Boy is 37 5'9" 140, brn/hzl, smooth and lightly muscled. If you're my daddy, I sure hope you'll call soon. I want my daddy (415) 465-9767. LF5607

COCK TORTURE

Looking for depraved C/T scenes. Into piercing, mutilation fantasies, piss hole stretching, electricity. I have a cock with a PA and pierced tits that also enjoy weights and clamps. Also enjoy long fisting sessions. I'm 5'3" 150 lbs. 40, and into leather. Planning a trip to SF and want to stay and play? I have sleeping accommodations available. Mitch, PO Box 5276, San Francisco, CA 94101 (415) 861-7898. LF5648

WANTED: ON-CALL SLAVE

Looking for GWM slave, 19-40, skn, for on-call slave. Must be able to report when called. Most limits respected. Send recent photo & limits & telephone. No drinkers or drug users. Am WM, 174 lbs., 5'3" I will answer all with photo & phone, just a letter takes longer. Address letter to Sirs, Box 5660LF

BOOTS, BIKES, BLUECOLLAR WORKERS

Full-time bluecollar worker by day & occasional part-time cycle slut has fetish for high boots, black motorcycles, bluecollar men. Maybe we can practice safe sex in your garage, playroom or barn. Likes mechanically minded men, muscles from hard work, not pumping iron in a gym. No drugs, paper pushers, tennis shoes, computers, rock videos, opera & high-tech preppies & clones. Slut is 35, 6'1", 220 lbs., bl/brn. Box 2702LF

HAIRCUTS/HEAD SHAVES

WM, 29, 6' 160, wants your scalp for clipper haircuts, from trims to head shaves. Already shorn guys are also an automatic turn-on. PO Box 2291 New York NY 10185

HORSEMEN-LEATHER-LEVI

Country-loving European, 5'9", 165, mid-40s seeks hung stallions for safe heavy barn or outdoor action, into cigars, condoms, raunchy 501s, dig husky type 40+. Am independent and free to travel. Write PO Box 222 Brooklyn, NY 11202

SM TITS

Tit-centered leather SM scenes are hard to find. This is IT. Expert, cock-hardening litplay gets us there. Bondage keeps us there. Pain takes us beyond. *Serious leathermen ONLY*. No fakes, druggies, geriatrics. 37 blond, 6' bearded, intellectual. Top/bottom. You won't regret replying. Box 5813LF

HEAVY TORTURE

Your only purpose is to scream and writhe and suffer for my entertainment. Hard, hairy bodies preferred, but smooth ones accepted and soft ones considered if you are really into being tied down and TORTURED. Electricity, hot wax, needles, piercing flesh, whips, truncheons, fists probable. Urethral probes, cigar burns, hot irons, razor blades/knives, possible. No permanent damage, no permanent marks (unless you want them), but lots of contusions & abrasions. Interested? Tell my why. Travel often & widely. Gene Hall, PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101

MASTER SEEKS MUSC. SLAVES

Master, 34 tall, well-built, construction worker's body, successful, educated, seeks slaves, 18-30, smooth, hard, well-defined bodies, swimmers, gymnasts, bodybuilders in need of a demanding man to guide your life. You will submit to 8D and SM as I command. Will train inexperienced with proper attitudes, complete obedience, and superior physiques. Relocation possible for top quality applicant. Send current physique photos & letter detailing biographical information, fantasies, qualifications and telephone no. to: Master, Box 451 89 Mass Ave., Boston, MA 02115. LF5304

SLAVE WANTED

Surrender to me your body, mind and will. Become my property, to do with as please. You should be between 25 and 45, masculine reserved. Send a recent photo of yourself and a letter detailing reasons why I should consider sending you further details and an application. Master Les, PO Box 511265, Salt Lake City, UT 84151-1265

SHIT PHOTOS

Dirty-assed turd freak wants to exchange filthy raunch shots of your shit-crusted asshole and sewer dumps, manure piles, and your hot smear, feast sessions. You will get mine in return. Real pigs and piglets get matched in action by good-looking Dad type 45, husky build, huge turds. I like 'em young, but age no barrier. Let's get down and dirty. Box 5577

NAZI LEATHERMEN

Aryan swastika-worshippers only. Serious. PO Box 812, Murray Hill Sta. NY NY 10156

HOT HUNG SWEATY TRUCKERS

Show me your sleeper cab and I'll show you anything you want. I'm 29 6'1" 140 lbs., rough and raunchy. PO Box 157084, Dallas, TX 75015

MUSCLE DEFICIENCY

Creative, hairy Italian top hunk, 34, needs hot WMs to correct. Good to superb bodies, esp big, brawny, TT, sweat, leather, BB, USMC, brawny wrestlers, F Dryer B. Haynes, Scott Hall type bottoms a plus. Occ., PO Box 319 Henderson, NV 89015



LATE NIGHT JERK-OFF

Exchange stories about men under restraint control. Raunchy, dominating, fantasizing sex. TT, CBT, dildoes, foreskin, foot fetish, bickering, shaving, cock control (no scat). Frat, police, lock, military, business scenes. Straight, bisexual themes OK. Your letter typed, gets mine. PO Box 40136, Berkeley, CA 94704. Mr. MLP (LF5890)

MASTER SEEKS SLAVE

Cowboy Master 40, 6'3", 205 lb., blond, mous-tache, seeks live-in slave who is willing and ready to surrender himself completely to his Master. No bullshit, no limits—complete surrender, complete slavery. Assistance with relocation available. Enclose photo and phone with reply. Box 4426, LF

EXPERIENCED TOP NEEDED

Slut-fuckhole bottom into heavy asswork. Submissive body. WM 35, 5'10", 152 lbs., 7" uncultured balls, HTLV-neg, Fr-a-p, Gr-a-p, trucking, dildoes, FF, singa, C&BT, stretching weights, chains, TT, watersports, shaving wax, B.D. sleaze, boot service, leather, spanking groups, "smoke," poppers, booze, play-room. No prejudice safe sex. No scat, blood, drugs, damage. Serious Tops w/ pic letter. All answered. Box 5871, LF

TITS AND ASS MAN WANTED

Michigan GWM, 35, 6'2", 220 lbs. Play with my large pierced nipples and I can do just about anything. Not into games, just men into heavy tit and ass workouts, enemas, toys, bare feet, body odors, etc. All replies answered. No bull, let's do it. Can travel. Tri-state area. Chrl, (313) 398-4497 (LF5865)

COCK & BALL EXPERIMENTATION?

Hot and tall 32 years with an extremely sensual cock and low hanging balls is waiting for your reply. Catheters, vacuum pumps, scrotum filling, piercings, bondage. Tell me your favorites, fantasy or reality. We can share mine later. The right men are close in age and sensually hung. Photo and letter with interests a must. Box 5891

LEATHERMAN LEATHERMAN

Another hard-working leatherman wanted to help build leather empire. Goals: large secluded house in semi-rural area in New England with houseboy/slave build a "family" to carry on the legacy. You must be nonsmoker, able to relocate, and preferably 30-50. For further info, write Box 5864, LF

STRONG—GOOD BUILD

WM, 5'7", 200 lbs., straight-appearing, travel takes me into Michigan, Ohio, Penn & New York areas. Into meeting men, leather, S&M for action and/or just friendship. I'm rather versatile but really enjoy the basics—safely awareness, but certainly not hysterical. Reply to Box 5667, LF. Photo appreciated.

CRUISING THRU

Leather top, good looks, stamina, experience looking for new summer sunsets, scenes, slaves, dungeons, safe-sex partners and buddies. Traveling SW to NW USA. 38, 5'8", bearded, 50, SM, CB, FF, kink, artist, weaver, photographer. Send photo, fantasy, all considered, answered. Box 5413, LF

HARD-MUSCLED FARMER

Looking for tall boots & brawny bike leathers on a farmer's hard-muscled body? Looking for the tough but tender pleasures of prolonged rigid bondage (top, bottom) in heavy irons, ropes, hoods? Possibly looking for a permanent partner (sweaty outdoor work guaranteed)? Then write Box 33, River, VA 24149

THE PERFECT SLAVE

Are you? Are you a young, slim, totally submissive masochist with few, if any, limits other than safe and sane, experienced or novice slave, who needs release and total domination through this 45-year-old, 175-pound, 6-foot Master? Race not important, attitude is. Live in NYC but travel frequently, especially to Miami. Apply with letter, photo(s) to: Suite 769, 263-A West 19th St., New York, NY 10011

MAN-TO-MAN CONTESTS

WM, 6', 210 lbs., good-looking, bodybuilder, army airborne/ranger, leather wrestling stud challenges other tough muscular dudes to fight for topman. Man-to-man contests that lead to rough sex, MIB wrestling, drunken brawls, grudge matches, ball fights, outdoor scenes and other contests. Got the balls for a man-to-man ringfight? Reply w/picture to Buck Labrada, Box 231, 1126 S. Federal Hwy, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33316 (LF5873)

ALABAMA

BONDAGE TOP

Blond, blue beard, hairy 29 wants bottoms with bondage fantasies wanting to become realities. If you're a W/M, 21-40, fat, slim, or stud send a detailed letter with fantasy, photo, address, and phone. I'm hot, horny and waiting. Central Alabama (Montgomery) Box 6107, LF

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA

BUTCH BLACK GUYS

get my dick hard. Trim white guy (5'7", 130 lbs.), horny and experienced, seeks intense S&M scenes with dominant blacks who have a sense of humor. Box 5951

WANTED:

Chubby chaser into total body worship, tongue baths, massage, expert cocksucker. This 260-lb., big-bellied, uncultured Topman lives in N. California but gets around and might be visiting your area soon. Send photo and interests to TOPGUT, PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101

LOVE WITHOUT ILLUSION

Illusions without delusion, lust without limit, liberating limits and depravity without deprivation. Fabulous fabrication, consenting contractual, consensual consideration, explicit exhibitions, discreet deceptions. Champagne, chaps, ferns, fists, paradoxical exquisitely genuine agony of sharing unknowing loneliness. What's the difference between temporary and false, and you've seen something permanent on which planet? (415) 465-9757 (LF5607)

RUSSIAN RIVER

Daddy seeks son for permanent relationship. Son must be very much together, aged 30 to 45, like home life. Preferences may be discussed. Daddy is a writer, has been into S.M. scene for years. Send picture and we can talk. Box 5461

WANTED: YOUNG LEATHER STUD

WM, 41, 5'8", moustached, in very good health. Looking for young WM, 21-35, in good health and turned on by smell, feel and look of black leather. Desire son for permanent relationship with safe sex. Son must be together, nonsmoker and desire a permanent relationship with good safe leather sex. Call me and let's talk. (415) 863-7384. Ask for Rick.

FUCK BUDDIES?

Have lover, need sleazy/safe friends for rough/careful fun. I'm 6'1", 33, 180, 8 1/2" GWM into A/P, FFA, WS, spanking, belts and creative ways to enjoy same and stay healthy. While with photo, get same. Box 5400, LF

MASTER HAS SLAVE TO SHARE

My boy serves who I let him to, in a way that pleases both you and I. I'm 29, 6'4", 175 lbs. My boy is 35, 5'10", 175 lbs. We're both good-looking, I'm top and get off sharing my well-trained slave into bondage, asswork, cocksucking, SM and total pleasure to whom he serves. Let's get together! Box 5752, LF

ALL AMERICAN BOY

33, 5'11", 145 lbs., muscular slender. You raunchy, creative, affectionate, cerebral top into heavy bondage, rubber, piercing, genital modification, fantasies, light scat, hugging, kissing, worship. Also, film, BB, politics, camping, new-age thought. No FF brutality, whip, ping. Plus: uncultured, collegiate yuppie, Italian, straight. Relationship possible. Photo, detailed letter. Box 34, 2370 Market St., S.F. CA 94109

BB SLAVE WANTED

to sweat and strain against my chains as force you to hunk out one more tough set of curls. Your boss is into hot wax, animal slave training, smoke, CB/T, TT, 4-wheel, rock and country ways. Not into phone tips or bullshit, so if interested and live or are visiting in this area, call (415) 944-9984 or (415) 282-2483 and leave a message. If not in the area, write Boss, PO Box 30091, Walnut Creek, CA 94591

EXECUTIVE DADDY

41, 200 lbs., 6' 8" BB seeks smooth athletic boy for safe sex. Live in possible. Your photo gets mine. James Duke, PO Box 640583, San Francisco, CA 94164 (LF5310)

HUNGRY MANSEX

GWM, 33, 5'7", 155 lbs., brown hair, bearded, attractive, seeks hot, horny, hairy men for anything goes pig sex. At lunch, before work, after work, any time. SF residents or visitors send photo, phone and your favorite turn-ons. Box 5151

HOT BONDAGE BOTTOM, SIR?

Sir! I am here to serve you as your bondage slave. I've been experienced in bondage, assplay, cocksucking, some SM and am willing to be trained to expand myself. I am 35, 5'10", 175 lbs., good-looking and ready to please you, Sir! Photo appreciated. Sir! Box 5650, LF

WANTED: BONDAGE TOP

Hairy WM, 31, 6', 160, brn blue beard and moustache wants to meet up with cops, bikers, leathermen and daddies with a mean streak and a knowledge of heavy SD, heavy VA and humiliation, moderate SM, hoods, gags, enemas, boots, gas masks and toys. I'd like the chance to meet and service SAFE SEX TOPS who feel comfortable wearing boots, gloves, leather and uniforms while teasing, taunting and training a boot boy. Will correspond and exchange photos. Box 3711, LF

NAKED AND IMMOBILIZED

Tie me up and 29. Serious bondage bottom interested in prolonged sessions of nipple and genital stimulation and ass exploration. Am extremely healthy and financially secure. A stable relationship is desired, but most any scene will be considered. Box 5576

MUSCLING UP?

Seeking relentless coach/workout buddy to turn decently well-built S.F. GWM (31, 5'8", 150) into outrageous stud bull animal. Early morning workouts preferred. Letter with phone to Box 5902, LF

SCAT ME

I need to suck the filthy shitholes of huge beefy butts or young hunky football studs and chunky body builders. I want you to unload that big dump from your bloated dirty asshole right into my toilet mouth. Uniforms, jockstraps, verbal a+ I am well-built GWM, 32, 5'9", 160 lbs. good looking. Write Boxholder 584 Casiro, #160 S.F. CA 94114 2588

SLEAZE SESSIONS

Sore nipples, spent dicks and used assholes, tweaked-out, burnt-out, spaced-out sleaze watching porno flicks for hours and pounding our puns waiting for you to cum to our South of Market pad for J/O, cocksucking and safe anal play. We're 2 hot buddies, handsome, well-built 30s. Want to meet hotguys 21-45 Bay Area residents or visitors. Reply with photo. PO Box 5921, S.F. CA 94101 5921

TOILET BUDDY

very hot-looking Latin, 30s, muscular, well defined like mutual shit scenes and steaming piss. Get off on watching lurid, gaping assholes, recycled beer, shit smearing, dirty jocky shorts and lots of grunting action. Looking for filthy minded, hot hunky and hung studs to get our sweat holes going. Box 6056, LF

60-YR.-OLD DOMINANT GRANDAD

seeks submissive sons, grandsons, contemporaries of all ages! All fantasies considered but you must be submissive! Box 5943, LF

Good-looking, positive top outdoors type 36, 6'2", runner's build, requires fit, together bottom, 30s. We're experienced in safer, experimental limit-pushing, bondage, SM, trusting, caring, partners, substance free. Picture Boxholder, PO Box 583, Forestville, CA 95438 (LF5889)

JADED

Hunky, good-looking, young 40s, very jaded bottom seeking experienced, imaginative, creative Top to help explore still unfulfilled fantasies safely. No interest in phone, mail, i.o. or relationship. Are you good enough? AV, PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101

MUSCULAR LEATHER DAD

seeks son willing to serve and work-out with Dad. Long-term, live-in situation possible for right son. Dad is mid-40s, masculine, healthy and muscular, leather and safe sex. Send photo and letter. Box 4944, LF

BEAUTY & THE BEAST

Ugly old troll seeks knight in shining armor. Are you Prince Charming, built like Conan the Barbarian, hung like a horse, filthy rich, with MA or better? Then I may have some use for you. Send nonreturnable studio portrait, resume and financial statement. No groupies! Box 5956, LF

DRUMMER DADDY

seeking tall, brn, muscular slave. You will be stripped, chained, & led to my dungeon. Relationship possible for intelligent, professionally employed man capable of stepping out of the slave role and serving as companion. Drummer Daddy is in his 40s, brown hair, bearded, 6'1", 170 lbs., nonsmoker. Nude photo, phone, letter to Box 4988, LF

Buy this...



VITA-MEN

VITAMINS MINERALS
SUGAR FREE

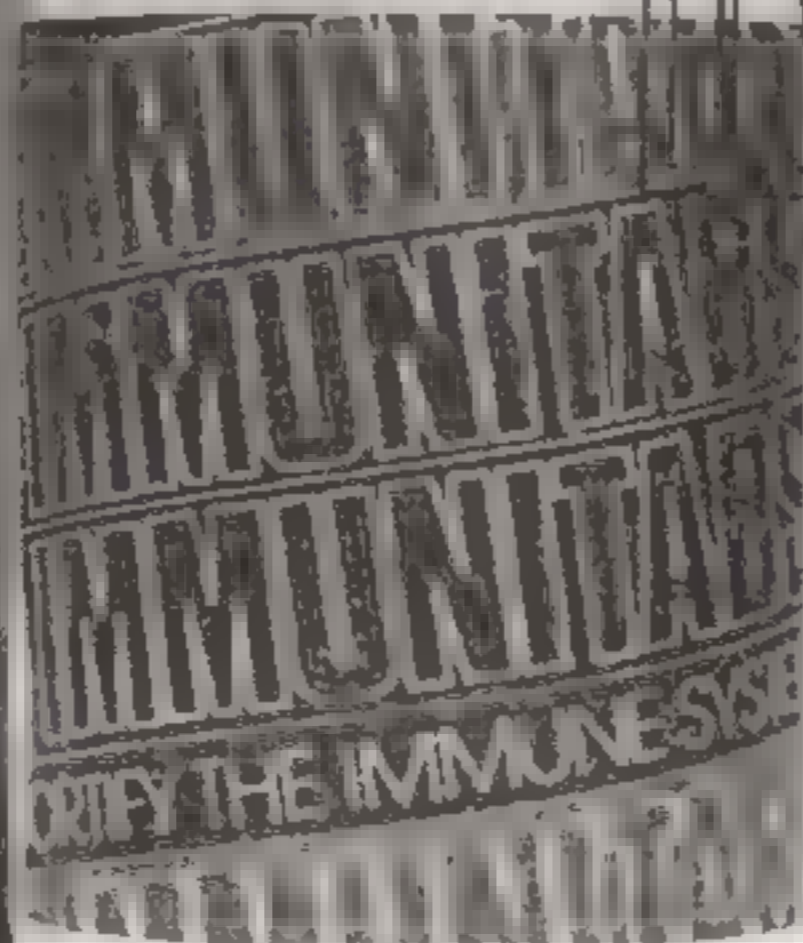
Some about your late hours, overexertion, on-the-run diet, smoking drinking stimulants, close physical contact or antibiotics. Any or all take their toll on your vitality, your immunity and your well-being. VITA-MEN's doctor formulated for the sexually and physically active man on the go its ingredients are most expensive to manufacture not only for their contents, but for what they do not contain. There are no oils (our vitamins A and D are dry) for the body to retain, no starches, no shellac, no sugars. Take a look at our powerhouse formula. It is specifically designed for men and it is awesome.

Get this FREE!

IMMUNITABS

A supplement to the VITA-MEN formula is our new IMMUNITABS megaformula. Take a good look at its doctor-prepared formulation and add it to your diet. Your immune system is worth the investment.

Guaranteed by VITA-MEN Laboratories
San Francisco, CA. Dealer inquiries invited.



VITA-MEN LABS
PO Box 42009
San Francisco, CA 94142-2009
Send me 30-day supplies of VITA-MEN
and enclose a FREE 30-day supply of
IMMUNITABS with each one. Enclosed is
\$4.95 each.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY/STATE/ZIP _____

☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD
☐ AMEX

Exp. _____

Prices include 6% sales tax



**CHAIN
DRIVE**

802 E 7th **austin** 512, 418-0295

LEVI CRUISE

SPURS

CINCINNATI

320 EAST EIGHTH STREET

Yes Sir!




BOSTON RAMROD

The Seattle Eagle

314 E. Pike Street
Seattle, Wash. 98122
(206) 624-2612

TACKY'S

2509 W. BROWARD BLVD
FORT LAUDERDALE, FL



**R
CROSS
A
D
S**

**WHERE
LEATHERMEN
MEET**

LEVI/COUNTRY-WESTERN
DANCE BAR



306
Ponce de Leon
Ave NE
Atlanta, GA
30308
404 876-8818

LEVI/LEATHER



1801
N. Marshall Ave., TX
Dallas, TX 75201
972-438-0000

CROSSROADS . . .

Where Leathermen Meet.

By placing an ad in this section, a bar or other business is telling you that they welcome Leathermen.

By accepting their ad, *Drummer* is telling you that the bar has been recommended by a Leather/SM club or a recognized individual in the community as a good place to meet and socialize with other Leathermen. In larger cities, these will be THE leather bars; in other areas they will be the more general purpose bars where Leathermen do go to socialize.

Help us alert *Drummer* readers and travelers to the RIGHT place to go to meet Leathermen in your part of the world. Send us your recommendations and talk to the right bar owners and managers about placing one of these low-priced ads. If you see a business listed here that you think shouldn't be, let us know about that, too. —Fledermaus

POWERHOUSE

1347 Folsom St. San Francisco, CA 94103 415-770-1700

A DANCE BAR

the DOCK

CINCINNATI

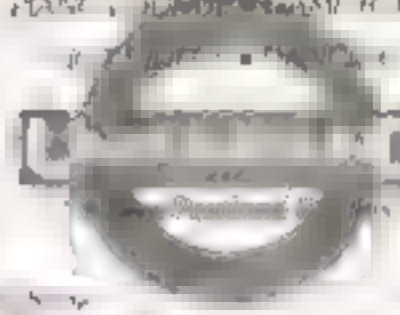
800 WEST PETE ROSE WAY
(FORMERLY WEST SECOND ST.)



SF EAGLE

the place to be South of Market

PLAZA • DANCE • DRINK • MUSIC



the place to be South of Market

DOCK

1412 S. HASKELL
(214) 828-4968

LEATHER IN BAR

**The Best Stop in
Philadelphia!**



**206 S. Quince Street
(215) 629-9448**



**Boot
Camp
Saloon**

**209 E. National Ave
Milwaukee, WI 53204**



Touché
Chicago





RIMMING RELATIONSHIP

Devouring bearded faces buried in shaved pulsating buttocks with crazed tongues intensely probing for oblivion in the voids; we are leathermen locked in an eternal mutual worship. Athletic European top: 43 5'9" 145 lbs., trim, bearded and intelligent hung, uncult and a nonsmoker wants a regular leather buddy for heavy sessions. Imagination and stamina are an advantage. You can be top or bottom, slim to muscular under 45 and any height. Variables: W S, FF C B, hugging and massage. Please phone Leo: (415) 474-2040 or send photo & phone # to Box 5488LF

SADIST WANTS MASOCHIST

Must be monogamous, respectful, honest healthy lifestyle, committed & sensitive to my needs. You must enjoy, need & want to be totally controlled. I enjoy a variety of different scenes involving the giving of pain, safe & sane. I'm WM, 43 5'10", 163 lbs. No drugs. Reply with letter photo phone. PO Box 14212 Santa Rosa, CA 95402

USMC MUSCLEMAN

28, 6'1", 185, 45c, 32w seeking muscular recruits to 30 to endure heavy B.D. CBT/T in military blockade. Got the guts? Prove it. Nude photo/phone temper fl. Box 5840

TOUGH LITTLE BLOND

executive in rural town, 5'8" 135 lbs., 30 yrs. copper beard, furry, 8" clipped, oversexed seeks to submit to bossman to horse around with for a night or a lifetime. Discipline bondage both at home and in the Sierras. Humiliation, body shaving, ass beating, piss th-torture, all available to MASTER who needs to dominate a together stud and turn him into his butch son/slave dog. If you rope me you can hump me; if you cage me you can keep me. Age, looks, cock size unimportant, how ever headspace is. (Hairy preferred but) Hot dirty phone calls can be arranged. Mark PO Box 992, Clovis, CA 93613. (209) 435-3378. Do get to the coast often. (LF5439)

DADDY'S BOY

Good-looking 23 yr old, 5'10" 140 lbs. br/br Seeks Big Brother/Daddy for friendship, possible relationship. You 25-40, good-looking hunb, dominant, and into light S/M verbal abuse. Me, good-looking, hung, submissive into light S/M and into motorcycles and uniforms. No fats, feds, or drugs. Box 8095

NUDE HOUSEBOY-SON

wanted by retired GWM 63. You're 18-40 5'8" or under, slender smooth, submissive, drug/smoke-free, honest, enjoy cats, cooking, the arts. Accept shaving, nudity, complete supervision, safe sex, being owned affection light bondage no rough stuff. White, Oriental preferred. Serious only, no cons. Full letter phone, photo Box 6123LF

SEEK DOMINANT SON MASTER

Average-looking, financially secure, executive professional 57-year-old, 5'11" 172 lbs. silver moustache, 7" uncult seeks younger, 18 to 38, smaller to 5'9", masculine strong boyish, horny jock ass master stud who commands servility, body worship, hole service, rimming watersports. This submissive slave eager to please with hot butt craves to serve and receive verbal abuse, taunting, training, humiliation mild ass beating, TT, CBT, body shaving, piss, bondage, smelly armpits, enema sessions, cock sucking. Teach me to serve you while expanding my limits to give you total pleasure. No scat, FF or brutality. Call (415) 929-7124. (Box 6062,

SEEKING S.F. LEATHER TOP

Attractive, white, 30-year-old leatherman seeks experienced leather top I am tired of bars and 'Folsom phones. My interests are heavy bondage and safe S&M, serious but no long-term marks. Have well-equipped playroom I take my training like a man but am safe oriented (no fluid exchange, blood, FF). On crellion is required and reciprocated. Your photo appreciated & returned. Box 5870LF

TOP BOY

25, 5'8" 130 lbs., br/gr 28w Smooth, Clin Shyn. 7" w/c Top for High Caliber Professional. (415) 685-5035 Alt. 11pm PT (LF5875)

BOOTLICKING MASOCHIST

Bootlicking, pen-craving cocksucking GWM cut neg prof S.F. masochist. 44 6'2" 200 seeks GWM cut neg sadist wearing 501 button-fly Levis and black leather military boots who truly turns on to his slave's sweating, moaning, screaming and writhing in sessions of bootlicking, whipping (bare back ass, belly, crotch) and ball torture (weights, vices, spreaders, slapping, whipping) and SS Fr. Not into FF scat, piercing, WS, rimming damage or Gr Travels now and then around CA, NY, IL, GA and TX. Also seeking S.F. Nautilus workout buddy. Box 5989

BUTCH JOHN BOTTOM

Handsome, masculine muscular bottom. L/L BM, 37, 6'1", 175 lbs., healthy, intelligent athlete a 1987 Drummerboy needs training in B.D. like S/M TT, shaving, prolonged assplay, toys. Seeks dominant, commanding, imaginative, experienced Top, hung and muscular. Safe and sane your way. Sir. Photo phone Box 5959LF

RUBBER & MUST

Good-looking GWM, 30, 5'10", moustache seeks rubber-loving guy. Possible relationship. No drugs, heavy alcohol. Stable, professional but with-rubber lifestyle. Box 5974

SONOMA COUNTY

WM, 44 6' 190 lbs., SM TT, C&BT etc. No body fluids exchanged, no fucking, even with a condom. Let's use our bodies and minds. If you've got the mind, I've got the body or vice versa. Age and size unimportant as long as you can get it up! I've been into the scene for 12 years and I've done it all. For last 4 years I've been doing what the standards say is safe sex and I'm having a wonderful time without missing anything. Do you like to play roles? Me too! I'm versatile and with our sick minds we can get it off with screams that all of the valley can hear! C'mon, invest 22 in your happiness and write me a note I'm special and if you understand this ad, I'm sure you are too!! Box 5150

ULTIMATE RELATIONSHIP

into making dreams reality? This handsome hot, virile, versatile, healthy trim, smooth professional S.F. WM, 38, 5'9" dark brown hair, seeks similar to create the ultimate dynamic relationship. Erotic mind, enormous emotional capacity, great dick, sensitive tits, kinky butt, Chippendale tie and leather vest a plus! Reply Box 5557LF

DIABLO DEVILATES

An association of leathermen into hot, safe, deviate sex. Offering contact roster, newsletter, sex parties, 24-hour playroom with toys, equipment and porn libraries. Service area is Alameda, Contra Costa and Solano counties, but city men are welcome. For details SASE to: DVB's, PO Box 27672, Concord, CA 94527 7672

MUSCLE DAD LOOKING FOR PLAYER

Muscle Dad, 41, beefy muscular build, great chest and arms, masculine, good-looking, seeking masculine Dad/Buddy Son, 25-55 for mutual good time. Pec work, muscles, D Leather. Open to suggestions. Married/B. OK. Reply with photo to Boxholder, Box 486 584 Castro Street, San Francisco, CA 94114

BOY NEEDS DOG

Good-looking, athletic, 30-year-old boy needs mature dog to train. Dog must be masculine good-natured, affectionate and obedient. No puppies or poodles need apply. Box 5994

WANTED MASOCHISTIC SLAVE/SON

Sadistic Daddy looking for masochistic slave son. ABSOLUTELY NO LIMITS HONORED, only INCREASED! Just pain, sex, love. Asians-Blacks preferred. All others considered on merit. Send qualifications, phone, nude leather photo to Box 6037

SMALL MASTER WANTED

WM slave, 5'6" 145, seeks verbal abuse domination, discipline, humiliation from small master. Into body worship, armpits, leather wrestling, JO Blacks, Asians and muscled a plus. PO Box 6655, San Francisco, CA 94101

SEEKING MASOCHIST

Experienced S.F. sadist seeks one pain-craving Levi-boot masochist who knows what he wants and can take it. Fantasy-seeking JOers and limp-wristed larvae who wimp out quickly in a scene need not respond. Sadist is into whipping, gut-wrenching CBT, TT, ET, paddling, suspension, etc. in roughly that order. However limits can be set in advance. S is tall, early 40s, cut, non-smoker, neg, intel, health and safety conscious, and relationship oriented. M must be neg, non-smoker, cut 30-45, good cocksucker, and relationship oriented. Not into fisting, scat, damage. Box 5996

DILDO SESSIONS NEEDED

Looking for trainer to work over my gaping shit hole. Attractive, 33 years, brown hair, blue eyes, mustache, 180, 5'10" good build. Not pierced nipples and cock. Trainer? Hairy, big-dicked, mature, dark, Dad? Please submit your fist into my hole. Write with photo to Box 5996

MARRIED MASTER WANTS YOU

I'm bearded, blue eyed, 30, tall, strong. Seek smooth, younger guy, any race to bind, train, or . We'll meet safely at hotels or your place regularly and you'll love it. Healthy/hot. Send detailed letter. Box 6090

PARROT'S PERCH ET

Heavy-duty panslave sought by sadistic S.F. torturer-master for ET, CBT and whipping on the parrot's perch (a form of upside down suspension often used by the French para in Algeria, in which the subject hangs from a vertical bar by his knees with his wrists tied to ankles). Must be tough GWM, HTLV-negative, really groove on heavy pain, and be experienced in SM scenes. Not into scat, fisting damage. Box 6091

MOHANDIES

Hot tight body into heavy fisting seeks serious Top with gloves. Box 6109

HANDOME & HUNG SLAVE

Submissive W/M seeks handsome and dominant man. I desire training in bondage and erotic torture. I'm 6'2" 25, 175, smooth clearshaven have br hr/eyes, and cut 8" Unfulfilled fantasies are unexplored realities. Your photo and instructive letter would make our fantasy a reality. Box 6114

SILICON VALLEY SLAVE

seeks hairy, brawny Master WM, 30 5'7" 140 lbs., beard, new to leather scene, need training. Eager to please. Feed me your cock, balls, ass and pits. Spank and fuck my ass (with condom), Sir Scott. PO Box 160061, Cupertino, CA 95015-0061

HOT BUNS

Attractive trim WM 34 needs butt punishment, other disciplinary action, obedience training. No heavy pain. Roger. Box 312 2215 R Market St., San Francisco, CA 94114

HOT FUCKIN HEAD FER STUDS

Pop a brew, pull on yer SKINTIGHT black leather POLICE GLOVES, fire up a fine CIGAR haul out yer MANTOOL, let my shaved balls rest on yer hard BOOTS, kick back and FEED this HOT bearded cocksucker (WM 32) yer leather/cop dick, Sir! Travel, 584 Castro, #404 San Francisco, CA 94114-2588

FACESITTERS, PISS & JO

Gdng W-M 37 seeking hot young tops 18-35 to sit on my face. My mouth is your toilet seat and urinal. Farl up my nose shit into my mouth. Regular action possible weekends & evenings. Smoke OK. No pain or humiliation. Write: Bill S. #237 2215-R Market St. San Francisco, CA 94114

NIPPLE FLOGGING

will make us cum, but there will be a lot of pinching, twisting and toys before that. Hot mutual til play with GWM 6'3" 180, lean, smooth, muscular defined. Moustache br br. You must be tight, wry, smooth. Experienced imagination, passion and facial hair are pluses. Your chest photo gets mine. Safe only. Boxholder 3315 Sacramento St., Suite 406 San Francisco, CA 94118

EXPERIENCED SADIST WANTED

Wanted, experienced leather sadist into sexual torture by a 26-year old attractive GWM, 5'10" 180 lbs., 8" cut, muscular and defined body. Well-equipped dungeon-playroom desired. S.M. bondage, racks suspension, CBT, TT, WS, electricity, urethral probes, stretching etc. S/M for the physical erotic aspect needed. Send letter with description of self, sexual desires, experience and equipment to: PO Box 40725 San Francisco, CA 94140-0725

EVERYBODY'S WORKIN' ON A GREAT B/G LIFE MACHINE

Everybody's bound—to have a story. What's yours? Leatherwriter needs fresh plots. Put 'em together and tell 'em to my machine. I'll put 'em in print. (415) 923-0501. Nothing wrong with dreamin'. Sometimes they come true. Jay Shaffer

HANDBALL

Hot lovers, mid-30s, search for ecstasy thru mutual assplay and tilt work. Seeking hot men or couples for all-night sessions in our playroom. Highly creative and safe. Inspiration to new depths sought. Phone and photo, please. 584 Castro St., Suite 412 San Francisco, CA 94114

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

JOCKBOY PIERCING

Athletic 26 yr old slaveboy desires part-time master to pierce his tits and 8 thick cock head. Safe but kinky sex also to possibly include bondage, flogging, shaving, womens clothes, photography, hot wax and CBT. Box 5997

WHATEVER YOUR
TASTES, LeSALON
INTERNATIONAL
HAS IT ALL.

COME 'N GET IT

LeSALON OFFERS THE
WIDEST SELECTION
OF EROTICA, RUBBER,
AND LEATHER GOODS
IN EUROPE. ALL MER-
CHANDISE CAN BE
SHIPPED THROUGH
OUR MAIL ORDER DE-
PARTMENT FOR A
NOMINAL FEE. CALL
OR WRITE TODAY FOR
OUR CATALOG AND
WHEN IN AMSTER-
DAM, VISIT US AT 20-
22 NIEUWENDIJK

LeSALON INTERNATIONAL...We Have The Fantasy.

20-22 NIEUWENDIJK, 1012 ML AMSTERDAM, THE NETHERLANDS

TELEPHONE: (31-20) 22-65-65



**You've Tried
the Rest—
Now Use
the Best!**

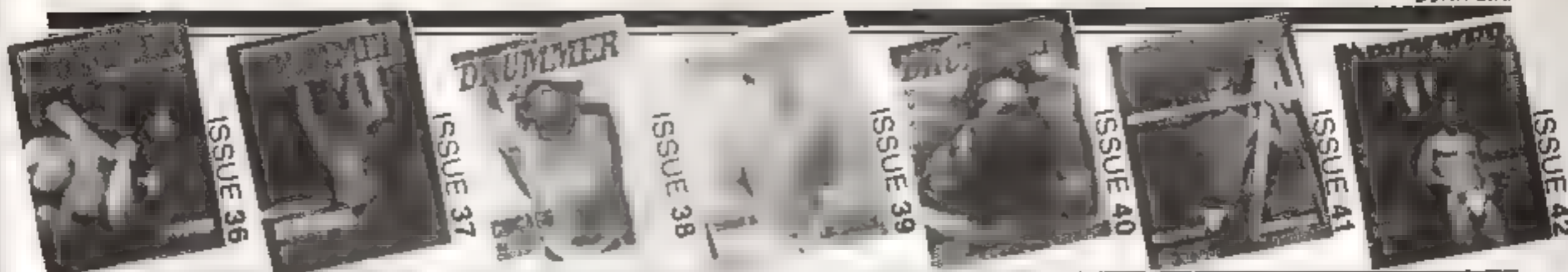
THE ORIGINAL SEX LINK

415-346-8747

**THERE IS NO CHARGE FOR THIS CALL
EXCEPT LONG-DISTANCE IF ANY.**

OUR SIXTH YEAR!

The CONNECTER 

**NAKED SLAVE**

I am a top. 5'11" 150, beard, blue eyes, hairy. 35 years old. I am looking for an individual that enjoys standing naked before another man with a leather hood on, collar and harness. Someone who likes to play, bondage, and orders. I enjoy spanking, shaving, humiliation but I will respect your limits. Most important is your desire to let another man enjoy your body. If you are interested, serious and ready when you call to come over then call (213) 874 4856 after 6PM.

ADULT

W.M. 32, 5'10" 160 lbs., very hot, horny wants to meet experienced, novice in scene. Box 6031.

NATURE BODYBUILDER/LEATHERMAN

Good-looking, professional WM 35 5'8" 168 lbs., well built, looking for professional man over 40 who can introduce me to leather lifestyle and share with the excitement of healthy body, dressed in leather and a productive professional career as well. You won't be disappointed if you are genuine. Box 6050LF.

HUNG BLOND JOCK DIGS COPS

Good-looking athlete, trim, tan 28 box 5'1" 65 lbs. Huge thick cock looking for hot studs, cops, military to be arrested, strip searched, cuffed and used. All American Boy into BD, C&T, fantasy. Wrestle me down and me, gag me and rape me repeatedly. Come on Sir arrest me! Box 6054LF.

SHORT GUY—BIG NEEDS

Me: W.M. 32, 5'3" overweight, not hung or macho or strong. You: W.M. 18-35, ready to submit to S.M. B/D. I am seeking a long-term relationship not a one-night stand also like theatre, travel, dining out, quiet evenings at home. Box 177 1800 South Robertson Blvd. Los Angeles CA 90035. None answered without photo, phone, name and address.

MANHANDLE MY BIG COCK/BALLS!

GWM, 60, 8' 165 lbs., hung big and undel needs heavy C&T. It's all yours! Box 5001 E Monte CA 91734.

LET US WATCH

Good-looking GWM couple, 37 & 34 seek other masculine GWM partners into kink for voyeuristic encounters. We want to watch your long, private, intense sessions in CBT, TT, FF, WS, B&D, hot wax, clothespins, SM. No scall. Your pleasure, pain trips are our turn-on. Letter/phone. Box 5608LF.

MANHUNTER WANTED

Hot, experienced, 34, 6'1" 170 lbs., into service, VA, mindtrips, bondage, shaving, ballstretchers, assplay, toys, fists and more. Will submit to any safe scene. Want to explore other fantasies, piercing, gangbangs? You white-Latino, 28-40, dominant, masculine hot. Strictly top. Body builders, hung a plus. Sir, please send instructions, photo (returned). Box 5773LF.

SLAVE DANNY

will submit to bondage and tortures for groups, parties, photos or one Master. Phone 818 846 9486. Thank you, Sirs! (LF4091).

WANTED EXPER. LEATHER SADIST

Muscular, tattooed Italian S has hot Italian M to share. Looking for hot S with attitude and endurance for long, rugged session ordering M into heavy S.M. BD, hoods, gags & other fantasies. Detailed letter/phone to Box 585 8306 Wilshire Blvd., Beverly Hills, CA 90211 LF5906.

DEEP WIDE ASSHOLE

FF versatile, TT, CBT, W.M. 42 8' 170 lbs., clean shaven. Palm Springs (619) 321 2819 Before 12 PM.

HANDSOME & HUNG SLAVE

Submissive WM seeks handsome and dominant man. I desire framing in bondage and erotic torture. I'm 6'2" 25, 175 lbs., smooth clean-shaven, have br. br. eyes and am cut 8" unfulfilled fantasies are unexplored realities. Your photo and instructive letter would make our fantasy a reality. Box 610F.

AS YOU DIRECTED, SIR

Seeking Masters for my worship as you control my growth from 37 WM slave to your assistant in search of safe SM perfection. Need slaves for your pleasure (and you as training dummies). BKT, 3841 Fourth Ave. San Diego, CA 92103 25, WM Master demands photos for my hide. (619) 237-0586 (LF5897).

TALL, HUNG, HORNY

I'm looking for in-shape regular guys (under 35) who need some meat shaved up their chute and enjoy having someone else in charge. Box 5950.

SLAVE SON WANTED

by W.M. Topman, 46. No S&M abuse or head games, just plenty of discipline, regime, and a heavy Father son relationship. Son must be completely bottom, thoroughly submissive and obedient. Prefer quiet shy stay at home type boy under 35 who really needs a Daddy. Box 4551LF.

HOT DADDY PUNCHFUCKER

Very hot, healthy, 52 year old RB, 6'2" 200 lbs., clipped beard, balding, with expertly punchfucker your hungry hole. You be equally hot, hard, creative, have a tight healthy body and a sick mind. Your ass will be thoroughly used. In appreciation you will skillfully service Daddy's large nipples while delecting Daddy's tight ass. Reply: Daddy PF Box 5868.

UNIFORMED BUST

Decidedly for abuse hungry White stud sonofabitch gung ho to discharge duties as Convict Slave Animal Prisoner Captive to sadistic kick ass, tan booted uniformed Black stud 43 who demands intense disciplined workout, exacting punishment torture to reinforce proper attitude and behavior. Direct letter w/mandatory foto to PO Box 2524 Chino, CA 91708 (LF5948).

ORANGE COUNTY SUBMISSIVE

seeks Master Daddy type for direction and structure. I'm 32 y/o slightly overweight attractive and completely honest. Sammy 723 924 4833.

PISS FANATIC

Healthy trim hung blond boy 23 seeking faithful, lil, masculine salesmen pissbuddy under 40 who shares piss obsession. Prefer hairy. Let's get soaked! Box 5968.

CONVERSE FREAK

Massage me all over with your black hi-top Converse all-stars. Lace them together top to toe around my face like a hood. Drown me in the smell, touch, and feel of your sneaks. Box 6000.

LEATHER 24 HOURS

I wish! Leather and cigars turn U on? GWM 32 look younger 5'10" 160 lbs., versatile, into safe sex, Rite BD like SM boots, cop uniforms, dildo, lit, visual, WS. Seek GWM 25+ similar interest, cul. discreet. Box 6088.

WHIPMASTER!

Seeks slaves and prisoners 21-35. Am white, 33, 5'11" shaved head, mustache, hairy body, sadist. Moderate to very heavy scenes in private playroom. Into whips, belts, bondage, cock & ball torture, tit torture, full hoods & gags. If in Southern California call Paul (213) 657-5327. All others send detailed letter with current picture (A MUST) & phone to PO Box 691074, Los Angeles, CA 90069 (LF5903).

ASS-EATING ADDICT

wants to meet clean-shaven, healthy leather men in San Diego area for mutual rimming sessions in my sling. Is also into toys (bring your own!) and shaving. Let's give our butts a workout. GWM 40 165 lbs. blond, hairless. Box 5647.

EXPERIENCE PAYS

am looking for someone to take charge and show me what experience is all about. Letter and photo gets immediate attention of this 6'2", 190 lb., good-looking fast learner. Box 6110.

TWO BLACK HARLEY BIKERS

Tony, in full leather or full C.H.P. gear and uniforms with tall, hot black boots, all to be serviced by hot hung leather studs, any race. Mike, waiting to service hot booted leather studs. We are both hot, well-hung, good looking, and into FF, WS, J.O. VA, boot service and other hot scenes. Have toys, sing mirrors and video. Mike and or Tony (213) 777-0122 PO Box 47552 Los Angeles, CA 90047. No JD or bullshit calls and no calls after 11 PM.

NEW LEATHERMAN IN SAN DIEGO!

W.M. 37 6'2" 183, hung, tattooed 17" arms seeks a buddy who dreams of being helpless in spread eagle bondage and kept on the edge for hours. Safe only, no anal trips or S.M. Discreet! 'Buck' 1380 Garnet Ave NE 246 San Diego CA 92109.

TIRED SLAVE

very hot hard-body bottom, muscular 5'10" 175 36, wants raunchy muscular top to put me in my place. Age (younger or older) unimportant. Good bod and dominant attitude are. If you want a stud slave, with spirit, write with pic to Suiteholder Suite 304, 12228 Venice Blvd. LA, CA 90066.

TIRED SLAVE

want steady cub studs. Box 6103.

COLORADO**HAI'RY UNCUT DADDY**

Versatile hairy, uncut stud into mutual pleasuring through ploughing and milking. Interested in training those who want to explore the world of mutuality with uncut, 6'1" stud daddy, hairy from head to foot with 6" plough and deep furrow. Tit, ass and cock work guaranteed. Box 5472.

SLAVE SON

under 30 sought by older, experienced, loving health-conscious Leatherman with fully equipped training room. Sincere, hard-working, non drug or alcohol abuser who wants to be something special and appreciates support in reaching educational, physical, career goals should call Mike (303) 692 8021 PO Box 18876, Denver CO 80218 (LF5506).

YOUNG WHITE OR ASIAN

Lite bondage. No S&M. I'm GWM, 49 top Mike, tennis, run, camp. (303) 972-4177.

FIT TO BE TIED

and ready to be abused. Novice, 48, 170 lbs., hungry and submissive, seeking expert, level-headed top who respects limits to fulfill my bondage fantasy to be stripped, immobilized, tied up, chained, spanked steadily, but not brutally, till my tight, round firm buns glow. Then use a condom to fuck me. Dominate with ropes, rack, paddle, whip, chains and expose my ass to heavy workouts with you and/or friends. Toys, some lit work, but no heavy pain. No WS, FF, scat, shaving, drugs, damage please. Submissive and respectful, but not humiliated bottom. GWM, PO Box 18005, Denver CO 80218.

DENVER DRUMMER DADDY

25 5'9" 160 lbs., dark hair moustache. Seeks son for face fucking and ass plowing. Limits respected, but must be willing to expand them. Must be in shape, under 30, and willing to commit himself to my lifestyle. Send detailed letter with current experience and specifications, photo and phone. Box 5967LF.

DC-METRO**SLAVE?**

BB Top, into leather and bondage. You, slave-meal, under 35, into same plus C&T, TT, shaving and boots. I'm 30 5'8", 185 lbs. Send photo and letter telling me what you'll be doing with your hot mouth. Box 4883LF.

BODYBUILDER SLAVE

WM 42 5'11" 175, 45" chest, 30" waist, well built, together longer, erotic. Lean muscular nonsmoker. Use abuse, whipping, safesex. Ex-military special warfare. Relate to Law range of Arabia, Mishima, "Story of O," "9½ Weeks," "Image," "Beauty" Trilogy. JW, PO Box 44029, Ft. Washington, MD 20744 (LF5030).

DADDY'S BOY

WM, 32, seeks tough but tender jock-wearing dad. This boy is into paddles, straps, some TT/C&B, mid SM but heavy into ass play, dildos, etc. Are you my Daddy? Allen (202) 332-7017 (LF5983).

DEDICATED LEATHERMAN

GWM, 40 5'10" bl/bl, 150 lbs., mustache, goatee, seeking other men into good kinky but safe sex, brotherhood and friendship. Am versatile and intelligent with many interests both sexual and nonsexual. Special turn-ons include trwork, hair tats. PO Box 2341 Manassas, VA 22110. (LF4698).

COCKSUCKING'S NOT ENOUGH

GWM, healthy, hot looking and body, needs teasing mind games. Make me watch, I'll describe your equipment in detail. I'll kiss your meat and make every cock and nut hair wet with my tongue. You watch porno, my mouth becomes your hand. Want to see my man's juice fly. Want hot-looking, masc. GWMs who know what they have and what it's for. Healthy, 35 and under. No physical pain. Box 6070.

DELAWARE**LIVE-IN**

GWM 18-30 son into heavy C&T, TT, whipping and long-term bondage, desired by GWM dad into same. You will live days on Soloflex machine and in my well-equipped playroom. Into creative scenes. Leave your age, height, weight, heaviest scenes and best time to return call. CJ — (201) 874-6909 1-78 and 1-287S. (LF5982).



FLORIDA

MACHO MASTERS WANTED

by free-to-travel slave who is well experienced and desirous of hot, sweaty, funky sex with straight bi or butch gay men who are big rugged, hairy Any color or nationality as long as they like their sex hot and funky in lewis, leather or jocks. Write Box 547

MIAMI STUD SON

23 6' 170 dark hair moustache hot hard masculine seeks Dad 30-50, with big hairy chest for mutual til work muscle chest fantasy into workouts, L/L, raunchy talk, hard man sex. Need Dad to share the pleasure of being a man with his son Phone photo Bob Box 5867LF

SMALL SMOOTH SMART SON

Receives affection, discipline, security from mature bearded Dad. Submit needs, photo phone PO Box 1111 Miami, FL 33168

TOPMAN DAD WANTED

You 30+ hairy aggressive. Me 31 6' 230 black blue beard's ach Into FF CB T, S M B, D, verbal abuse dildoes, shaving, leather and uniforms Stable employed homeowner Strong will requires heavy hand HTLV-3 neg Beginning BB History and photo sent upon contact Send letter and photo to Behr PO Box 3166 Venice, FL 34293 (LF6058)

YOUNG NOVICE NEEDS B.D TOP

Masculine GWM 6' 155 youthful 26, very attractive, muscular novice bottom needs a masculine, attractive top with firm but gentle style to help me explore heavy, serious bondage (tater, floods, mummification, breath control, isolation) safely as well as S/M V A, CB, T, electricity? Take me to my limits and help me expand them in order to please you No scat, FF damage Please write soon with photo, need you now Ft. Lauderdale area Box 6024

HANDS & HOLES

make a great combination Masculine guy wants to explore limits yours as well as mine I'm gdlkg 6'2" 185, w brown hair mustache You attr, hot, open to opportunity Couples groups also a possibility Short hot, hung even better Get to So FL every weekend, but time is limited I want only the best And give the best too! Days only. Photo/phone to Box 5993

GEORGIA

ATLANTA B.D DADDY WANTED

by college student, 21 5'6" 135 lbs., dark hair brown eyes, bearded and moderately hairy (but will shave if the right daddy wishes) Son wants relationship with bearded daddy under 50 with paternal instinct, who can dominate punish and nurture Box 5560LF

ESOTERIC

Sallyr 28 hunky, intelligent, imaginative wants similar buddies for mutual depraved raunch and kink Safe but expansive exploration of deepest sexual fantasies, shit piss exchange, ass inspections, shavings, piercings, TT, CBT floggings, nudism, exhibitionism, tattoos, prolonged JO, et al. Photos and detailed letters receive prompt attention Box 6128

ON-CALL SLAVEBOY(S)

Wanted by hot horny Dad I'm 45, intelligent hairy, beefy, 5'8" You totally submissive 19-35, slim, smooth, not too tall, with hungry mouth, hot ass, a strong need to be naked displayed and photographed, B.D humiliation affection provided as earned On-call position Maybe more. Photos answered first Atlanta PO Box 306, Atlanta, GA 30301-0306

ATTRACTIVE NOVICE

31 5'11", 155 lbs., attractive, honest responsible, romantic, mature arts-oriented, seeks similar men 25-50 for safe introduction to rubber leather/spandex, bondage, plugs and other mutually-agreed-upon activities. Eventually seeking a permanent, monogamous relationship with right person for life of love laughter, caring and sharing. Atlanta area Box 5774LF

ILLINOIS

NOVICE NEEDS HUNG TOPS

GWM 26 6'2" 195, seeks studs (21-35) to abuse me. Fuck my ass and throat raw Sit on my face for a rim job and fart away. Take a dump, lay that hot shit on me Photo, description and phone get mine. Kevin, PO Box 213 LaGrange Illinois 60525

BOTTOM SEEKS TRAINING

Chicago bottom needs experienced masculine top man to further my sexual education. I am WM 35, 5'10" 170 lbs., blond, blue eyes. Needs further training in SM, FF bondage til torture, dildoes, W/S. Please, Sir, use my hungry deep throat and hot, eager ass. Will service one Master or groups Please write with description of how I can please you Box 5483LF

GOOD-LOOKING SLENDER WM

27 dressed in full leather seeks other tops or bottoms into leather scene Prefer being top but extremely versatile I'm open-minded willing to try anything once Into everything from cuddling and playing gently all the way to SM BD whipping, padding, etc We can work out your mildest to wildest fantasies together Photo appreciated, but not necessary Can travel IL and surrounding states. Box 5582LF

EXPERIENCED TOP CHICAGO SW AREA

Former Hellfire member Present member of GMSMA I'm in 40s, white and prefer my bottoms, slaves younger and into everything which would include an excellent cocksucker WS, fisting, TT, CBT, electricity, bondage and whipping. Safe sex first Have complete dungeon Send photo, letter and phone to Big Ed Box 5651LF

CHICAGO MASTER

Level-headed white daddy 48 6'3" 190 lbs. with well-equipped dungeon playroom, wants bottoms, slaves for humiliation, discipline S&M, TT, C&B work, whippings, JO etc Can fulfill your desires. Novices accepted Limits respected Like to teach teachers, humiliate jocks Asians & Latinos welcome Bring your jock, let's play Box 6101LF

VIKING

6'3" 190 lbs., 49 yrs. old, trim, good-looking salt & pepper bottom into TT, dildoes, GP FF bondage. Seeks top/master/daddy (Black, Brown, White) for sturdy relationship and long, hot, safe-sex sessions (full leather and/or heavy sheepskin) All ages welcome to submit photo if available (will return). PO Box 476842, Chicago, IL 60647

HORSE WANTED

6'1 1/2", 205 lbs., 59-yr. engineer, master, wants any age, 220 lbs.+ BB or muscular, heavy-set slave to carry me piggyback and on shoulders and back for strongman stunts, mutually pump iron, Nautilus, swim, ride bikes, watch videos safe sex with me Reward is my good pec, tit, nipple play, kisses. PO Box 1395, Melrose Park, IL 60160. (LF5901)

CHICAGO COUPLE

looking for hot cocks. Dad 6'2" 195, 25 yrs. boy, 5'10" 150 27 yrs. We're into heavy tit & ass work sweat piss, leather and lots of hard mansex Men write with picture and maybe we can cum together Locals cum first! Box 5569LF

BONDAGE WITH A TWIST

Very slim, smooth GWM 27 blond, blue seeks husky, very hairy bottom for safe but heavy bondage scenes with TLC Proter beard moustache, nice hairy beer gut Bear or ex-jock types No pam Chicago area No exceptions, please Inexperienced or bisexual OK. Letter phone, photo to Box 6104

CIGAR SMOKING LEATHERMASTER

expecting leatherboys care/lost of boots leather Varying degree S/M No drugs MASTER 46 197 6'1" MCP PO Box 233 Plainfield IL 60544

ASS EATING BOTTOM

Pig bottom seeks Top or bottom with hot asshole into all kinds of kink and raunch, W S hot wax tit work spit, shot armpits piercing I am HIV neg W M 30s, 5'10" bearded Need to eat your ass Call (312) 477-0763 (LF5898)

YOUNG SADIST

wants Chicago-area masochists for strict bondage and heavy abuse If you're trim under 35 and think you can handle heavy CBT TT and whipping while securely bound spread-eagle with a large gag strapped in your mouth then send photo and phone to Box 5976

HOT VOYEUR COUPLE

Horny, masculine GWC 39-40 into exploring leather world seeks to meet compatible CD, PLES to share our playroom (fucking, sucking, 69) ONLY into watching, being watched (NO contact) Interests—Jocks Leather Levi Uniforms Dad/Son couples Hairy a plus NO kinky far out or heavy scenes Boxholders, PO Box 41-1175, Chicago, IL 60641 LF6053

HEAVY PHYSICAL ABUSE-S M

needed by Chicago area 36-year old blond mustache, 6' 165 lbs from women or masculine men who like workin over a guy with whips abrasives clamps, cigars, other torture gear, marks ok No sexual contact Write Drummer Box 6007

INDIANA

TRAINED INDY SLAVE

Q What can a young Master do with this 45-yr. old healthy ex-live-in slave? A. Any thing you want, S/M, B D, F/F, gang bang surgical alteration, Jay, (317) 634-0153 after 11 PM EST I'm employed, with small down town apartment, but worthless without Master(s)? I'm real Box 5085

UNCUT 50

with thick meat Heavy nipple action Top Bottom Bondage like prolonged action. Stan PO Box 8094 South Bend IN 46637

KANSAS

MASTER DADDY SEEKS SLAVE

Dominant Master daddy, 35, 5'10" 155 seeks slave for weekend occasional use and abuse Scenes from light to heavy, but will stop at your limits. Prefer hot, young studs with good build The Master PO Box 1373 Manhattan, KS 66502

KENTUCKY

KENTUCKY NIGHTCRAWLER

Leatherbottom, GWM, 35, 5'6" 145 lbs. beard versatile, openminded and stable Likes leather, porn, cigars, cyclists and fantasy scenes. Looking for a healthy man for shared interests Reply with photo to Box 5515LF

SUBMISSIVE SLAVE

27 yrs. old, 6'2" 185 lbs., 7" ex-Navy into bondage being gang raped suck cock public, private humiliation (Would like to relocate in California.) Send photo and my orders Kevin Marks PO Box 14814 Louisville KY 40214 (LF5756)

HOT HORNY YOUNG STUD

Muscular smooth body, 24 5'8" 140 lbs., 7" New to scene, and looking for safe, good looking, well-built teacher to learn and experiment with (Top or bottom) Into leather S/M, heavy tit torture. Send photo with letter Louisville Box 5946

PUT ME IN MY PLACE

Good-looking 23-year-old needs muscular Daddy Master to reduce my mind and body into total submission. PO Box 54772 Lexington KY 40555-4772

LOUISIANA

MOTORCYCLE COP

New Orleans WM, 32 6' 165 seeks WM into he small taste feel of hot black leather There is no such thing as too much black leather tall black leather boots, breeches, gloves, chaps, harnesses jeans jackets, caps, belts Prefer to be bottom, but am versatile. Also into toys My breeched ass works on a H.D. by days and ride Yamaha V-Max at night in leather Also have a Suzuki GSX R1000 and am heavy into motorcycles and motorcycle gear. Police uniforms and police gear also. Into BD, SM—light to heavy scene, action only. Cigar smoker Phone JO ok Call (504) 282-0729. PO Box 57161 New Orleans, LA 70157 No novices if you aren't dedicated to leather call someone else

MAINE

YOUNG TOP

29 yo., 5'8" 155 lbs., wants young, submissive bottom into leather bondage, water sports and fantasies, safe sex. Send photo Box 6092

MASSACHUSETTS

GANG FUCK, ASS EATER

Hot big-dicked, 38 6' 220 lbs. bearded stud wants to be used by a group of two or more men wanting a toy for F/a, G/p, piss verbal abuse & lots of ass eating Into being left in a room and used by group—one or two at a time—one after another You won't be disappointed Mass. N.H. kne Fuck me use me piss in my mouth Box 5852

SLUTTY MATHIE

40-year-old hairy WM, moustache, hung uncut seeks masculine man to explore possibilities—bondage, C&B/T, spanking intimacy. If you want to be treated like a man and never say no, you won't be disappointed. New Englanders and weekend guests to Boston welcome Box 5986LF

MILITARY SPIT SHINE

Boots, dress shoes, double soles, taps, tapings and Kwei. PO Box 191, Milton Village MA 02187

LISTEN TO THE D.D.

HOT TALK TAPES

□ THE KID'S FIRST TIME WITH DAD—PART 1 The kid's been bad (chicks and drugs) but Dad knows just how to handle him. Dad shows his son who's boss and gives him the punishment he deserves.

□ THE KID'S FIRST TIME WITH DAD—PART 2 Dad's been waiting for the right opportunity to corrupt his oversexed boy and tonight's the night. He knows he shouldn't do it, but those hot ass cheeks and adolescent cock are too tempting.

□ KID VS DAD—WINNER TAKES ALL Ever wrestle with your old man? Ever wonder what would happen if those sessions got Dad hot — too hot — and he overpowered you? Ever wonder about all the different things he could force you to do to that sweaty body of his?

□ MY DADDY WAS BAD The kid comes home to find his dad asleep after a hard day's work. He could stand there forever at the foot of the bed, rubbing his crotch and watching his dad's hairy chest, meaty thighs and swollen dick. But when Dad wakes up...

□ RITES AND RAUNCH There was definitely something evil about the guy, maybe that's why I went home with him. But nothing prepared me for what was to come.

□ HOT HUNG TRUCKER Teamster Bob picks up a not-so-innocent hitchhiker at a truckstop in the California desert. Bob has a kink in his neck... Jake the hitchhiker suggests a massage. Bob's leather jacket is the first thing to come off — then his dirty greasy jeans.

□ MUSCLE BUILDER ORGY Five hot bodybuilders, after a sweaty workout...stripping down to sweat-drenched jockstraps...eyeing each other...their hands reaching out to feel their buddies' biceps, brushing against these solid, hard pecs...and down down still further 'til they get so hot they don't give a shit who walks in.

□ DELIVERY BOY COMES AGAIN Richie is the new driver on the route. He's a hot, straight Italian guy who seems a little "curious" when he finds himself delivering beer and soda to a gay bar. The bartender jumps at the opportunity; soon he convinces Richie to put out his dick and show it off.

□ BIKE EXHIBITIONIST Imagine it's a steamy afternoon at the local truck stop and you see a biker who looks too good to be true — mean, dirty, muscular — leaning against his big, black Harley.

□ AL PARKER AS THE REPAIRMAN Porn star Al Parker in his only audio tape. Al's an air conditioner repairman who drops in on a guy who's wife isn't home. Who could resist Al's cock?

□ GREASE MONKEYS, STARRING MASTER MARIO Two sweaty garage mechanics rope a guy they find hanging around the men's room. He puts up a fight, at first anyway. Lots of anal grease, cocksucking, filthy talk.

□ THE D.I., STARRING MASTER MARIO Authentic military discipline as a tough Drill Instructor takes advantage of a couple of guys in the brig. Packed with heavy verbal abuse and forced body worship as the D.I. proves who's in command.

□ MARINES OVERHEARD Two hot and very horny young Marines meet in the barracks latrine. Richie has to take a piss...and Mike takes things from there. If you're a real pig.

□ THE COP, STARRING MASTER MARIO A mean police officer forces a suspect to service his body in a show of brute, perverted force.

□ COP WORSHIP We've never offered a strictly one-man narrative tape before, but this one is so good we decided to make an exception. It's one guy's cop fantasies, his true-life obsessions, his dreams of what might happen if that super-hot cop he's had his eye on for months should bust him, force him to.

□ DADDY BREAKS IN A NEW BOY Patience and understanding go out the window and Daddy starts training his boy with the tried-and-true adage, "spare the rod and spoil the boy." It is heavy duty training in an actual session. Both the boy and you will be better for having been there.

□ THE COMMANDER SPEAKS "I am your big brother, your daddy, your commanding officer. I am every big man you ever saw in your whole fuckin' life and started beating off about...your tongue is going to be my shower...your mouth is going to be my toilet."

□ DRUMMERMAN/BE MY CLOWN A pair of back-to-back hits for the leather crowd, from Mario Simon, whose performances at Mr. Drummer competitions from coast to coast brought audiences cheering to their feet!

□ TAPE 4—THE INTERROGATION This tape is featured on the cover of *Drummer* magazine. Model Brutus is a mean Master who knows how to deliver some heavy abuse, both physical and mental.

□ TAPE 2—THE TRAINING BEGINS Brutus lays it on as his recruit responds willingly and unwillingly to the abuse and humiliation of his training. Not even allowed to beg, he submits to the D.I.'s heavy hand and busy belt. Breath-taking!

□ TAPE 3—PUNISHMENT & REWARD When Brutus speaks, men listen, as will you when he tells you how it is and how it is going to be. Whether the punishment is its own reward, or the reward is merely more punishment, only the new recruit can say. One hour of intense...

□ FATHER Father becomes his son's lover.

□ MARINE Marine D.I. punishes an AWOL Marine.

□ PORN CALLS Your jack off phone calls.

□ SAILING TO HELL O'Rourke relates an original scene of rape and abuse.

□ THE COW A young priest hears a young man and what he would do much toward.

□ HIGHWAY PATROLMAN He stops a car on the road and there are more ways to paying for speeding.

□ THE HITCHHIKER An air corpsman is picked up by a trucker who is looking for more than a passenger to share his ride.

□ THE HUSTLER He sets the price for a blow job but discovers that the price includes a good deal more.

□ THE WARDEN The young convict learns that time was not all he is giving up when he enters the joint.

□ TV REPAIRMAN A straight married repairman quickly discovers that he gets more than he expected when he goes to a surfer's house.

□ WHIP FIRE A live, heavy SM scene between Frank O'Rourke and a slave.

□ INFORMATION

□ BRANDING, PIERCING AND TATTOOING The hows and whys.

□ INTERVIEW WITH A TEENAGED MALE PROSTITUTE A young, male whore tells it like it is.

□ MASTER/SLAVE INTERACTION Follow up by Frank O'Rourke of earlier tapes, *The Master* and *The Slave*.

□ SM AND LOVE? Frank O'Rourke tells whether love can develop from an SM relationship.

□ THE ART OF FISTING Fisting is no longer a strictly SM act. Frank O'Rourke discusses many aspects and possible dangers in fisting.

□ THE INFERNO: THE SM ANNUAL EXPERIENCE Its values and what it is about.

□ THE MASTER Frank O'Rourke discusses the role of the Master.

□ THE SLAVE Frank O'Rourke gives an insight to the slave and/or masochist.

□ TOYS: SOME OF THEIR USAGES AND POSSIBLE DANGERS

□ CONSIDER THIS AD AS ONE BIG COUPON Cut the fucker out, check the tapes you want, enclose \$9.95 per tape plus a buck each for postage handling if you order less than five tapes. Five or more, we pay the postage. If you wish to pay by credit card, fill out line below.

STALLION SOUNDS

PO Box 42009

San Francisco, CA 94142-2009

or VISA or MASTERCARD Expires

No. _____

Signature _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____



SPANKING/SLAVES

Hunky bi WM. 32. will administer punishment to deserving rears. Not slave available for frills, parties, car cruising groups. Discretion assured. GMF Box 1081 Boston MA 02205

MUSCULAR LEATHER STUD

31 years old, 164 lbs. 6' tall bottom/top needs buddy tea/hermen into bondage. gags, hoods, collars, harnesses, chaps, boots, gauntlets scenes from agonizing, twisting, begging and screaming, licking to heavy restraint. Forced safe sex, wrestling, sweat licking, dominance submission, role reversal CBT, TT, footlicking Greater Boston and most of New England Box 5998

TOUGH MASTER WANTED

Sir, hot GWM. 37 5'7" 150 lbs., needs your paddle or strap across his bare ass. Bottom into S.M. B.O., dildoes, TT, Greek and more Box 5047

LEATHER BIKER

Bearded, full-leather Harley rider also intelligent professional. wants buddy for friendship riding, conversation and good hard safe sex. Am WM. 38 5' 0" Box 6098LF

MUSCULAR & THOUGHTFUL MAN

Good-looking, bright, Boston professional, energetic 31 hard-muscled, wry, 5'7", seeks smart, large-frame muscular man for rough and gentle workouts, wrestling, outdoors, arts, and strong friendship. Box 6066

FANTASY SCENE

Bad boy gets spanked tied up. Enema makes him mess pants. He is diapered and fed from baby bottle, submits to Daddy, becomes model boy I'm 43, looking for strict daddy, might train naughty boy. S.E. Mass. out only. Reply with ideas. Photo. Box 6105

LEATHER SEX

Anyone but there into the feel, smell, sight and taste of leather but not into the rough sex scenes—then, let's meet. Am 38, 5'11" 210 lbs. black hair and full beard and hairy-ass. Have leather gear FMG. PO Box 35104 Albuquerque, NM 87176. Photo appreciated

CREATIVE BOTTOM MASTER

GWM, butch, muscular hairy 28, into everything but scat spankings, enemas, shaving fantasy scenes. PO Box 79 Boston, MA 02101

MICHIGAN

HOT MASTER

has opening for recruit. Send resume and photo to Rear Admiral Mark, PO Box 50014 Nov, MI 48050. LF5686

BUTCH BOTTOM

seeks dominant leatherman into bikes. H. B. D. Gr a/c, size L, uncut a plus, blk or wht mustache good shape and intelligent. Me 40 tattooed, self sufficient, self-contained dark Irish looks, friendly and experienced. Looking for the real thing—no bullshit. Let's do Box 5905

BONDAGE

32 135 5'10" submissive bottom needs to be bound and gagged. Photo/phone/letter to Box 5984

MUTUAL ACTION

Interests include lit torture, wrestling, bondage. I am a novice who seeks a variety of safe experiences, not as a slave, but in give-and-take activities. I am 31, 5'9" 230 lbs. Prefer nonsmokers, no drugs — including poppers. Dave PO Box 7033, Saginaw, MI 48608-7033

MINNESOTA

21-YEAR-OLD NOVICE

Seeking to be taught slowly about B.D. and light S.M. Prefer young person (21-31), must be safe and sane and respect limits. Reply with photo and phone (a must). No fairs or fairs. Don. Box 6048

DEMANDING MASTER

Seeks total devotion. Expect disciplined life style gardens, torture, motorcycle complete obedience to my way. Become partnered to highly alternative priest. Magick, metaphysics, spiritual training. Must take joy in hard labor, believe in criticism/control as Master's right. Give me permanent total control for ownership beyond this life. Box 6060LF

MISSOURI

TWO VERY WELL-HUNG TOPS

Both 5'10" 165-170 lbs. dark hair blond hair smooth chest hairy chest, seek young masculine bottoms for very hot scenes in well equipped black-light playroom (with sling)—SM, BD, CBT, TT, FF, WS—you name it or want it and we'll get into it (gentle to rough to ?) Limits discussed and respected prior to long extended session. Very verbal during sexual encounters and expect bottom likewise to be verbal. Have pig slave available which we will share with other Masters who have a slave to share with us or we may make him available to select Masters. Special interest in jocks/USN/USMC B's. Sincere beginners welcome. All letters with detailed experience and photo will be answered. Travelers and weekend guests welcome. Apply to Box 3931 Springfield, MO 65808

SLAVE HOUSEBOY SON

White professional man, 40, white, 6' 175 lbs., seeking small and boyish slave house boy-son, any race. Desire lifetime relationship. Sexual desires and limits discussed respected expanded. Must relocate and be subservient. Send revealing photo(s), application, address, phone. Will answer all. Box 5751LF

SLAVE TRAINEE AVAILABLE

Inexperienced St. Louis Greek passive needs young attractive arrogant jock to serve, worship and submit mind and body to for training bondage and discipline, verbal abuse, spanking and fulfillment of Master's fantasies. Would-be slave is 28-year-old white professional who is 5'11" 170 lbs. with brown hair. Box 5908

ROBOMOUTH FUCKBOY ROOKIE

seeks submission training, limits expansion all scenes. Can travel. Box 145, Ballwin, MO 63022

YOUNG WHITE BOTTOM BOY

Looking for masculine daddy or master. Prefer to age 35. Dominant, hairy and mustache a plus. Me young, trim, blond hair and blue eyes. Anxious for you to satisfy me. Tony (314) 367 1976

NEBRASKA

CHUCKLE BEECH

Sexual WM, bondage Master, 36, 5'10" 185, wants part-time WM slaves 18-35, light to moderate SM optional. Any experience level. No scat, WS, drugs. Address phone number to Gary, PO Box 733, Bellevue, NE 68005-0733. (LF5474)

NEW HAMPSHIRE

BUDDY TO BUDDY MANSEX

WM law student 35 6'2" 210 beard mustache hairy chest from Alaska seeks hairy, uncut 27-45 man for permanent (move to Alaska) or temporary relationship. Man to man sex, sweaty clothes, skin pits, tits, butts, poppers, imagination rough and loving. No whipping, scat. Travel New England (603) 225-4577 (LF5818)

NEW JERSEY

NOVICE

Good-looking, 35 5'9" 160 lbs. blond hair blue eyes—slave son in my metropolitan area—into bondage, fucking, hot wax, sweaty lockstraps, handcuffs, safe sex—needs dominant, beefy Italian type to 50 yrs. No drugs alcohol. All replies answered. Sir! Box 5685

RENAISSANCE MAN OF KINKS

Boots, armpits, feet, jocks, 501s, leather sweatsocks are a few of my favorite things. GWM 32 6'1" 180—versatile, experienced healthy—skis fellow travelers in esoteric sex and more mundane pleasures — movies, opera, books, etc. Smokers, social drinkers and recreational druggies preferred. NO PHONE CALLS. Write first with photo if possible (returnable). T.R. Wilowski, 41 Bon Aire Dr. Toms River, NJ 08757

HOUSEBOY SON WANTED

by 38-year old 6' WM dominant in Essex County. No bullshit, boy, but feisty puppy who needs to learn how to serve taking care of my home and me. Good work rewarded, sloppy punished. Days flexible with hope of permanent relationship. Convince me. Daddy into bondage, spanking, discipline, safe sex and wicked sense of humor. Can be caring, gentle to right boy. You are WM to 28, novice a turn on but not necessary. Send letter with photo returnable and phone if possible. No fairs, phoneys, fairs, drugs or drunks. Box 6008

NEW MEXICO

NORTHERN NEW MEXICO

WM 27 150, 6' attractive, healthy and athletic is looking for top-bottom men for friendship and exploration of SM, BD. Versatile and open minded, interest in leather boots, uniforms, fantasy scenes. Safety and discretion assured. All answered. Photo letter to Box 5513LF

NEW YORK

BUDDY TO BUDDY SEXATION

GWM 35 6' 150 lbs. blond smooth wants regular mutual scenes with man under 40. Horny for hot, dirty action! Write PO Box 987 Grand Central Station, NY NY 10163

WITCHAMPER

Take on a Brooklyn bruiser. Man to man action. Call (718) 492-0940

MY MOUTH, YOUR TOILET

Need shit, piss, puke, snof dumped in my mouth, face. Need to be fucked small and dusty. Groups only (2 or more plus me). Am 38, 150, handsome. Call (212) 691-6474 between 7-10 PM

NEW J.O. CLUB

New York needs a J.O. club whose discreet members really have a need to get off while other guys watch. No age or dick-size requirements. Just hot guys, jerking off with other hot guys. Let's find each other. Box 6119

LEATHER UNIFORM MASTER

Trim, 6'1" 51 clean shaven disciplinarian will inspect men for duty who understand the meaning and value of discipline over indulgence, obedience over arrogance, ready to bare ass and bend their back out of strength not weakness, and who recognize corporal punishment as a time tested but often denied ritual of manhood to insure and reinforce proper attitude and behavior. Box 4781LF

NAKED BOTTOM

Exhibitionist WM 37 6' 180, needs top to keep me naked, display me, have me perform for you, friends, parties. Into bondage, TT, CBT, shaving, leather W/S, aroma, toys. Indoors or outdoors. Let's hear your ideas and make them happen. Just keep me bare-ass and exposed. Live upstate. Box 5696LF

WESTERN NEW YORK

big slave white, 36 yrs old, 6' 185 lbs., full beard and slash, seeks hot master and or lover to expand my limits for fun and games on a regular basis. Safe, sane sex aware, I'm into leather and rubber gear, uniforms, verbal abuse, bondage, boot service, watersports, S&M etc. Sir, I need tied up lick on your boots, suck on your used cum bag, and have you use my pig slave holes to please you. Needs Regular phone buddy also. Box 5655LF

PISS & RIM SLAVE AVAILABLE

to serve hot toppers, daddies & masters. Clean-cut, blond trim 35 yr old pig will give your crotch & ass the attention it deserves. Sir! Write to: Frank, PO Box 1394 Ansonia Station, NYC, NY 10023. Photo/phone if possible. LF5695

SON SLAVE SLIM SMOOTH

Body to 25, boyish looking, must be prepared to surrender your mind, will & body entirely ready to be trained into total complete slavery by your acti hung Daddy Master. Send full-length revealing photo phone letter of worthiness to serve to Master Don, PO Box 243 S.I. NY 10305, or call (718) 979-0328. Must be ready to relocate. (LF5674)

ALABAMA

31, 175, 6'2", very handsome, brn/brn. Desires dominant bodybuilders and leathermen to show his submissive bottom the ropes. Into muscles, BD, SM, TT, CBT, hoods, hot wax, gags, toys, smoke, aroma, condoms and SAFE SEX. Torture me. I'll worship you and let's cum together. Photo/phone/letter to Box 5670LF

MASSIVE FAT GUYS

Handsome GWM, 29 6', well-built, all-American looks gets off on oral service from very masculine heavy muscular fat guys. You are handsome (25-45) and more than husky to huge with broad shoulders, thick neck, big arms, huge chest and beefy fat ass. Smooth, clean-cut professional or businessman a +. For hot sweaty action, (201) 332-8745 6 minutes to NYC

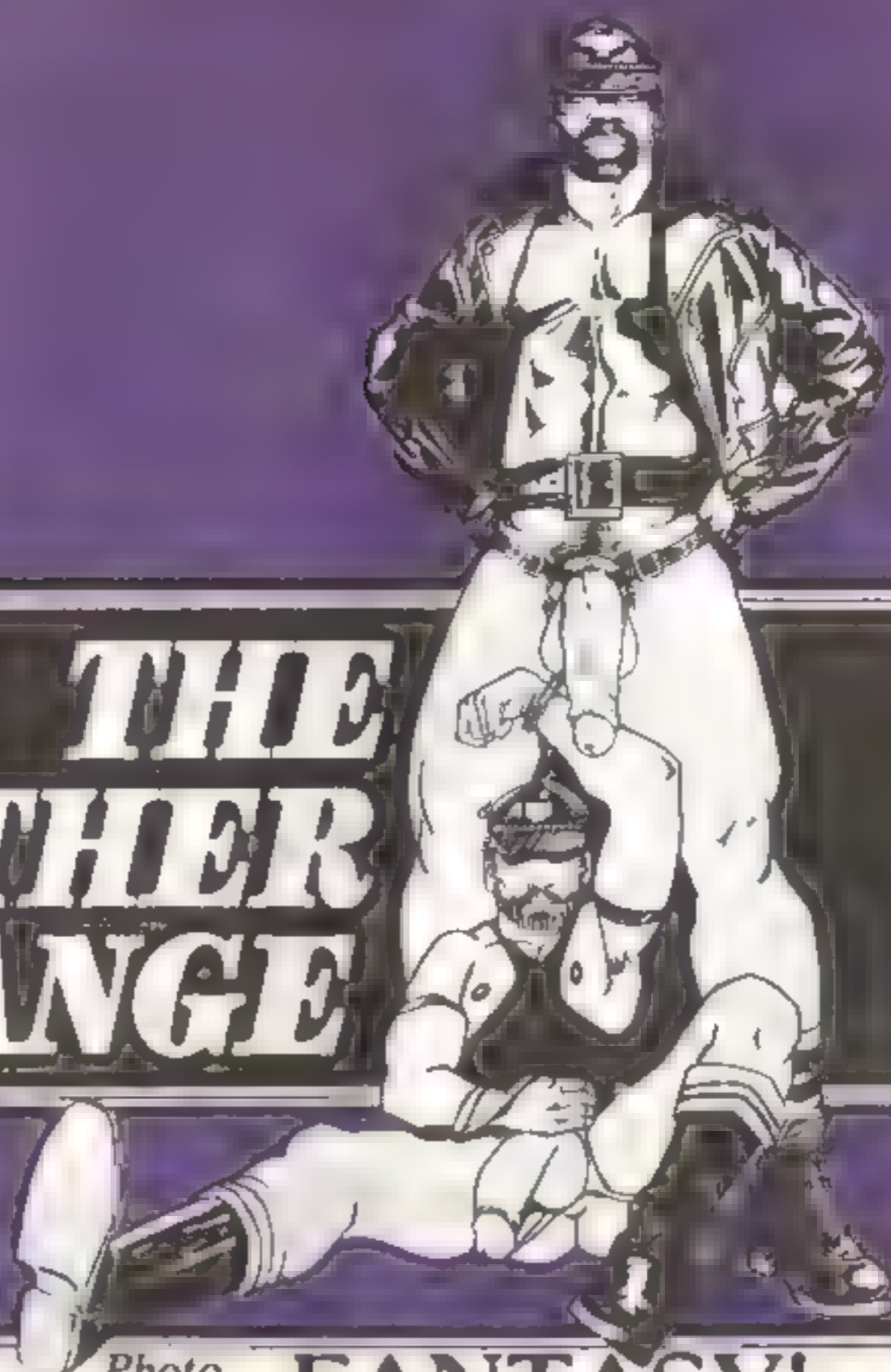
RAUNCHY SEX PARTIES

OK, so we have to be careful, but there must be L.I. studs to get together in couples or groups for smoke, beer, poppers, lit work, J.O., mutual dildoes, videos and games. We can still drink our own piss. Send photo to this 6'1" 160 lbs. blond, 7" handsome stud for fast reply. Let's party! Box 5749LF

SHIT SHIT SHIT SHIT SHIT

Very hot 25 yo toilet seeks hot men for heavy scat scenes. Desire to be total toilet for the right man. Looks and attitude important. Photo, phone answered first. Box 5819

THE LEATHER EXCHANGE



MR. DRUMMER'S AUDIO CASSETTE TAPE S&M Bedtime Stories



Bedtime Stories Vol. 2 only \$9.95 & 200 s/h
Vol. 1-12 one every month! \$49.95 & 2000 s/h
Check, M.O. Cardholder# exp
M/C or Visa Signature

Mail to MARK ALEXANDER
or Call. 217 HORIZON
VENICE BEACH
CA 90291
(213) 392-3924

Photo
Sets

FANTASY!

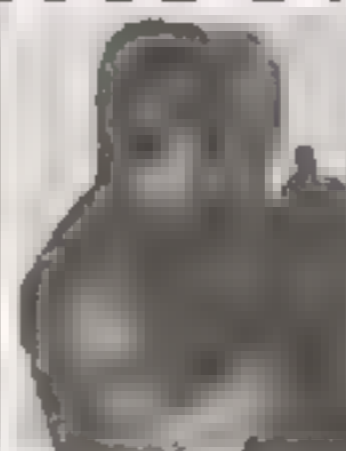
Solo
Videos



Set A - Cop



Set B - Cop



Set C - Leatherman



Set D - Surfer

COLOR PHOTO SETS (Specify A, B, C, D, E)

5 4x6 \$22.50
3 5x7 \$25.00
Or all 8 \$42.50

Models available for travel

Fla. residents add 5% Sales Tax

COLOR SOLO VIDEOS

(Specify B, C, D, E - No Video Available for Set A)

Full color, sound, 1 hour of exciting solo action in hot
fantasy! \$59.50 one tape or \$100.00 for 2 tapes. Please add
\$3.50 per tape for postage & handling



Set E - Marine

BICOASTAL ENTERPRISES
P.O. Box 331021 Miami, FL 33133

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY STATE ZIP _____
PHONE () _____
CREDIT CARD () _____
CHECK () _____
MONEY ORDER () _____
MASTER CARD () _____
ARPA () _____

Check in

The Green Hotel

Stories
by
Tom Hardy

☒ *"The stories in Green Hotel are as good as anything being produced in Main Stream fiction and one hell of a lot hotter." Mason Powell, Author of THE BRIG*

☒ *"Literate, well written. The erotic passion burns high." Victor Terry*

☒ *"...achingly effective. Erotic fiction at its best is high art. Tom Hardy is one of the masters." Aaron Travis*

☒ *"....a terrific storyteller at his rampant peak." Jeff Kincaid*

☐ YES. Send me

The Green Hotel
Stories by Tom Hardy

I enclose a check or money order for \$9.95 (paperback) or \$15.95 (hardback) plus \$3.00 for First Class Mail.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip _____

Omniun Publishing
P.O. Box 5020
Kukuihaele, Hawaii 96727

HOT J/O ACTION



VIDEOS 2 HOURS — 6 J/O SCENES

- VIZUNS — 1 \$59
 - THE LETTERMEN \$64
 - JOEY'S BOYS \$64
 - DOIN' IT HARD \$64
 - HARD AT PLAY \$64
 - SAMPLER VIDEO (2 guys) \$39
- (Plus \$3.50 ea P/H. State VHS or BETA)
- PHOTO/VIDEO INFO w/sample \$5

VIZUNS

1765 N. Highland Ave., Ste. 178-D
Hollywood, CA 90078

CA/CH/MO • CA res. add 5% sales tax
ALL MODELS 18+ • PROOF ON FILE
Offer void in TN • State over 21

High-Tech

Penis

ENLARGER

The HOTTEST Enlargement
System Available Today

SAFE SEX at its VERY BEST!

Used by Scott Taylor in his video
How to Enlarge Your Penis



Industrial-grade Vacuum Pump, Airlock Release Valve for Hands-free Operation. Flared Lucite Expansion Cylinders. Perfect Vacuum Seal—uses no uncomfortable gasket. Custom made to your size for maximum expansion!

For illustrated ordering information,
send \$1 and SASE to



Vacu-Tech

2040 POLK ST., SUITE 113—
SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94109
Age and Signature Required

THE LEATHER EXCHANGE

VIDEO CATALOG OF
MEN'S LEATHER,
TOYS AND ACCESSORIES
IS NOW AVAILABLE IN

VHS and Beta formats
\$20

\$5 off with first purchase
(please allow 3 weeks for delivery)

NEW ARRIVAL I

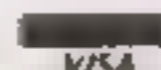
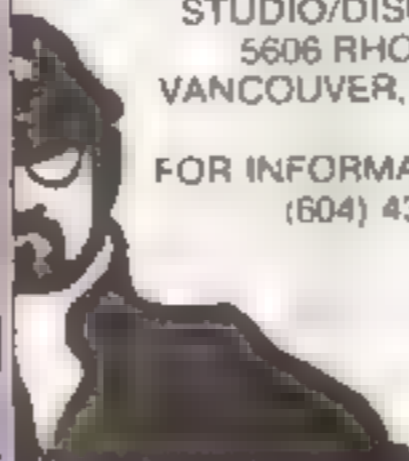
Full range of top quality
tit-clamps from the simple
to the electrifying

Illustrated brochure
\$1.00

MACK'S LEATHERS

STUDIO/DISPLAY ROOM
5606 RHODES ST.,
VANCOUVER, B.C. V5R 3N9

FOR INFORMATION PHONE
(604) 435-6867



SHAVING

VIDEOS • PHOTOS



Smooth (70min) \$70
CleanShaven (70min) \$70
BareBodies (120min) \$70
INFO \$5
Photo Sampler 15

(Plus \$3.50 ea P/H, STATE VHS OR BETA)

Solo & Duo Shaving

Golden Images

1765 N. Highland Ave. Suite 494 D
Hollywood, California 90078

9 res. add 6% sales tax
All models 18+ • Proof on file
Offer void in TN • State over 21

LARRY TOWNSEND

Author of the Leathermans Handbook
Offers the most complete and dependable
mail order service for the leather-SM-
oriented man.



BOOKS

MAGAZINES

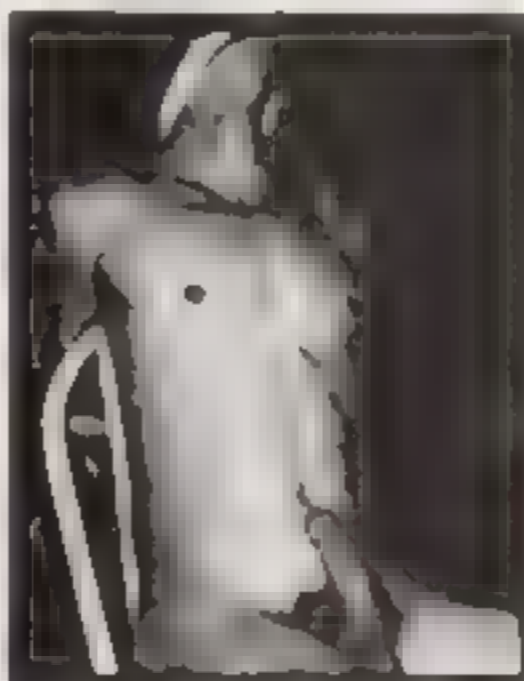
TOYS in leather,
latex, etc

OTHER SPECIALTIES

For info and catalogues, send \$2
(refundable on first order) and
\$1 statement to
LARRY TOWNSEND, P.O. Box 302,
Beverly Hills, Ca 90213

BONDAGE

COLOR VIDEOS - \$49.95
10 - 4" x 6" PHOTOS - \$12.00



Some lads need to serve, so these young
jocks are cinched and put through their
paces. The best of a lifetime of training,
these proud beauties were captured,
roped, chained, and humiliated by a pro.
All models are young, well-built, cute,
and loving it. Nothing is faked. We took
great pains to assure you the hottest
bondage available.

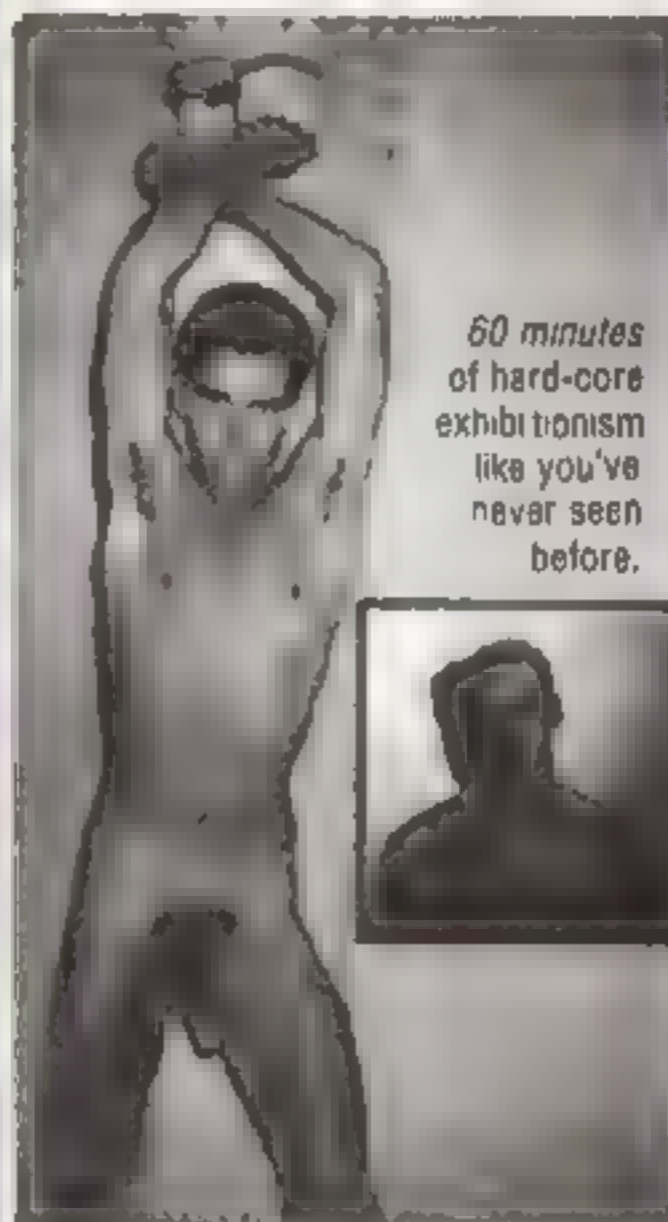
Illustrated catalog \$3.00 (Free with purchase)
You must state how you wish to be used where prohibited
All models are young and well-built

GRAPIK ART PRODUCTIONS
P.O. Box 146142
San Francisco, CA 94114-6142

RAVEN STUDIO

DOUBLE SOLITAIRE

A VIDEO BY
MACKENZIE POE



60 minutes
of hard-core
exhibitionism
like you've
never seen
before.

Wanna fuck around with Lou Cass. 19,
bound & helpless, prostrate? And agen-
dary leather Top JimEd Thompson? Plus
5 other hot studs into straps, hoods,
shaving, auto-fellatio, handcuffs,
dildoes, mirrors... you get the idea,
don't you? It's no ordinary scene! And it
begins as soon as you want it to!!!

\$59.95
(shipping included)

RAVEN STUDIO
PO Box 421965 San Francisco, CA 94142
Please send me **DOUBLE SOLITAIRE** ☐ VHS ☐ BETA
NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____
Payment enclosed is
☐ Check ☐ Money Order ☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD
(No cash orders, please)
Cardholder No. _____ Exp. _____
Signature _____
(I am over 21 years of age)
Californians add sales tax

THE LEATHER EXCHANGE

Heavy a r d w a r e



•Erotic Body Jewelry/Surgical Steel
and 14K Gold •Piercing Equipment
•Leather for G & G • "SAFE SEX KITS"
•Metal & Rubber Items • T-Shirts •
•Sterling & 14K Gold Earrings •
•Tattoos •Videos •Gift Items & more



New
Designs

P.O. BOX 30229, Dept. D
HOUSTON, TEXAS 77249
(713) 863-8600

WE DELIVER!

MERCURY MAIL ORDER

Just one of the exciting items offered
in our **VALUE PACKED CATALOGUE!**

Send 32nd Name Address and Zip to

MERCURY MAIL ORDER

4084 18th Street
San Francisco, CA 94114

(415) 621-1188





TALL BIG-FOOTED BOTTOMS

Do you want to act out sweaty locker room scenes, frat hazing, brothers, and other exciting head trips with a hot WM. 31 8'1" 185 very attractive masculine and sincere? Then call Frank between 8 PM-12 Mid. at (212) 675-7352 to meet (no phone J/D) in NYC for regular explosive action. Tall tops welcome too (LF5769)

YOU WANT A BIG STRONG MAN

to hold you, to envelope you, to caress and use your hot little body. I'm 6'2" 33 years old and good looking with light brown hair and blue eyes. You're young and slim and, maybe a little inexperienced. That's OK. I'm a patient teacher safe and sensual. Jeff Martin, 400 W 43 Apt 14 P NY NY 10036 Photo gets same (LF5777)

SADISTIC SICILIAN MASTER

37 5'9" 190 seeks dog or pig into heavy heavy V.A. whippings, pleasurable torture. CBT TT, FF W.S. seal. A complete piece of shit that likes to be treated like one. Prefer experienced short chunky types. Photo and letter of qualifications to Box 5814LF

MASTERTOP

Experienced concerned but a true sadist who will hurt but never harm you. No permanent relationship possible—but friendship via your real submission and commitment the bottom line. Box 4255LF

RIM YOUR CLEAN SMOOTH ASS

Daddy wants to rim your smooth clean ass & have you squirm as daddy slides his hot tongue in, out & around your juicy man or pussy hole. You 18-35, no fat cock not imp. Ma, 45, slim, 5'11" br. hzl Ltr phone ass photo if poss, not nec. Box 5854

MAKE ME WANT IT

WM, mid-30s, NYC area bottom, new to scene—tall, lean, well-developed pecs, dark hair, moustache. Fantasies leather, spankings, paddling, blow bl torture, cock/ball torture. I need a patient MASTER to show me the ropes so I will no longer be a novice. PO Box 780 Horace Harding Sta Flushing, NY 11362-9991 (LF5863)

COP SHITHOLE SUCKER

Well built, healthy 28 yo WM 5'11" 165 lbs. European uncut, wants to suck on your filthy shithole. Special attention given to COPS, construction workers and body builders with huge and beely bulks. I'm masculine bear drinker and turned on by straight guys. I need a macho cop to plant his butt on my face and let me have a good taste of it. Please, officer call or write. Box 6124 Tel. (718) 846-0845 Danny Discretion assured

TOP/CONSTRUCTION WORKERS

wanted by very handsome, masculine WM 35, 5'10", well-built, passive novice (non-fetish type). You are rugged, handsome (25-40), muscular, hairy and hung and enjoy being pleased by a hot, wholesome guy. Full photo please! Box 6074

SEEKS WARM DADDY

Cute white Latin boy, 5'4" 125 lbs., clean shaven, young 39, blk blk hairy, uncut, healthy, loyal seeks healthy sane top daddy nonsmoker (cigars, pipes OK), for safe erotic kink, spanking, clothing verbal abuse, discipline cuddling serious relationship. Beards a plus NYC. Box 6084

23 Y.O. BONDAGE TOILET

Straight construction-biker for singles groups. Serious only. Letter photo, phone. Box 6087

CATSKILLS SLAVE

Masculine bottom, 33 5'7", 140, short lt brown hair, moustache, lean muscular body smooth hung. Seeking butch, muscular master for dominance, bondage, verbal abuse discipline, commitment. Am rational and independent, but ready for real submission to one man. Complete surrender possible. A photo. Sk will assist me in reaching you quickly. Safe sex. Box 6089

ON-CALL BOTTOM NEEDED

Looking for bottom. Must be mature, prefer under 5'8". Time to spend at the gym (not looking for BB), at the Spike, J's and time to provide services when needed. I'm 45 5'9" 80, very quiet, pensive and serious minded. Most kinks respected. Box 6097LF

ASS TORTURE

How much can you give me? New York City guys only. Box 6004

TUFF DAD SEEKS SADIST SON

I'm 6'1" 195 51, beard, leather good-looking masculine. Seek trim to BB, aggressive, sane but quasi-sadistic for monogamous safe no bodyfluids exchanged. JO, TT, VA, BD hugging, loving. No drugs. FF WS. Be educated successful, aggressive. Letter phone, photo. Box 8118LF

DOCTOR NEEDED

Very discreet New York W M needs thorough, deep and prolonged ass, cock and ball examination by a real doctor. Catheter, proctoscope, urine and semen samples the hard way etc. A full body invasion by an expert. Full discretion assured. Box 6120

LEATHERMAN

looking for those that need to be punched, kicked and stomped. Age/race unimportant but where your head is, is all important. If you understand what this is all about and need to be worked over, include your phone and photo. Other leathermen of same mind welcome to reply also. Box 4840LF

22 Y.O. CONSTRUCTION WORKER

5'9" 140 brown, blue, lean, tight, muscled tattooed, beer drinking, healthy body. Seeks in-shape over 6' mean top to serve mentally and physically. Have no kinks, into it all. Hot letter photo phone Gf. PO Box 30182 NYC NY 10011-0102 (212) 226-1819

SM REALITY

Not fantasy. Very experienced masochist, 38 5'10" 170 well developed, seeks experienced sane sadist for pushing of exceptional pain level. Restrain my power, clamp my 1" protruding tbs, stimulate my pain level with your leather and SM equipment. Send description of yourself and experiences, phone. Travel frequently to Calif and Illinois. Box 5444

BB SON SLAVE WANTED

by 200 lb WM hairy muscular dad in NYC. Professional, secure man, looking for live-in possibly competition bound, body builder who needs love, discipline and guidance. Must be over 200 lbs., large pecs, thighs, arms and tough abs. Dad can provide. Letter, photo phone to Box 4717LF

BIG GUY SEEKS DADDY

I'm 36 6'2" 220 lbs. with shaved head and beard. Looking for intelligent, affectionate Daddy who needs a dominant, strong man for intense, kinky, but healthy sexual relationship. Into shaving, tit work, ball stretching, bondage, hot wax and more. Not into pain or life-threatening situations. Write Box 4709LF

INDUSTRIAL SUB-BASEMENT

with headroom and plumbing or floor drain. 24-hour access, needed by maverick water proofing engineer. Secure storage area for insulated undergear greasesuits, welder's leathers, tarpaulin overalls, nigger's safety shoes, sleeping bag, on-site contact with tough subterranean jackers, head-driers, wipers and cool supers. Sample of deliveries and inspection of sites in Manhattan's man-made caves and tunnels. Have truck. Box 6006

BLACK BALLS WHITE BALLS

White male 58 wants to kiss, lick, suck balls of firm-bodied black man. White balls will also be honored. Box 5999

SERIOUS TOILET PIG

Need sadistic leathermaster for heavy shd and piss training. Ad replies ans. (716) 882-9395 L Trone 1015 Delaware Ave. Apt 601 Buffalo NY 14209

BIG BUTCH BURLY

6'4" 295 lb. 33 year-old, hairy WM bearded. Top looking for a sane, submissive, good-looking pig to service my size-14 feet, spread his ass for my dick or fist and possibly act as my toilet. Must be Ft A, into WS, wax and want to lose some pussy hair. Ph/Ph. Sw. PO Box 1315, FDR Station, New York, NY 10038

BAREHANDED SPANKINGS

GWM wants playful spankings from man (25-young 65). Accompanying safe sex options. Uniform helpful but not necessary. No drugs, pot, heavy drinkers, hustlers. My place/no parking problem. But write to LSA 132 W 24th St NYC 10011

DEMANDING MASTER

Italian, 47 6' 180 If you crave punishment verbal abuse, slapping, ass play, head trips and are hot-looking, safe, healthy, Maslo, orders you to phone tonight to service my big hard cut rod -no bullshit calls! NYC & N., (201) 481-4148

UNCUT RAUNCH DUDE

26, 6' 175, into mutual W/S feet, pits, pecs, assholes, anal, nudity and uninhibited man sex. 718 217 1139

HOT ROCK FIST-FUCKING HOLE

Football-player build, 38 6'2" need mutual fist-fucking buddy into hot oils, large dildoes, enemas, leather, tit clamps and listing. Please put me in your sling, expand my limits. Write PO Box 24583, Rochester, NY 14624. Photo gets mine. Equal opportunity fister wanted please. Sr

TAKE A DUMP IN MY MOUTH

Hot blond asslicker needs heavy humiliation from filthy-minded Topmen. I'm 27 5'10" beard, 150 lbs., good-looking pig. If possible send photo, phone to PO Box 468, Prince Street Station, New York, NY 10012

KID BROTHER WRESTLER

Wanted by dominant WM, 6'3" 210 lbs. 34 BR BR, clean shaven, gym body, UR u. 30 good body, clean shaven, into wrestling, manhandling, domination, SM, BD, CBT, LL, smoke aroma. Jocks punks BBs a plus. Role switching possible. All safe scenes. Box 6045

BONDAGE

Beer-gut, tattooed topman wanted. Dig over powering, cigarette smoking bondage top to be, gag and work his captive. Safe sex only. Me. 49 5'5" 150 lbs. 6" cut, hairy chest. Box 6033

CAVERNOUS SHAVED PIG HOLE

available to you. This sexy, hot Scorpio could be your man. WM. 39 5'7", beard, shaved chest, ass, balls pierced but most important, healthy. Versatile, uninhibited hot pig into mutual scenes, including L/L, deep FF ass toys, B/D, W/S, CBT, boots, socks, jocks especially those requiring washing and cleaning with my mouth/tongue. Also into photos and videos. Turn off to fats, overweights and men unable to live their fantasies. Photo, phone to Box 1440, Madison Sq. Sta., NYC, NY 10159. Experience a real mani (LF5575)

UPSTATE LEATHER

Master/Daddy, WM, 6'2" 180 lbs., masculine. Master seeks slave and possible permanent relationship. Must be submissive. Have own home in country. Box 4756LF

YOU WANT A BIG STRONG MAN

to hold you, to envelope you, to caress and use your hot little body. I'm 6'2" 240 lbs., 34 years old and good looking with light brown hair and blue eyes. You're young and slim and, maybe a little inexperienced. That's OK. I'm a patient teacher safe and sensual. Jeff Martin, 400 W 43, #14P New York, NY 10036. Photo, if you have one, gets same (LF5777)

PHYSICAL TRAINING

GWM, 43, 6' 198 lbs., out of shape needs direction from in-shape Coach. Topman Goal: overcome flab, develop firm, light body for Coach. Topman's use and enjoyment in extensive sexual training. Coach is thoroughly Top, mature, dominant, extremely well hung, always horny. Awaiting instructions, Sir. Live upstate-travel. Box 5949LF

DOMINANT BLACK MAN WANTED

Very well-hung white European male with smooth, firm, round buns seeks to serve hot, demanding black master. I am 40, 185 lbs., 5'10" semi-cut 8 1/2". I need hot & heavy abuse. Beat me, fuck me, sit on my face & train me to worship your black body. Will travel. Write Suite K52 496A Hudson St New York NY 10014

TOILET AVAILABLE

Bottom pig, 37, needs smelly topmen for endless shit piss, puke, feet pits, humiliation. Prefer handsome in-shape men to 40. Will serve one or groups. How can you deny yourself this pleasure? Box 1725 West Caldwell, NJ 07007 1725

QUEENS AREA

Nam vet 39 6' 160 lbs. Queens area, enjoys servicing mature married exec types. No photos please. Box 4033, NYC 10017

BONDAGE AND TORTURE

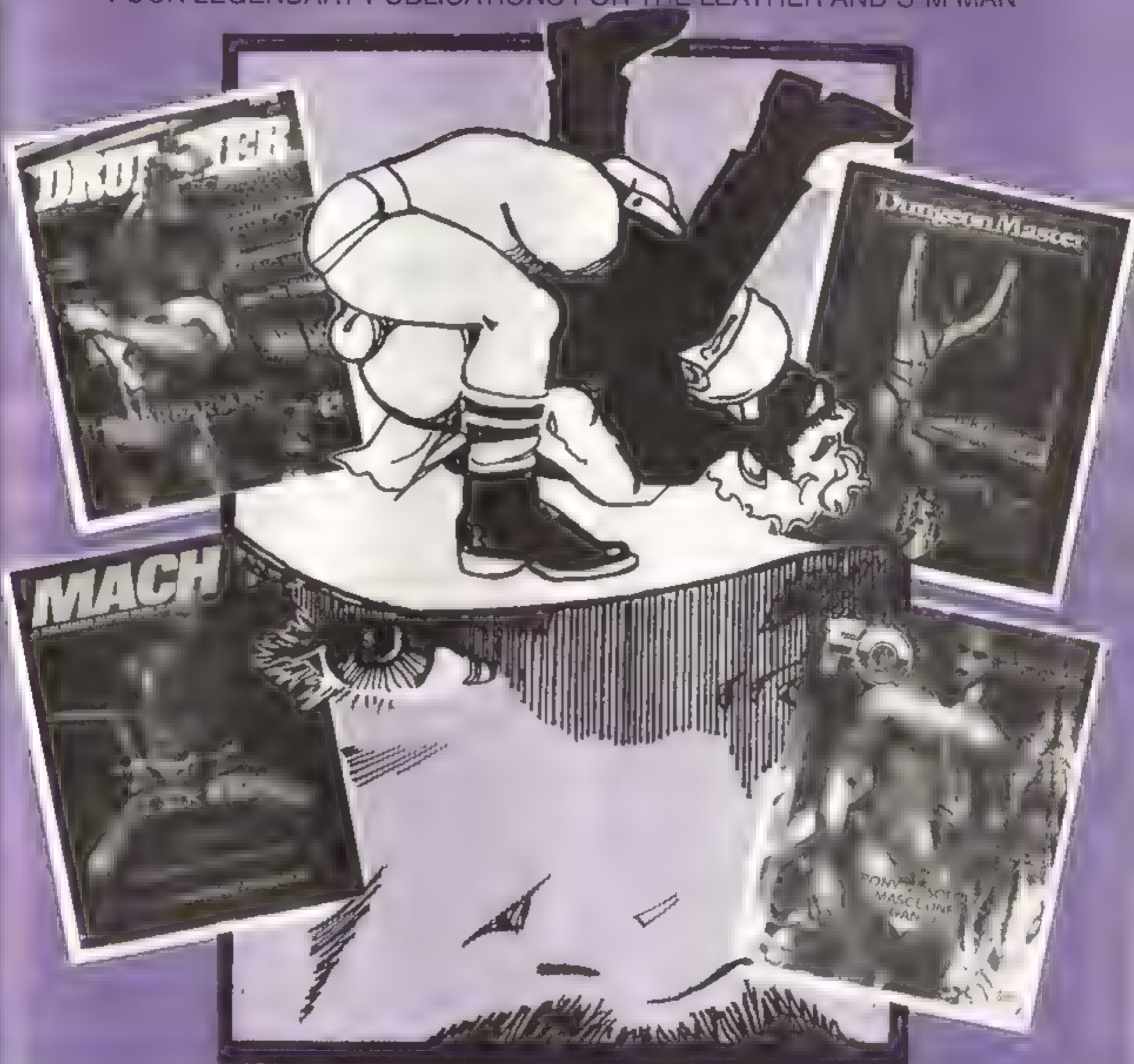
Tall masculine, muscular W M rock 34 6'4, 195 lbs., into serious, creative bondage. lit torture dick entrapment foot torture tickling pain pleasure, classic torture scenes, long hard JO. Want masculine buddy for real thing or hot scenes. You get me down or I'll get you. Revenge a turn-on. Safe sane, hot. Correspond anywhere, meet NYC. Creative bondage ideas a plus. For discreet meet, send photo photo if handy to: PO Box 659, Ansonia Station NYC 10023

COMPUTER FORTNIGHT

Tall dark-haired educated white male, thirties, wants to hear from others who regard strict, no-nonsense discipline as a valuable and indispensable means to instill good behavior and correct errant ways. Have straps etc for administering sound discipline willing to take the same. Write detailed letter including experiences, photo. Box 8055LF

ONE HANDED READING AT ITS BEST

FOUR LEGENDARY PUBLICATIONS FOR THE LEATHER AND S M MAN



DESMODUS, INC.
PO BOX 11314, SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94101-1314

	USA Bulk Rt.	First Class & Canada	Foreign Air Mail
<input type="checkbox"/> 12 issues <i>Drum</i>	\$50	\$ 70	\$100
<input type="checkbox"/> 4 issues <i>Mach</i>	20	26	40
<input type="checkbox"/> 4 issues <i>Dungeonmaster</i>	15	21	30
<input type="checkbox"/> 4 issues <i>Fet</i>	14	20	28
<input type="checkbox"/> If you are a current subscriber, check here for renewal			

Please make checks payable to DESMODUS, INC.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY, STATE, ZIP _____

☐ Charge my ☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD ☐ AMERICAN EXPRESS

No. _____ Exp. ____/____

Signature _____

am over 21

PRISONS and PRISONERS

Reality and Fiction — Present and Past — Here and Abroad

KILLING TIME

Life in the Arkansas Penitentiary,

by Bruce Jackson.

130 Full page b&w photos and nearly 100 pages of text depict life in Cummins, the Arkansas prison farm for adult males

paperback \$ 6.95

PRISONERS OF THE DEEP

by Brian David Andersen and Kevin Andersen

A fascinating, fully illustrated (80 B&W) story of an innovative convict retraining program, Vocational Diver Training at Chino Prison in California. VDT makes the antisocial, risk-taking, daredevil mentality that got them into jail in the first place work in a profession where taking risks and living on the edge is what it takes to survive

paperback \$10.95

MEN BEHIND BARS

Sexual Exploitation in Prison

by Wayne S. Wooden and Jay Parker

A shattering look into the world of a men's prison. It paints a shocking portrait of how young, heterosexual men are sexually exploited how homosexuals are sexually abused and how much needs to be done to change this violent sexual scene." 264pp

paperback \$9.95

SEX BEHIND BARS

a Novella, Short Stories & True Accounts,

by Robert N. Boyd

Gay Sunshine Press has given us writing about jail house sex that is both accurate and entertaining. 237pp.

paperback \$10.00



THE HATE FACTORY

by W. G. Stone

On February 2, 1980 the suppressed anger, the despair, the bitter fury of the New Mexico State Prison erupted with sudden, searing violence. The terror lasted for thirty-six hours. When it was over, 33 people were dead. W. G. Stone was there. He witnessed the beatings, the stabbings, the rape, the torture. This true account is hard hitting and brutal. 218pp. no photos.

masspaper \$3.50

IN THE BELLY OF THE BEAST

Letters from Prison

by Jack Henry Abbott

When the author was 36 he began writing to Norman Mailer. He had spent most of his life since the age of 12 inside one or another jail or prison—including a total of nearly 15 years in solitary. Repeatedly stripped, starved, beaten, chained, suspended, spreadeagled, and humiliated in many ways, virtually all of Abbott's existence, his knowledge of life, comes from inside prison walls. A brutal story, brilliantly told. 198pp.

masspaper \$2.95

THE BRIG

by Mason Powell

An erotic novel filled with explicit, provocative scenes of punishment and discipline as a young sailor, trying to escape the mindless brutality in Vietnam, is plunged into the calculated brutality of a Marine brig where his masculinity is stripped from his frame layer by agonizing layer.

167pp paperback \$ 8.95

AGAINST ALL HOPE

The prison memoirs of Armando Valladares.

Arrested at the age of 21 Valladares spent the next 22 years in Castro's prisons, mainly the Isle of Pines, where he experienced endless days of violence, putrid food, forced labor, brutality and humiliation. Subtle punishment was being kept naked for weeks in open-topped cells where the only liquid they received was the excrement from other prisoners that was dumped on them. Less subtle were the beatings with machetes. This true story is one of the most brutal books we have ever seen. 381pp

hardbound \$18.95

masspaper \$ 4.95

CONCRETE MAMA, Prison Profiles from

Walla Walla

Photos by Ethan Hoffman, Text by John McCoy.

Beautiful 10 X 8" volume with over 150 b&w photos. Both the text and the photos are honest without moralizing or being trite. All subjects, including an in-prison bike club, tattoos, male-male sex, and the ever-present violence, are covered. Now available in paperback.

hardback \$16.95 \$27.95

THE FATAL SHORE

by Robert Hughes.

The dramatic history of the founding of Australia - and of the prisoners and their guards and camp followers who were her first citizens. Explicit descriptions of brutal floggings and other prison conditions.

688pp. paperback \$ 9.95

PRISONER WITHOUT A NAME, Cell Without a Number,

a Number,

by Jacobo Timerman.

An Argentine publisher who disagreed with his government in the late '70s. The author was imprisoned and questioned under torture, repeatedly for nearly three years. 146 pp.

paperback \$2.95

KISS OF THE SPIDER WOMAN

by Manuel Puig.

In this novel Molina, a homosexual window dresser, and Valentín, a fierce revolutionary, share a cell in an unnamed Latin American prison. Now a major motion picture. 281pp

masspaper \$ 3.95

Sandmutorpio Supply Co. PO Box 41314, San Francisco, CA 94101

ITEM PRICE QUANTITY TOTAL

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Charge my ☐ Visa ☐ MasterCard ☐ American Express

Credit Card # _____ Exp. Date _____

Signature _____

I am over 21 years of age

Credit card holders may order by phone 415/978-5377

California residents add 6.25% sales tax..

S&H \$2.50 for first item. \$1.00 for each additional

TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED

Make checks payable to Desmodus, Inc.

**SHIT AND PISS**

White, 5'7", 135 lbs. hairy ass,rotch, 7" cock moustache, wants toilet bottom for regular ass eating, piss drinking sessions. I'm 52 and like experienced men who know what they want. Age not important as hunger and thirst. Box 6018.

CHOKO THE DOG

Foul mouth jack-off freak needs filthy minded slut buddies. Age looks totally irrelevant. Bi WM, 40, 6' 190 lbs NYC and Eastern LI I.G. PO Box 2175, Aquebogue NY 11931

OHIO**DADDY/MASTERS NEEDED**

GWM, 35, 185 lbs 5'11" beard brown hair green eyes, 7" cut A.F. P Gr submissive Seeking hot, hung, muscled hairy tops 25-45 for SM, BD, WS, TT, C, BT, FF shaving enemas. Expand my limits, while I worship your body. Sir and fulfill your leather fantasies. Dayton Cincinnati, OH Box 5514LF

DADDY MASTER WANTS SLAVE

WM Master 39, 5'11" 195 brn hair and eyes seeks slaves for S&M, B&O, TT, watersports, shaving, training and service. Photo and phone to Box 4137LF

CIN/DAYTON AREA

160 lbs., 6'1" 52 yr old size 13 boot heavy boot service leather uniforms, subservience. No scat, heavy pain. Eyes until 11 PM (513) 423-5159

ENGLISH DISCIPLINE

Former English Prep School Prefect seeks U.S. butts for strap paddle cane and belt. Experience the trauma of the British school boy. GWM 39, excellent shape. PO Box 14056 Cleveland, OH 44114

COUPLE SEEKS SON

Handsome, hung, caring couple -32 and 36 seeking muscular, sincere boy under 35. Photo and detailed letter only. Box 6096

YGT WARREN CLEV-PITT AREA

Hot 30 bottom bondage whips, etc. Safe sex discretion. Phone, time to call. Box 6079

COPSUCKER OR COWBOYS

Like to be submissive to you and want to be taught how to take it! No rough stuff just fun! Dayton area. Box 6068

RAUNCHY UNDERGEAR

WM, 28, 160 lbs, former swimmer looking for men into brief scenes. Heavy raunch desired. Love piss and shit stained underwear. Older experienced men welcomed. Let's get together soon. Photos, letters and used underwear exchanged. Springfield/Dayton area. Box 6064

DDROT WANTS SON

Good-looking GWM, 43, 200 lbs., 6'3" beard seeks obedient submissive son heading love and discipline administered by an affectionate, heavy handed masculine daddy. Daddy is hairy top looking for Gr P Son into B&O, C&B, TT and shaving. Letter with photo to PO Box 970 Westerville, OH 43081 (LF6063)

OREGON**LET'S DISCOVER LEATHERSEX TOGETHER**

If you're new at it so am I. Let's initiate each other into being fucked, fucked, sucked and pissed on. Top/bottom I can be both gentle and strong. Handsome 6'4" 210 29 into working out and staying in shape and want someone else who is too. Send photo letter to PO Box 40740 Portland OR 97240 0740 (LF5747)

PORTLAND

40-year-old, working man wants to meet other masculine men who like beating off with other guys. I'm hairy and bearded. 5'6" 130 lbs. Box 4455LF

DEAR SIR—ALWAYS THE BIGGEST AND THE BEST**HOT PORTLAND MAN**

26, 5'10" 150 dark, handsome seeking another hot man for mutual fantasy exploration. Prefer intelligent passionate somewhat cruel S.M. with experienced top 30-45. Varied interests. Wish to further expand my limits. Photo Box 6003

PENNSYLVANIA**BLACK LEATHER COP-TYPE**

Destined for western PA. 38, 5'8" blond want to fuck around with room weekends with him and/or cop-types. No S.M. Blar Cambr. Adams Berks. WVA get free bootie. Gelf Landolin Hewell, PO Box 27784 Concord CA 94527

BASIC TRAINING

Recruits wanted for Active Duty by military Drill instructor. Dr is looking for "A Few Good Men" who need to be squared away for the first time or who wish to relive their BOOT CAMP experiences. Recruit candidates should request orders from MCLIB PHL Box 242 Pender PA 19047 0646. All responses at knowledge. But those with photo/phone answered first. (LF4257)

WELL-STOCKED BLACK ROOM

In Pittsburgh area complete with competent uncut WM 180 lbs. 46 seeks submissive young stud into S&M SM BD TT CBT VA JW JO Fr Gr A-Z. All fantasies considered. Most realized. Requires mind, body and soul. Can I handle it? apply Box 4406LF

WET PANTS

41 5'8" 140 lbs. WM beard into piss in Levi's, jockey shorts, only one another bed wetting, all W 5 scenes. Your wet pictures get mine. JLL 2698 Harrisburg PMA Lancaster PA (717) 898 2077 (LF5494)

LEATHER MASTER NEEDED

Slave 29 5'9" 155 hairy moustache seeks Daddy Master into W's Spd Leather Uniforms, Toys BD VA SM CBT T Smoke. Need man to dominate me and expand my limits, horizons. Moustache or beard a must. Photo/phone preferred. PO Box 51773 Philadelphia PA 19105 (LF5655)

SM TOPMAN

Well-built, quality looking into hot heavy but safe and sane kink sex. 35 5'10" 44" ch 32" w seeking submissive, level-headed bottom men for play times in S&M, B&O, CBT, etc. No raunch—into responsible hot sex based on trust and man to man respect. Photo & phone to Box 6100LF

HEAVY S WANTS SERIOUS

into obedience, strict discipline, whipping, C&B/T servitude W/S (trained consens. bred) S is 37, 200 lbs., 6'1" hairy sadistically sane, travels frequently. Application photo. SASE PO Box 1031 Philadelphia PA 19105

WE WANT TO WATCH

Voyeuristic GWM couple 44 & 45 seek other GWM partners into kink for voyeuristic encounters. Willing to watch and be watched into leather uniforms and each other. Share your fantasies. No scat. No exchange of fluids. Letter/phone # to Box 6947

TENNESSEE**NIPPLES BECOME ERECTILE**

More than yesterday's torture, less than tomorrow's. When will it end? Will you collapse before your 41 yr old GWM Daddy gives you the final rundown with hot oil and commands. "You passed son Cum. Send age, height, weight, and best and worst scenes endured to date—be candid—to this ruthless 6'4" 205-pounder at Box 5034LF

TEXAS

Hot, horny hole needs large foot hands, toys. GWM 32 seeks above. Nude photo gets response. Member Leather Fraternity. Box 5454LF

HOUSTON

Blond, moustache 37 yrs, 6'2" 175 lbs. well-built, raunchy stud, offers training position to playful, slim, sane and healthy boy slave (20-33 years) who is eagerly willing to submit his body and soul to innovative rubber leather uniform Master. Explicit application to Box 5454, Houston area

CROTCH SNIFFERS

Arrogant Houston stud 6' 160 lbs. gym toned and hung, humiliates and abuses brown-nosing wimps. Box 5961

SULTRY DAYS STEAMY NIGHTS—DEAR SIR**TOILET WIMP**

Ready to service your masculine body! I'm boyishly all active mid 20s, smooth, trim body. PO Box 36005 Dallas TX 75235 1005

LOW HANGERS WANTED

Surrender to me your cock and balls for heavy torture. Any age. Sex not required. Bill (214) 520 8647

AUSTIN LEATHERMASTER

38 6'2" 185 brown-blue bearded, intelligent professional monogamous seeks ownership of inexperienced Austin slave. 30-40 professional under 6" sexually uninhibited, masculine. Firm Smoker preferred. Photo, letter revealing your slave attitude and kind of MASTER you need to serve. Safe/Sane. Be one with ME. Box 6112LF

VERMONT**HOT VERMONT BOTTOM**

42 brown and blue 120 lbs. 5'6" needs tops to train me into all except fisting. Turns on uniforms, leather, jockstraps, humiliation, whipping, ass, cock toys, cops, all law enforcement officers. Would also like to try W/S, T/T. Wayne D Barnister, RD 2 Rt 30 Box 2102 Middlebury VT 05753 (802) 462-3173 LF5750

DEAR SIR—WHERE TOPS AND BOTTOMS COME TOGETHER!**ENEMAS IN VERMONT**

Newly out, 1 year New in VT Submissive slave seeks enema master, nurse, gym coach. I'm real and I'm looking for a master and possible friend. PO Box 262 Jeffersonville VT 05464

VIRGINIA**HOT FF BOTTOM**

Looking for a man's man to enjoy great times. Forget slave or toilet just one man looking for another one. If you're into intense sex and a personable fellow let's meet. N. Virginia area. Box 5477LF

WASHINGTON**SEATTLE FF BOTTOM**

WM, 41 6'4" 195, cut, moustache, brown hair. Have lover and looking for weekday activities. Some experience. Need to explore and expand limits. Hairy tops a plus. Box 6116LF

WISCONSIN**SUBMIT**

Submit to those desires inspired by your current reading and mail a letter of application. Degree of experience not as important as degree of willingness. Box 4876LF

WYOMING**HOT HOLES**

GWM 35 6' 170 blond/brown, hung. Seeks hung stallions, hot lists, deep holes, safe but heavy. Leather barn scenes. Box 5855

INTERNATIONAL

When answering foreign ads with box numbers, please include the correct amount of overseas airmail postage. Current rates are 44¢ per 15-ounce letters without correct postage will be destroyed.

BOUND AND GAGGED

Bondage bottom looking for safe and sensible Top, for monogamous partnership involving home, business and being together. Enjoys videos, movies, good food and wine, swimming, traveling and quiet times, etc. I'm into prolonged sessions. Enjoy being blindfolded, hooded, bound, gagged. Also mummification, sensual deprivation & stimulation. Light to moderate pain bondage. You 25-35, smooth, handsome, moderate build a plus. Me 28, handsome, moderate build with a small handicap. Photo & phone address with your reply. Box 5955LF

MUSCLEMEN: VISIT EUROPE!

Muscular weightlifter attractive 41 6' 185 offers lodging, submission to dominant body builders, hunky athletes in Geneva, Switzerland and Leather light S.M. culture too! Phone Switzerland, 221 45 38-86 or photo-letter to Drummer Box 5995

SEEKING ASIAN MASTER

for correspondence and possible future meeting. I am GWM, 36, beard, butch, 5'10" 200 lbs. If you are an Asian man, 25-40, slim and have a fantasy to dominate, train, and discipline someone bigger than yourself please Sir, write to this slave. I am strictly Gr/P Fr a but will submit to S.M. W/S, B.D. FF. Please respond with photo and orders. All letters answered, my photo if desired. Box 6076

AUSTRALIA**SLAVE HEAVY MASOCHIST**

50, into leather, military uniforms, discipline, VA, jockstraps, TT, piercing, C&B/T, electric prod, shaving, humiliation, bootlicking, anal, erotic whipping and bondage, pain trips, arsehole worship, Satanism. Seeks experienced dungeon Master to expand limits as a slave of the empire of Satan by correspondence and/or heavy sessions. Box 5874LF

AUSTRALIAN B-G PRICK

Dominant 30s seeks contact other masters into severe S.M. W/S, enemas. Discipline and breaking of macho types. Hustlers, uniformed males into obedient collared slavedogs. Alcohol allowed. Visit U.S. 1988-89. Prefer Mid-west, NYC regions. Box 6125



CANADA

FRANK LEATHERMAN

Two guys, 34 6'3" 200 lbs. and 25 6' 170 lbs. into heavy ass-play, lit-torture, cock & ball torture, hot wax, bondage and damn near any other safe sex you can imagine. We travel around Alberta, Montana, Manitoba & North Dakota. Write w/ photo & phone to Kurby Smith, PO #281 Sub #1 Moose Jaw Saskatchewan, Canada S6H 5V0

DR SOUGHT

Good-looking, 33 6'3" 210 dark hair beard seeks doctor to give me a complete naked physical examination paying particular attention to cock, balls and ass. Looking for a scene that's as realistic as possible. Photo phone preferred Vancouver Box 5658LF

ENGLAND

PAIN SLAVE

Begs to enter total service of heavy Master. Muscled masochist 38 not craving intense bondage, heavy whipping, unlimited TT CBT. Teach me to serve and worship your boots and asshole humbly and totally. Slave need it bad. Sir Box 5889LF

TRAVELLING SLAVES

Meet your match in a 6' blond living in London. Am into bondage, FF body shaving and a desire to turn you into a slave. You any nationality with a strong desire to serve? Get writing, cocksucker Box 5829

HOT LEATHER GUY

32 yrs. fair hair, blue eyes, 5'2" muscular 177 lbs. 8' uncut Versatile FF CBT TT into safe sex with lots of imagination and men who like to give and receive. Have good collection leather and rubber. While explicit letter with photo or phone London 767 3954

GUATEMALA

LEATHER CONTACTS

Interested in contacting people with the same leather interests, to increase our group in this country. I'm Guatemalan. Please contact tel 061 8844 or Box 5396LF

SWITZERLAND

LOOKING TO DOMESTICATE

Visit this muscular bearded top leatherman. 51 5'11" 160 in good shape and perfect health. You're 28-50, good-looking, masculine, preferably muscular hairy with well-trained, receptive rear for extensive assplay including deep plowing, litwork, FF dirty talk, mutual raunchy asslicking. Perfect health essential. Europeans (esp Germans) corresponding to above requirements welcome. Write w/ photo B Rahm, Hardstr 58, CH 4052 Basel, Switzerland (LF5048)

MUSCLEMEN: V-SIT EUROPE!

Muscular weightlifter attractive 41 6' 185 lbs. offers lodging in Geneva, Switzerland. Leather light S.M. culture too! Phone Switzer and 22 45-38-86 or photo letter to Drummer Box 5995

WEST GERMANY

BONDAGE TURNS ME ON—AND YOU? Bottom, GWM, 38, 5'11", 180. Seeking to correspond with others into hot, long term bondage, hoods, gags, TT, CBT, dildos in a safe-sex context. Kidnapping, hostage scenes really turn me on. Pic gets mine. Travel to the U.S. once or twice each year. Box 6073LF

LEATHERMAN

Leather and SM turn me on. German 41 6'3" 190, knowledgeable into experimental and new things, wants to get in touch and possibly meet with interesting men into most forms of the leather world. I am often in the states. Let me hear from you and tell and show me more of yourself. Box 5755LF

MODELS NATIONWIDE

1987 MR DRUMMER

Master Mark Alexander the nation's hottest leather stud, available for personal appearances and phone fantasies. Call (213) 392 3923 for appointments. VISA, MC accepted. Travel available.

FANTASY MASTERS

Fantasy Masters, the reality of leather sex, is a Psycho Drama Performance Art group of experienced, professional Masters specializing in the complete and intense training of slaves. Novices and slaves will receive instruction in attitude adjustment and the mental & physical aspects of S.M. techniques. We provide Masters with custody services for their slaves, either overnight or for extended periods, complete with healthy food, regimented exercise and appropriate personal and indoctrination. We also offer advanced training for Masters in discipline, slave control, bondage, piercing, torture and equipment use. Our well-equipped dungeon/training facilities are available to individuals or groups for training sessions, meetings, parties or instructional demonstrations with or without instructors. Upon receipt of proper request you will receive a personal questionnaire, description of facilities and service, rate information and further instructions. FANTASY MASTERS: There's been nothing like it since The Quarters! Enclose \$5 for processing and mailing to: FANTASY MASTERS, PO Box 42159 San Francisco CA 94101

ULTIMATE FANTASY

Expert heavy bondage, bull-beating and hole stretching scenes conducted by young experienced, blond bodybuilder, 26 years old. Well-equipped mirrored playroom for light to heavy punishment or discipline. Capable of bloodying your butt with whips or paddles then safely expanding your hole for those who are young and hot. I will consider special discounts. Chris (415) 621-0297

MODELS NORTHERN CALIFORNIA

RECRUITING TRIPS

You can't go nearly as far as I can take you—and return. Scenes from 4 hours to 5 days. Fully equipped South-of-Market playroom. Leather straitjacket, manacles, hoods, gags, police equipment, suspension, mirrors—sensual trips—or lite to heavy SM. Will videotape your session—you get only copy. Call Leathermaster Jack, (415) 680-8959 or write PO Box 271403 Concord, CA 94527

MARK CHESTER

Drummers 48, 61, 64, 86, 88, 93. Intelligent, creative, caring and skilled. (415) 621-6294. POB 42501 SF CA 94101

SAFE EAST BAY MASSAGE

Oakland-SF masseur Fr-Sat, Gr-A. Phallic lovers. J/O 565 in. Photos phone sex. Marc (415) 444-3204

RADICAL SEXUALITY

Tim Barrus and Mark I. Chester. We are intelligent, creative, outrageous madmen who are willing to share our VALUABLE time and energies with unusual unique men who have unusual unique needs. We seek compulsively obsessed men who know what they desire, men open to experimentation and willing to pay for the pleasure of having their fantasies live and breathe. Scripts are extra! We are skilled, AIDS aware, nurturing, caring, and respect contracted agreements. We specialize in prolonged scenes, including restraint, discipline, fantasy games, humiliation photography, punishment, erotic pain, and torture. Don't waste our time. Reservations require a one-half deposit in advance. Intense scenes require full advanced payment. Detailed propositions to POB 42501 San Francisco CA 94101 or call (415) 928-5819. We are many things but we are not cheap. We know who you really are.

MODELS SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

HOT HORNY PARTY ANIMAL

Fist-fucking (top) versatile in toys. If cock-ban action. Reasonable rate for long hard 3-ways group sessions. Sorry—no B&D prefer men on a man-to-man level. 5'9" solid smooth shaved body, 160 lbs. clean-shaven, 35 handsome, Italian looks. Out Rocky (213) 655 8882

GET ARRESTED!!!

Complete motorcycle cop gear

A Real Man

39 6'3" 235 burly hairy tough Jack 24 hours (213) 469 6020

BONDAGE TRIPS

See ad under Northern California Models. Master Jack in L.A. often.

MODELS CONNECTICUT

SERIOUS

Queer 34, looking for lag stalker. Wants ruffian, bruser model into jagged rampageous sex. You must like, among other things, to piss on queers, shit on fist fuck, fuck, to be cock sucked. Looking for long-term situation. Weekday or weeknight meetings only. You must commute. Discretion assured. Write Boxholder, PO Box 899, Deep River, CT 06417

MODELS FLORIDA

SELECT A STUD

Quality men of all ages, types and scenes throughout the U.S. and Canada. Photos and phone fantasies also available. We travel and hire worldwide. Credit cards accepted. (813) 823-5629, anytime.

MODELS NEW YORK

MASTER DOUG: UNCUT & HUNG

Long-haired blond hunk. Kneel before me now! (212) 769-3797

DOMINATE YOUR

See ad under Northern California Models. Master Jack in NY often.

WANTED: HAIRY SLAVES

In good shape. Others will have to work harder to please me! 33-year-old, young exec-GD type master in denim or black leather disciplines discipline and punishment. Don't let my affable exterior mislead you. I am an expert pain pleasure and ball master. Hard-worked sensitized litz brushing against a shirt will cause my slave's cock to rise to full attention days after we've parted company! Safe activities in a clean environment—a well-equipped mirrored bedroom playroom. Special equipment: a heavy iron jail-cell type gate to which slaves will be tied, gagged, hogged, and made to take it like a man! Call Luke to 2 AM only at (212) 772-1097. Expensive, but worth it. Phone verification required from the start. Novices welcome—step out of Drummer's fantasy and experience the Drummer reality!

BLACK SPANKING & ENEMA GIVIN MASSEUR!

I'm licensed to massage, and highly skilled at ass whipping hot butts stretched out on my massage table. Enemas your pleasure? Try my secret formula stirring up your insides, making your bowels explode loads of paydirt. So all you naughty business types, laborers, rocks, etc. pick up the phone or write to receive my hot, illustrated brochure. \$1 John Rose, 235 E 26th St. #38, New York, NY 10010 (212) 889-5477

SUPREME NAZI MUSCLE MASTER

Get on your knees, make yourself worthy of my presence and beg to get your butt! If you're lucky, you may get to lick my boots. I'm big, I'm blond and I'm blue eyed. Call Manfred (212) 829-7974

MAIL ORDER

The California law reads that anyone conducting a mail order business, or offering items for sale through the mail and using a post office box or mail drop service, must reveal, in all advertising, the address at which the business is being conducted. To advertisers, this address must be included in all ad copy. To readers, the address that appears at the end of a mail order ad (in parentheses) is the address required by state law. Most firms still prefer that correspondence be sent to the ad box number.

16" ENGINEER BOOTS \$98

50 other styles to choose from. Send SASE to Giedhil, 2112 Lyric, Los Angeles, CA 90027

ENGLISH RIDING BOOTS

Hot Horny Irish Stud in black leather. Levi's and English riding boots, 5 sexy boot-fucking color photos for \$15. Send Check/M.O. to Sir James Boots, PO Box 8100, Evanston, IL 60204

DRAWINGS BY REX

Hot, horny, unrelenting front-line stud action captured in explosive drawings by one of the top erotic artists of our time. Send \$5.00 for ten 8 1/2" x 11" black and white samples plus full information on how to receive more. Send check or money order made payable to DRAWINGS BY REX to Post Office Box 347, San Francisco, CA 94101. State that you are over 21 years of age and wish to receive this material.

HOT KINKS

Videos, pix, newsletter devoted to head, body shaving, enemas, watersports, heavy-duty SM foodsex, all fetishes and more. You name it, we've got it! Free info. Free newsletter ad: T.R. Wilenski, 41 Bonaire Dr. Toms River, NJ 08757. Models wanted: good \$\$\$! Also looking for writers and artists for newsletter.



TELECONTACTOR

VISA • MASTERCARD • CHECKS • MONEY ORDERS

The **ULTIMATE** in Sophisticated Telephone Contact Services...

LIVE CONNECTIONS

Talk the way you like to—hot and sexy!

Get in on it! Call today!



- **1-ON-1**
Man to Man or Bi-Sexual
2 Party LIVE Connection
- **S/M MAN TO MAN**
2 Party LIVE Connection
- **MEET SOMEONE**
2 Party LIVE Connection
- **HOT CONFERENCE**
Men to Men or Bi-Sexual
With up to 12 other
Callers at one time
- **GABBIT CONFERENCE**
A Non-Sexual Party Line for
when you just want to talk
- **RECORDED PERSONAL ADS**
- **HOT EXPRESS**
Man to Man
Recorded Fantasies



Connections Are With Other Live Callers—No Actors, No Scripts

Completely Computerized Operation—24 Hour Service

YOU WILL HEAR THE DIFFERENCE ON OUR STATE-OF-THE-ART EQUIPMENT

18 and over only

What Could Be Safer?

(212) 953-3600



Bull Balls

WEIGHTED ... SOFT LEATHER BALL BAG

Closure: ☐ snaps ☐ Velcro ☐ Lace Stretcher ☐ 1-1/4" ☐ 2"

Lbs: ☐ 1-3/4 \$34.00

☐ 2-3/4 \$44.00



EUREKA LEATHERS

308 Eureka Street
San Francisco, CA 94114
(415) 641-4213

MASTERCARD-VISA



NUDIST NEWS AND PICTURES

Many pages filled with photos and details about nudist life, how to locate nudist clubs, and where to send for informative videos, books and films. All shipped in brown wrapper. Send \$1 with your name & address to ESCO-8577, P.O. Box 2658, Los Angeles, CA 90023

HEAVY ACTION

Audio tapes \$1 SASE to POB 4622 SF CA 94101

THE HUN

For information on Hun Art send a stamped self addressed envelope and a statement that you are over 21 years of age to The Hun, PO Box 11308 Portland, OR 97211

INTRODUCING THE "TIT-A-LATOR"



A NEW SENSATION OF PLEASURE!

The latest thing in *Nipple Stimulation*. They're new, they're exciting. They're VIBRATING TIT CLAMPS! You're just 2 "AA" batteries away from Paradise. Send \$28.00 plus \$2.00 shipping (California residents add \$1.82 sales tax). (Batteries not included)

We also have a wide range of Leather Clothing and Toys. Ask for our hot photographic Catalogue for only \$3.00. Our Quality and our Service are second to none

MR. S. PRODUCTS, INC.

227-7th St., San Francisco, CA 94103

(415) 863-7764

1987 Mr. Drummer Finals



MEN MALE ENTERTAINMENT NETWORK

One United Nations Plaza San Francisco, CA 94102

\$59.95 + \$2.00 Shipping

(CA Res. add 8 1/2% tax)

☐ VHS ☐ Beta ☐ Hi-Fi (add \$1) ☐ Info

NAME

STREET ADDRESS

C/S/Z

MC/VISA #

EXPIRES

Signature (I am over 21)



BY PARR OF ARIZONA, SWIM
and not modeled by the original Toby of Arizona, dressed semi-dressed nude pissing J D Samples, lists \$10 Roberts, 1515 E Sunnyslope Phoenix, AZ 85020

FORESKIN FORUM

A whole bunch of big, fat uncut dongs on muscular buffed out dudes—bodybuilders surfers, pool players, firemen, ruggers, dad dars. Do stretching, chewing, blowing, vacuum pumping, pissing & rich thick, creaming. Beautifully detailed close-ups. 90 mins VHS Beta \$28 to Scorpion Productions, 1801 Lincoln, Suite 06 Venice, CA 90291 VISA MC (213) 550-1303 or (213) 202-4342

YOUNG HORNY COMPETITIVE BBs
From Gold's Gym Venice, CA, pose, shower and u O for you. 2 hours VHS Beta \$35 complete to REELBEEF 1801 Lincoln, Suite 06 Venice, CA 90291 MC VISA (213) 550-1303 or (213) 202-4342

FOOT WORSHIP

Young, horny, big-dicked gymnast does big beautiful, sweaty, smelly feet on muscular good-looking men fresh from the gym—after slowly removing and savoring their shoes and sweats. Watch these six gorgeous dudes get off while doing each other's man feet 66 minutes VHS Beta \$38 to Scorpion Productions, 1801 Lincoln, Suite 106 Venice, CA 90291 VISA MC (213) 550-1303 or (213) 202-4342

RAUNCHY VIDEOS

Piss Pig, Piss Pig 2, Teenage Bedwetter, Spanking Is Safe Sex, Abuse Cum Chronicles, Latino Men, Ass Eater, Enema Pig, Foreskin 1, 2, 3, 4, Shave Pig, Chubby Chaser, Fist Pig, Grandpa Finds A Dildo, Color-VHS-Beta \$59.95 each Catalog \$1. Srco, PO Box 14425 San Francisco, CA 94114

RUBBER BONDAGE

Inflatable helmet and gag shown in *Drummer* 64 page 12 and special helmet in *Drummer* 86, pages 20 & 112 172 items, list \$3 Remawear, Sherwood House, Burnley Road, Todmorden, Lancashire OL14 7ET England

DRAWINGS BY ETIENNE

Your private fantasies drawn to specification. Describe what you want. Etienne will draw it for you! Send stamped self-addressed envelope for prices and information. Etienne, PO Box 229 El Dorado Springs, CO 80025

WET & SHITTY PANTS!

Featured in VIDEO Action and Color Photo sets: 90 young dudes in piss & dumping! Peed Pants, Soaked Beds, Drenched and Dripping Diapers, Golden Arches, W S Exchange! Plus, Heavy Duty MONSTER DUMPS! HOT Enemas, Messy Levis! Send \$5 (refundable) for 64-page PHOTO illustrated Catalog and Sample. Michael Steven Holder, 11684 Ventura Boulevard, Studio City, CA 91604 (foreign Orders Welcome)

ON OUR BACKS

the sexual entertainment magazine for lesbians, is 48 pages of erotic fiction, features, pictures, plus timely sexual advice and news columns. We are quarterly, national, unique and provocative \$15/yr. sub. or \$5 current issue to On Our Backs, PO Box 421916 San Francisco, CA 94142

RAUNCH BY MAIL

Just when you thought it was safe to go near the phone again... five loud 60-minute cassettes make it risky. Phone Phucks 1 thru 5. Nothing scripted or faked. Hot juicy action just \$12.50 each or \$50 for all five! Leather triple-snap cock ring \$5. Piss-soaked used jock with J/O letter or smelly scat-smeared briefs \$12.50 each. Sum Jim Dildo \$15. Video Catalog with order \$2 P&H Srco, PO Box 14425 San Francisco, CA 94114

CUT HIGH & SKIN TIGHT

The Harcut Club presents Cut High & Tight and Skin Tight videos. Watch four Marines getting their haircuts clean shaved \$46.95 each. Make check to Edward Guillen, PO Box 3712, Brownsville, TX 78520. VHS Format Only

BEST IN AUDIO TAPES

Fantasy tapes like (Whip Fren) (Porn Calls) (Marne Brig) and information tapes like (Master) (slave) (Interview with Teen-Aged Prostitutes). Each tape \$9.95. Send for list Hatfield House, PO Box 1328, Guerneville, CA

A HARD MAN

is good to find! Learn where to score the good stuff! 100s of USA/worldwide highly personal ads from horny guys who are ready for Action! Covers everything! All (66 known) Red Hot fetishes to tender relationships! Whatever turns you on! Send \$5 for current issue. Libertine Magazine Ltd, 82 Wall Street, Suite 1105, New York, NY 10005. (Discreet delivery foreign orders OK)

SEXSHEET

Extraordinary, durable, luxuriously sensual leather-like vinyl fitted bedcovers made by hot men for hot men. Guaranteed waterproof, greaseproof and easy to clean and care for. Write MM, Box 68W 250 W 24th St, NYC 10011. We're in the business of making sex better.

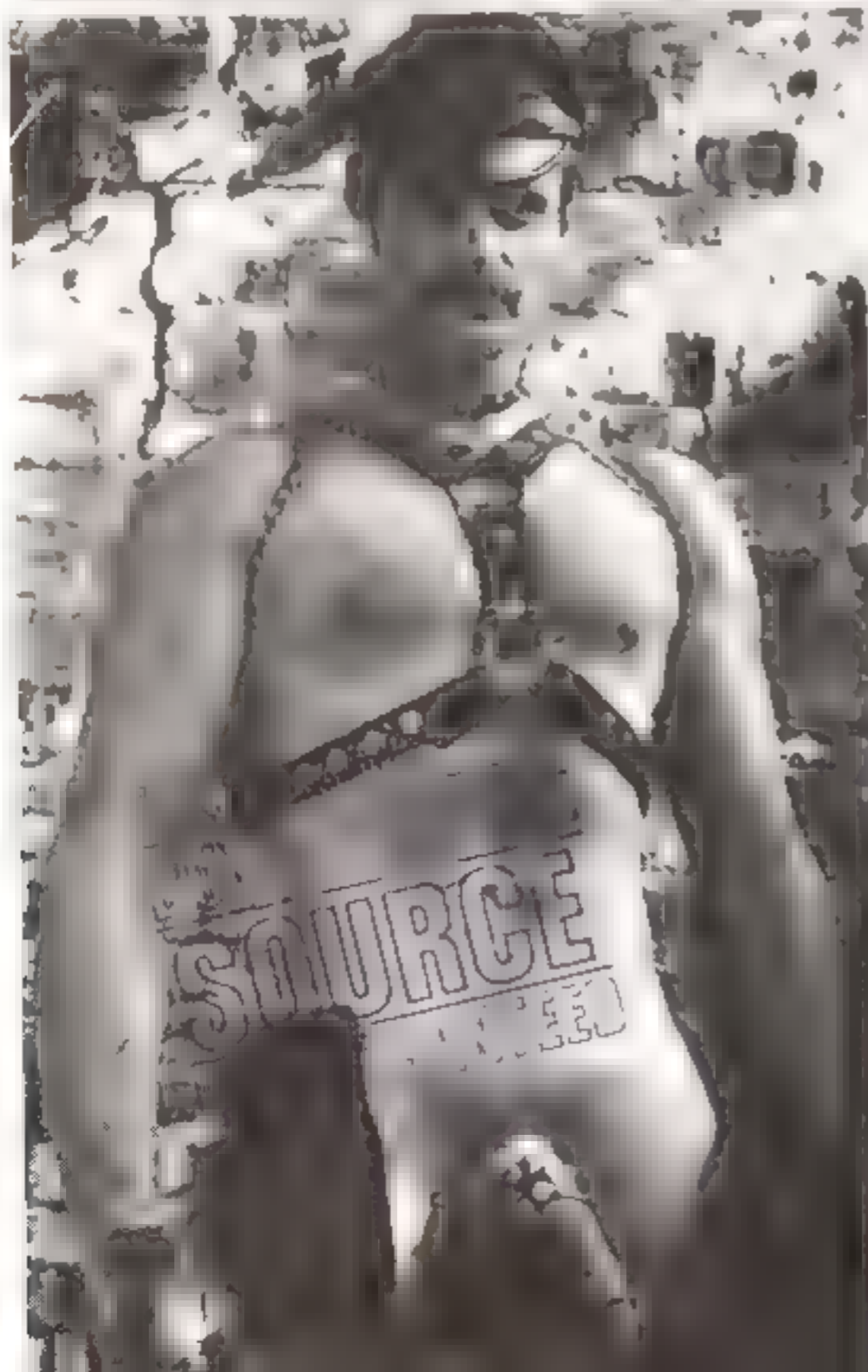
PHONE SEX

YOU'RE FILTH!

You deserve to be beaten and abused and you know it! I'm your Master. Don't keep me waiting. 415 346-8747

B&K FANTASY PHONESEX

Two construction workers with thick, long sweaty cocks, rock-hard pecks and stomachs are waiting to take your mind and body on that special trip. We are into all scenes and fantasies. Call Bana or Keith. \$20, V MC (315) 457-6073



ORDER YOUR NEW
SOURCE
CATALOG!

VIDEOS
BOOKS/MAGS
AUDIO TAPES
CLOTHING
ETC.

\$3

PO BOX 1069 / FORESTVILLE, CA 95436 / (707) 869-0945



SPECIAL PUBLICATIONS

DRUMMER
MARCHES ON!



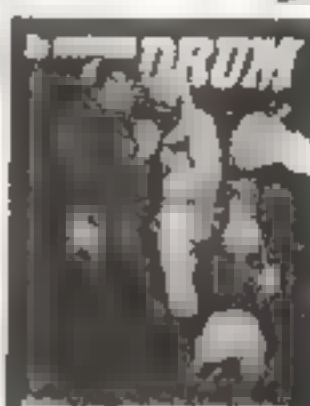
DRUMMER
THE BEST & WORST



DRUMMER
RIDES AGAIN!



ART OF BILL WARD



ADVENTURES
OF DRUM

MACH

THE BEST IN
FICTION, ART,
PHOTOS



MACH 1



MACH 2



MACH 3



MACH 4



Dungeon Master

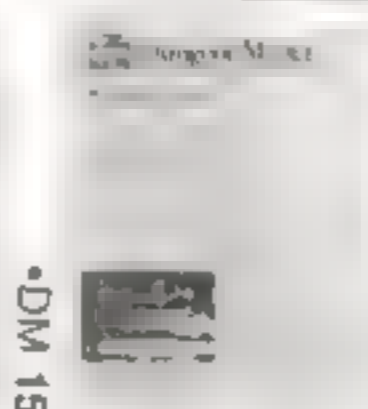
THE BEST IN
HOW-TO
D&D



DM 13



DM 14



DM 15



DM 16



DM 17

COMPLETE MY COLLECTION!

I want to subscribe to *Drummer*:

12 issues: ☐ \$50 — USA Bulk Mail
☐ \$70 — Canada and USA 1st Class Mail
☐ \$100 — Foreign Air Mail

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

Signature _____ (You must be over 21)

Charge it to my ☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD ☐ AMEX

_____ Exp. Date _____

All prices subject to change without notice.

FOREIGN SHIPPING & HANDLING FOR 1-6 MAGAZINES

Canada & Mexico: Add \$5 to above prices

South America & Europe: Add \$14 to above prices

All Other Countries: Add \$20 to above prices

Please make checks payable to **DESMODUS, INC.**

**DESMODUS, INC. / PO BOX 11314
SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94101-1314**

Please send me

- ☐ Drummer 6 \$6
☐ Drummer 7 \$6
☐ Drummer 8 \$6
☐ Drummer 10 (\$6)
☐ Best & Worst \$5.50
☐ Drummer Rides Again (\$6)
☐ Drummer Marches On! \$6
☐ Drummer Daddies I (\$6)
☐ Drummer Daddies II (\$6)
☐ DungeonMaster Yrbk I (\$11.75)
☐ DungeonMaster Yrbk II (\$12.75)
☐ Adventures of Drum (\$5)
☐ Art of Bill Ward (\$6)
☐ Mr. Drummer 83 84 85
☐ Contest Programs—all for \$5

DRUMMER

- ☐ Single Issues (Circle number below) \$4.50 each
☐ Six Pack (Circle 6 issues below) \$20
☐ Baker's Dozen (Circle 13 issues below) \$38

Issues Available:

9	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40
41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54
55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68
69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82
83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96
97	98	99	100	101	102	103	104	105	106	107	108	109	

MACH

Single Issues (Circle number below) \$6.00 each
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

IQ

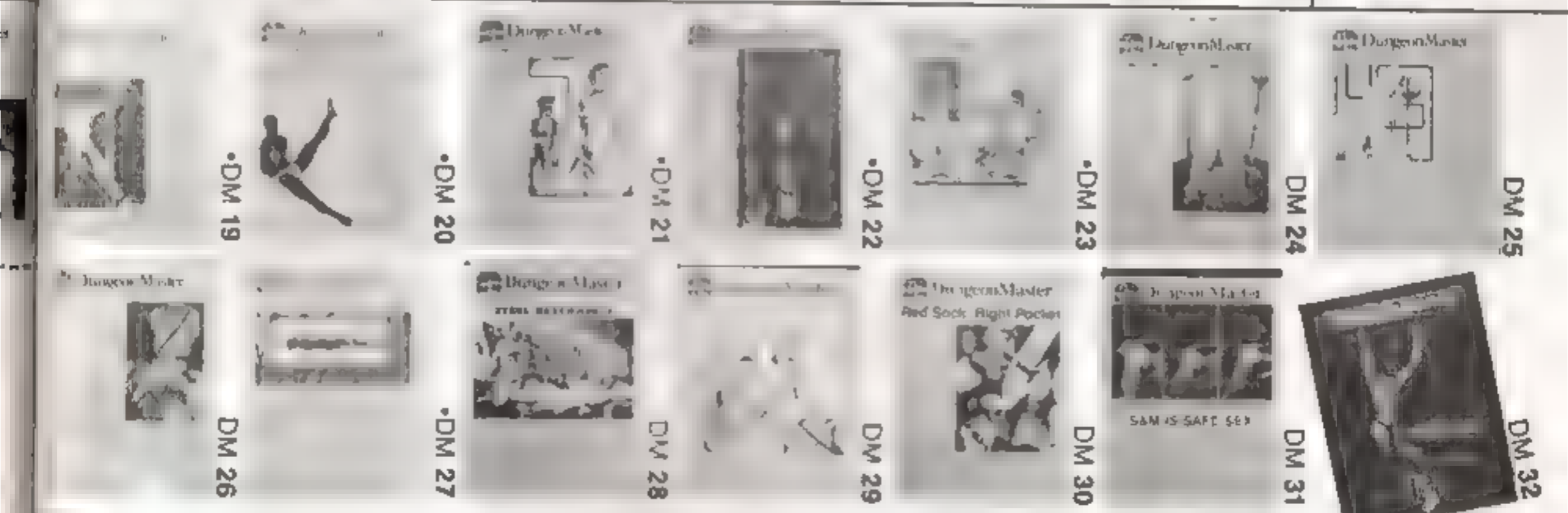
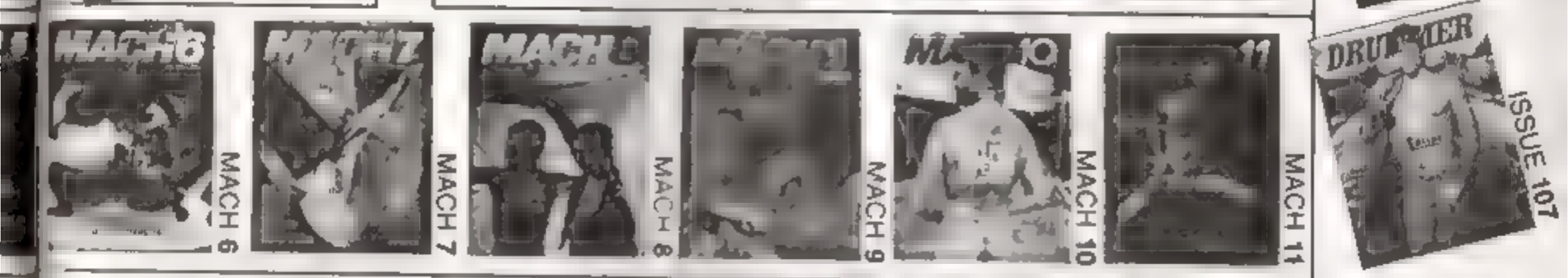
Single Issues (Circle number below) \$3.50 each
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

DUNGEONMASTER

Single Issues (Circle number below) \$4.00 each

13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31	32								

All U.S. postage included in prices



MEN IN UNIFORM
415-346-6313

TITS & ASS
FORESKIN & BALLS PINS & NEEDLES
PAIN FOR PLEASURE CALL 415-EGOTRIP

GYM TEACHER
(415) 346-6277

THE BEST PHONE FANTASY
IS HARD TO GET!
801) 532-6406 MC/VISA

LEATHER ME
415-346-9733

NATIONWIDE PHONE-SEX CLUB
Join & receive monthly lists & make as many calls as you want!

For Membership Info Call

(213) 672-2121 or Write

P.O. 2554 Lincoln Blvd. 399

Marina Del Rey, CA 90291

American Express, VISA, Mastercard

NICK'S PHONESEX

X-hustler sells it over the phone. Italian, hung thick with lots of cheese, rank butt hole. On your knees and start dialing. MC/VISA (212) 645-6043

LET'S STROKE TOGETHER

not alone. Let's both get off on the phone (415) 346-8747

ORGANIZATIONS

GAY-MALE-S/M ACTIVISTS

Now in our 7th year. Dedicated to safe and responsible S/M. Open meetings with programs on S/M techniques, lifestyle issues, political and social concerns. 5:30 PM 2nd and 4th Wednesdays, Sept. June 208 W 13th St., NYC. Also special events, speakers bureau, workshops, demos, affinity groups, newsletter more. Write GMSMA Dept. D, 132 W 24th St. NYC 10011

L/L FRATERNITY

A L/L Fraternity for the serious minded. Want to meet other L/L brothers and get involved in our AIDS fundraising benefits. Write now for membership info. Founders of the Leather Daddy's and Daddy's Boy contests in S.F. & the Mr. Leather N.Y. contest. Box 410, 132 West 24th St. NYC 10011

NATIONWIDE CHUBBY CHASERS
CHUBBY? Or a Chaser?

Join & receive monthly lists & make as many calls & contacts as you want.

For Membership Info Call

(213) 672-2121 or Write

N.C.C. 2554 Lincoln Blvd. 399

Marina Del Rey, CA 90291-5043

American Express, VISA, Mastercard

BALL CLUB QUARTERLY

Men who have em. Men who want em. Information. SASE BCDR, PO Box 1501 Pomona, CA 91769

DISABLED?

Are you disabled or interested in meeting someone who is? Able-Together is a nationwide organization of gay men and women who want to meet and/or correspond. Write PO Box 931028, Los Angeles, CA 90093

OLDER, ELDERLY & YOUNGER

Nationwide Correspondence Club. Ages 21 to 91. 100 Ads. \$1.00 Holiday Bulletin, Box 1208-X, Minneapolis, MN 55458

SERVICES

THE CRUCIBLE

Newsletter, 13 issues/year. \$20. Magick Metaphysics, S/M, Fiction, Contacts. PO Box 80053, Minneapolis, MN 55408

NEED L.A. ADDRESS?

Use ours. We will forward your mail. Send SASE for info. Mail Service, 1064 Myra Ave Los Angeles, CA 90029

CELEBRITY CIRCUMCISION

Thirteen-year study lists cut/uncut status of 1200 celebrities. Send \$5.00 to Chet Thompson, PO Box 691024, Hollywood, CA 90069

RELIVE THE SEXY PAST

Your personal photos, stills, 8 mm films converted to videotape for instant hands-off on grabilation. Call (213) 654-8274

DEAN SIR WHERE TOPS AND BOTTOMS COME TOGETHER

A FEW GOOD MEN

The Training Center now in its sixth year continues to offer men with serious interest a unique service. All the TC men can experience programs in a realistic military or correctional atmosphere for weekend or week-long sessions. Cell confinement, immobilization, sensory control, controlled breathing, and environmental control are all offered in a safe, sane, discreet and monitored situation. Prison, POW, Brig, Asylum, and Boot Camp programs are administered by professionally trained military corrections and J.E. personnel. Special programs geared to endurance are available to qualified individuals who meet mental and physical requirements. Written inquiries should include a phone number for contact, or call (314) 281-4535 to leave your number for contact. To reach an instructor directly, call 7-10 PM ONLY. Fee required, references provided after commitment. TC cannot offer sexual situations as part of their programs. THE TRAINING CENTER, Box 672 Bridgeton MO 63044

VIDEO

ENRAGE PRODUCTIONS

The erotic screams from ecstatic pain these handsome butch young guys inflict on each other while being fucked, spanked, whipped & hummed are not phoney dubbed sounds but the genuine sounds taken from this genuine action. One of the hottest S/M videos to hit the market. "Whip Me Spank Me Harder" or

"New York City Puerto Rican Home Boys Cumming Out." Each video \$49.98, both for \$89.00. Send check to. Enrage Productions, Box 1340 Murray Hill Station, New York, NY 10156. Both brochures, \$1

YOUNG SEXY 18's IN DUNGEON

Conclusion of 4-hour video review by Men in Films. "A video that shouldn't be missed." S&M Stretching, Rack Bondage, Screaming, Creaming Video. Hard nonstop tormenting action. Not for the squeamish. VHS or Beta—61 minutes. Send check or money order for \$49.95 to REAL VIDEO, Box 1100, Murray Hill Station, New York, NY 10156. For pictured brochure, send \$1

WANTED

WANTED

Drummer issues 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 18, 19 & 20. Prices paid vary with condition. Let us know what you have. DBI, PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101

HOME PHONE VIDEO WANTED

Turn your X-rated homemade tapes into \$\$\$! We'll edit, title, advertise, distribute your hot videos. Especially interested in S/M, kinks, fetishes. Details. Katsam Productions, 41 Bonaire, Toms River N.J. 08757

THE GOLDEN AGE OF FOLSOM

We are looking for input into a collection of the phenomena that was South of Market. The men, the experiences, the fact and the fiction, the legends and the graphics. Tell us your memories of those years for the most important leather volume ever. To be published by Alternate Publishing, PO Box 42009, San Francisco, CA 94142-2009. Artists, Photographers, Writers may call (707) 869-0945 for more details.

DRUMMER WANTS A COPY OF ANYTHING!

The Golden Age of FOLSOM

The Folsom has been the leader for the leather lifestyle since anybody can remember. Much of what is taken for granted in the leather community originated along San Francisco's "Miracle Mile" and its environs in the South of Market area.

Who can forget the great bars and baths and palaces of sleaze that abounded in the sixties, through the seventies and much of the eighties? Most of our fondest and most erotic memories include conquests and encounters from Ringgold Alley and Harrison to Turk Street (which was North of Market), all simply called "Folsom."

The Real Leathermen actually lived there, and the rest of the leather world beat a path to that area when the sun went down. There was the Toolbox and Fe-Be's, the No-Name, Ramrod, Black & Blue, Boot Camp, Slot, Catacombs, Compound, Leatherneck, Barracks, Handball Express, Hothouse, Arena, Red Star Saloon, Ambush, Hungry Hole, Trench, Chaps, Trading Post, Fey-Way, the old Watering Hole, Canary Island, 527 Club, Folsom Prison and some others that will need researching. All gone but long remembered.

We are assembling a rare collection for publishing of fiction and fact, photography and art, true experiences and wishful thinking that created the aura which changed and enriched so much of our lives.

This is a call to writers, artists and photographers who have had a part of Folsom's colorful history. You don't necessarily have to be a pro, we have lots of those. What we need are your experiences and remembrances of the excitement that was that pre-AIDS period on Folsom.

We need photos, old posters, drawings, personal experiences, fiction and articles that we can borrow to include in this very important collector's item. Here is your chance to put your mark on Folsom's published history.

Send it to, or for more information:
FRANK O'ROURKE
P.O. Box 1069
Forestville, CA 95436
(707) 869-0945

LEATHER BIRTHDAY BOARD

ROCKY MOUNTAINS RUNS 1987

The Rocky Mountaineers Motorcycle Club of Colorado put on their sixteenth Golden Fleece Run this summer that according to reports was another tremendous success. The weather, the entertainment and the food are all reported to have been the best!

The Wasatch Leathermen's Falcon Flight again stood out as one of the more outstanding runs this year. A great bunch of guys who come together to succor one another on a very unique spot on this planet while the Falcon God watches overhead with approving eyes.

COMING . . . IN FEBRUARY 1988

For nearly ten years, *DungeonMaster* has been serving as the "technical and professional" journal for men into men and S/M.

Soon there will be a new journal, *The Sandmutopia Guardian & Dungeon Journal*, that will equally serve men and women, gay/lesbian, straight and bisexual. The first several issues will mainly present material from early *DungeonMasters*, revised to incorporate considerations for female anatomy, lesbian and heterosexual S/M — D/S relationships, and AIDS-aware safe sex practices. Carol Truscott, long-time columnist in the Society of Janus' *Growing Pains*, will use her experience and contacts with lesbians and bi- and heterosexual men and women to edit the new publication.

The "Guardian" will be the place for men and women into S/M to communicate. It will feature articles on S/M Safety; S/M philosophy and psychology; buying and building S/M equipment and supplies; techniques for various kinds of equipment and scenes; news and information on S/M activities; personal ads . . . and much, much more. It will not have fantasy fiction. Like *DungeonMaster*, the writing will be as erotic and stimulating as possible while promoting safe, sane and consensual S/M.

Don't miss out — you will



BACKSTREET'S BIRTHDAY PARTY

Hunky models from the Body Tech shop in Chelsea showed off the latest leather goods at the second birthday party of England's most popular leather club, Backstreet, in August. The club celebrated a weekend of anniversary with a S/M show featuring a man in a cage entertaining the lively full house. Sorry no photos of the caged man!

have until December 1, 1987 to place a free personal ad in the "Guardian." Write for more information on the free personal ad or low rates on commercial ads to Desmond, Inc., PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101 or phone 415 978 5377.

BLACK FIRE M.C.

Those who know Ted Huber, President of Black Fire will be saddened to learn that he was struck by a truck in Syracuse in September, shortly after his return from Inferno XVI. The good news is that, despite broken bones and serious internal injuries, he is expected to survive. Recovery will take up to six months. Cards and letters should be sent c/o Black Fire, PO Box 354, University Station, Syracuse, NY 13210.

PEP PRICES CHALLENGED

Bob Schur of S&M Leathers reported that some men in the gay community were angry because People Exchanging Power (PEP) in both Albuquerque, NM and Washington, DC allows women to attend functions free of charge, while males pay a donation. This procedure, according to Bob, is discriminatory. That problem

was brought up at a recent meeting.

Why does PEP permit females to attend free? Definitely, this practice is not based on anti-male (or anti-gay) discriminatory practices, according to club official Nancy. The reality is, most women are not as attracted to sexual issues as men — as obsessed with sexual issues as men — as drawn to S/M or B&D as men. In addition, a woman does not need PEP to fulfill her fantasies, her dreams, her genitals. A woman seeking a dominant or submissive soul can merely place a personal ad and in a few weeks, she'll receive over a hundred letters from eager sincere men with respectable jobs and cars that run. If a straight male tries similar advertising for a mistress (or slave), he'll consider himself fortunate to receive even one legible note from a non-professional.

So, though the female PEP members do not need PEP, they do attend the gatherings. In so doing, they bring a sense of levity to the group — in short, they participate. Whether you agree with the reasoning or not, there it is. PEP has a good reputation and a sincere position within the leather community — good luck to them.

SOCIETY OF JANUS S/M ART FAIRE

In October the Society of Janus held their first S/M Art Faire in San Francisco. The faire consisted of artists, photographers dance and other live performances and entertainment from the one and only S.F. Precision Whip Drill Team who were excellent.

The unique experience was well attended and the artistic and educational videos, including a showing of *Dances Sacred and Profane*, were highly received.

BOUND & GAGGED OUT — AT LAST

Over two years ago, the New York Bondage Club started soliciting collections of bondage correspondences as well as letters from men into bondage describing their personal adventures and experiences and, when possible, entire "bondage autobiographies." Their original intention was to put together a book and although they still hope to publish their book eventually, they are now publishing a small (5½" X 8½") magazine using the incredibly hot material accumulated. Subscriptions cost \$21 in North America; \$35 elsewhere sent first class. The first issue is due in November from The Outbound Press, Suite 729, 263-A West 19th St., New York, NY 10011.

OUTCASTS NOW IN!

The newest National Leather Association's National Affiliate member organization is the California based women's group, Outcasts. Congratulations to both fine organizations.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR

The San Francisco Knights Templar will conduct its third annual in-town run, Quake 8.7, in San Francisco on Thanksgiving weekend, 27-28 November 1987. This is an invitation-only run and the invitations are not transferable. For further information concerning eligibility to attend, fees or events, call Jim S. 415- 863-0476 or Jude F. 415- 861-4761.

USA/CANADA CLUB LISTINGS

Clubs' names listed in bold face italic type are new to this listing or have an address change or correction. Club names listed in regular type, not bold face, have had mail returned from the address listed; if you can provide a correction, please do so.

(S/M) indicates a men's club with a primary interest in S/M; (W) indicates a women's leather S/M club; (Mixed S/M) indicates an S/M club that includes men and women, hetero-homo- and bi-sexual; (JO) indicates men's jerk off or masturbation clubs; (F) indicates a special interest (or fetish) club, such as ones specializing in listing uniforms, bondage, wrestling, mud, etc.; (FN) is used for clubs that are primarily national or international, whose main activity is publishing ads or a roster—they may or may not have periodic meetings; (FL) is used for clubs that primarily meet locally for active sessions, even though they may have a national or international membership. The nature of the special interest is usually evident in the name. No special indication is placed beside men's Leather-Levi-motorcycle or social clubs; (X) indicates those organizations that we want to list yet do not fit into any of the above categories. If any club wishes to change the way they are listed, please let us know.

Send new listings or changes to: Club Lists, PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101

Academy Uniform Club (FL)
1044 23rd St.
San Diego, CA 92102

Ace (W)
PO Box 261
Annex Station
Providence R 02901

Adventurers-Suncoast MC
PO Box 8043
St. Petersburg, FL 33738

American Uniform Association (FN)
PO Box 1037
Bowling Green Station
New York, NY 10274

American Uniform Association (FL)
PO Box 86088
N. Vancouver BC V7L 4J5

Argonauts MC
PO Box 3331
Los Angeles, CA 90028

Arizona Rangers MC
PO Box 13074
Phoenix, AZ 85002

Atlantis MC
PO Box 54748
Atlanta, GA 30308

Atoms of Minneapolis
PO Box 2032
Dodge Center, MN 55402

Avatar (S/M)
7869 Santa Monica Blvd. #316
Los Angeles, CA 90046
818-A-IN-LINE

Ball Club (FN)
PO Box 1501
Pomona, CA 91769

Barbary Coasters MC
PO Box 14251 Station 6
San Francisco, CA 94114

Basic Training
120 S. P. necrest
Bolingbrook, IL 60439

Beer Town Badgers
PO Box 166
Milwaukee, WI 53201

Black Fire (S/M)
Box 354 Univer. Sta.
Syracuse NY 13210

Black Guard
PO Box 8984
Minneapolis, MN 55418

Blackhawk MC
1025 12th St.
Rock Island, IL 61201

Black Star MC
c/o F. "Ollie" Stewart
1805 Briarcliff Rd.
Winter Park, FL 32785

Blue Max Cycle Club
PO Box 233 Main Station
St. Louis MO 63166

Blue Max MC
PO Box 39522
Los Angeles, CA 90039

Boots (FN)
PO Box 48577
Bental #1
595 Burrard St.
Vancouver BC V7X 1A3

Border Riders MC
PO Box 21152
Seattle WA 98111

Bound & Determined (W)
PO Box 602
Hadley, MA 01035

Branding Iron Club
PO Box 190471
Dallas, TX 75219

Briar Rose (W)
PO Box 44
Westerville, OH 4308

The Brotherhood
PO Box 1346
Tucson AZ 85702

The Brotherhood
PO Box 29345
Los Angeles, CA 90029

Brotherhood of Man MC
PO Box 57
Hollywood, FL 33022

Brothers MC
484 May Street
Jacksonville, FL 32204

Buccaneers MC
1901 Waters Edge Dr.
Cartier, MS 39553

Bucks MC
PO Box 91
Buckingham, PA 18912

California Eagles MC
PO Box 280221
San Francisco, CA 94128-0221

California Motor Club
Box 981
San Francisco, CA 94101

California Cyclemen MC
3143 33rd St.
San Diego, CA 92104

Centaur MC
PO Box 362
Arlington, VA 22210

Centurions LL MC
c/o Tradewinds
717 Franklin Rd.
Roanoke VA 24061

Centurions of Columbus
PO Box 09208
Columbus, OH 43209

Chicago Cossacks
PO Box 2512
Chicago, IL 60690

Chicago Hellfire Club (S/M)
(Windy City Hellfire Club, Inc.)
PO Box 5426
Chicago, IL 60680

Cigar Studs (FN)
PO Box 14344
San Antonio, TX 78212

Cin City Cycle Club
PO Box 1151
Cincinnati, OH 45202

City Bikers MC
PO Box 9816
Denver CO 80209

The Club (S/M)
PO Box 1292
Omaha, NE 68101-1292

Club Mud (FN)
Box 277
Rio Nido, CA 95471

Colorado MC
441 Knox Ct.
Denver CO 80204

Colt 45s
PO Box 66804
Houston, TX 77006

Committee to Preserve our Sexual & Civil Liberties (X)
PO Box 1592
San Francisco, CA 94101

Conductors Leather Levi
PO Box 40261
Nashville, TN 37204

Conquistadors MC Inc.
PO Box 5591
Orlando, FL 32805

Constantines MC
PO Box 4964
San Francisco, CA 94101

Copperstate Leathermen's Association
PO Box 44051
Phoenix AZ 85064

Cornhaulers
416 1/2 E. 5th St.
Des Moines IA 50309

Corps of Rangers
PO Box 1957
Los Angeles, CA 90028

Corpus Christi MC
PO Box 3532
Corpus Christi, TX 78404

Country Men
PO Box 1362
Deaborn, MI 48126

C.S.C.M.C.
1320 N. Stanley
Los Angeles, CA 90046

D.A.D.S. (FN)
PO Box 571
Winfield, IL 60190

Dallas MC
PO Box 19525
Dallas, TX 75219

de Sade and Men
PO Box 71426
New Orleans LA 70171

Desert Leathermen
PO Box 1586
Tucson, AZ 85702

Disciples of de Sade (S/M)
3920 Cedar Springs
Dallas, TX 75219

Disciples of De Sade (SM)
3121 Hamilton Way
Los Angeles, CA 90026

Dreizehn (S/M)
PO Box 1486
Boston, MA 02117

Eagle MC
3311 Liddy Ave.
West Palm Beach, FL 33407

Empire City MC
PO Box 2543
New York, NY 10001

Entre Nous MC
PO Box 2063
Boston, MA 02106

E.N.I.G.M.A. (FN)
2329 N. Leavitt
Chicago, IL 60647

The Eulenspiegel Society
(Mixed S/M)
PO Box 2781
Grand Central Station
New York NY 10013

Excelsior MC
PO Box 31
New York, NY 10113

Falcons MC
PO Box 23023
Kansas City, MO 64141

Fall Festival Association, Miami Chapter (FL)
PO Box 500
Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33302

**BAUERN
HAMB
West Ge
8.8.**

CLUB LISTINGS

FFA Tampa Bay (FL)
1230 East Mohawk Ave
Tampa, FL 33604

FFA Washington, DC (FL)
PO Box 461
Washington DC 20044

Falcon MC
C.P. 833 Station A
Montreal, PQ.
H3C 2V5 Canada

The 15 Association (S/M)
PO Box 421302
San Francisco, CA 94142

The Foot Fraternity (FN)
PO Box 24102
Cleveland, OH 44124

Gateway MC
PO Box 14055
St. Louis, MO 63178

Gladiator MC
PO Box 2194
Toluca Lake, CA 91602

GMSAA (S/M)
Mail 132 East 24th St.
New York, NY 10011
Meetings: 208 W. 13 St.

Gaucho MC
32198 W. Obispo St.
Tampa, FL 33609

Griffins MC
214 N. Market
Wilmington, DE 19801

Harbor Masters, Inc.
PO Box 4044
Portland, ME 04101

Hartford Colts MC
PO Box 12201
Blue Hills Station
Hartford, CT 06112

Hearts of the West MC
PO Box 674
Santa Fe, NM 87504-0674

Hijos del Sol
3014 Truman N6
Albuquerque, NM 87110

Hot Ash (FN)
AWS
PO Box 20147
London Terrace Station
New York, NY 10011

Houston MC
c/o Mary's Lounge
1022 Westheimer Rd
Houston, TX 77006

Illustrated Men (FN)
Box 7091
Burbank, CA 91510

Interchain (FN)
132 West 24th St. Box 410
New York, NY 10011

**International
Mr. Leather, Inc. (X)**
5025 N. Clark St.
Chicago, IL 60640

**International
Ms Leather, Inc. (X)**
PO Box 421915
San Francisco, CA 94142

International Roadmasters
3146 Grayson
Ferndale, MI 48220

Iron Cross MC
PO Box 1721 Station A
Montreal, Quebec, H3C 3A5

Iron Guard NYC
PO Box 291 Village Station
New York, NY 10014

Iron Tigers MC
c/o Jim Goodwine
517 W. America
Phoenix, AZ 85003

It's 'Bout Time
616 N. 4th Ave
Tucson, AZ 85702

Kansas City Pioneers
PO Box 23025
Kansas City, MO 64141

Kingmasters MC
PO Box 236
Los Angeles, CA 90028

Knights D'Orleans
PO Box 50812
New Orleans, LA 70150

Knights of Leather (W)
PO Box 10601
Minneapolis, MN 55440

Knights of Malta MC
737 N. Edinburgh Ave.
Los Angeles, CA 90046

Knights of Malta MC
Central Valley Chapter
PO Box 4162
Fresno, CA 93744

Knights of Malta MC
Pony Express
1818 P St. #12
Sacramento, CA 95814

Knights of Malta MC
Stockmen Chapter
PO Box 9386
Denver, CO 80209

Knights of Malta MC
PO Box 7726
Reno, NV 89502

Knights of Malta MC
Cascade Chapter
PO Box 8375
Portland, OR 97205

Knights of Malta MC
Jet Chapter
PO Box 21052
Seattle, WA 98111

**Knights of the
Second Liberty (S/M)**
12226 Victory Blvd. #137
North Hollywood, CA 91606

Knights Templar (S/M)
PO Box 14073
San Francisco, CA 94142-2151

Lancers MC
PO Box 51475
New Orleans, LA 70151

The Leather Guild (FL)
219 Guerrero
San Francisco, CA 94103

Leather and Lace (W)
PO Box 13467
Denver, CO 80218

Leather and Lace (W)
PO Box 54646
Los Angeles, CA 90054



MR. EUROPE LEATHER 1987

Drummer welcomes the new Mr. Europe Leather 1987 to the halls of remembered leather men!

On September 8, 1987, at Bauernhaus, Hamburg, West Germany, Andrew Day and Horst Menzen of Mr. Chaps

Leather Works produced the Mr. Europe Leather contest and got another winner. Vicente Jimenez from Barcelona, Spain became the new Mr. Europe Leather 1987. Vicente is 26 years old, holder of the title of Mr. Barcelona 1987 and will represent Europe at the Inter

NHUS
BUG
ermny
87

USA/CANADA

Der Ledermeister
PO Box 263
Downtown Station
Syracuse, NY 13201

LFPT (W)
PO Box 21542
Washington, DC 20009

LL Steelworkers
PO Box 40065
Nashville, TN 37204

Loboc MC
PO Box 833
Long Beach, CA 90801-0833

Long Island Spuds MC
PO Box 26
Massapequa Park, NY 11762

LSM (W)
PO Box 993
Murray Hill Station
New York, NY 10156

M.A.F.I.A. (FL)
PO Box 2230
Chicago, IL 60690-2230

Meisters der Manner
c/o Dean P. Murray
704 Bon Air St
Lakeland, FL 33805

Men of Dungeons (S.M.)
PO Box 780242
Dallas, TX 75378

Men of Leather
1268 Madison Ave
Memphis, TN 38104

M.L.L.A.
6204 Magnolia Lane
Lakeland, FL 33805

Motorcyclen of New Mexico
PO Box 35844
Albuquerque, NM 87176-5844

National Leather Association (X)
PO Box 17463
Seattle, WA 98107

National Tattoo Association (FN)
PO Box 2063
New Hyde Park, NY 11040-0701

New World Rubber Men (FL)
c/o Bill Bailey
1044 23rd St
San Diego, CA 92102

New York Bondage Club (FL)
PO Box 204
New York, NY 10028

New York Wrestling Club (FN)
59 West 10th St
New York, NY 10011

Nimbus
c/o Douglas Dunes
Blue Star Highway
Douglas, MI 49406

Nine Plus Club, Inc.
PO Box 1267 Ansonia Sta
New York, NY 10023

Oedipus MC
PO Box 451
Hollywood, CA 90028

Omaha Meatpackers
PO Box 6474
Elmwood Station
Omaha, NE 68104

The Original Leathermasters Club of Los Angeles (S/M)
PO Box 93643
Los Angeles, CA 90093

O.R.R.O.C.
PO Box 14033
Chicago, IL 60614

Outcasts (W)
PO Box 31266
San Francisco, CA 94131-0266
Pacific Coast MC
PO Box 954
Los Angeles, CA 90028

Pegasus, MC
PO Box 3957
Wichita, KS 67201

Pennsmen
PO Box 401
Harrisburg, PA 17108

People Exchanging Power
Washington DC Chapter
Mixed (S.M.)
PO Box 2308
Silver Springs, MD 20902

People Exchanging Power
Albuquerque Chapter (Mixed S.M.)
PO Box 332
Edgewood, NM 87015

Philadelphians MC
PO Box 20720
Philadelphia, PA 19138

Phoenix LL Club
c/o Greg Adams
701 NE 81 St
Miami, FL 33138

Pittsburgh MC
c/o Gus Coleola
5133 Saltsburg Rd
Verona, PA 15147

Pocono Warriors
PO Box 381
263A W. 19th St. #162
New York, NY 10011

Portland Power & Trust (W)
Portland, OR 97202

Power Circle (W)
PO Box 3284
Santa Cruz, CA 95063

Praetorians
PO Box 23
New York, NY 10014

Queen City Quordinators (X)
PO Box 221841
Charlotte, NC 28222

Regiment of the Black and Tans (FL)
PO Box 875616
Los Angeles, CA 90087-0716

Renaissance Men
PO Box 1001
Trolley Station
Detroit, MI 48231

Rivermen
1417 Logan SE
Grand Rapids, MI 49506

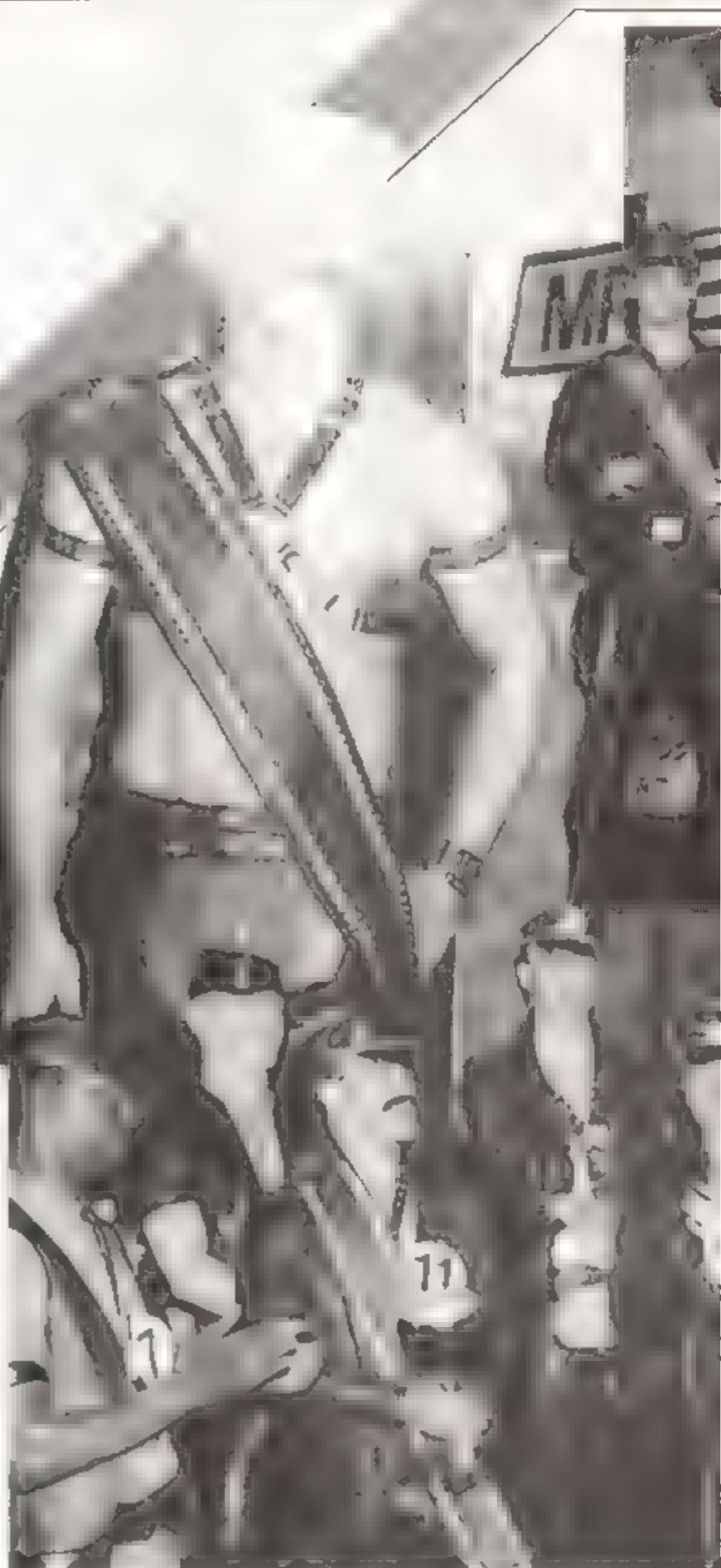
Rochester Rams MC
PO Box 1727
Rochester, NY 14603

national Mr. Leather contest in Chicago in 1988

A 23 year old ex-American GI, Ray Lamb, who discharged in West Germany, was winner of 1st runner-up. He was sponsored by the Frankfurter Leather Club, Frankfurt, West Germany.

Werner Kostner took 2nd runner-up. He hails from Berlin, West Germany.

The contest had 14 contestants from seven European countries: Spain, Belgium, Holland, Switzerland, Germany, Finland and Norway, the widest range of entries in the four-year history of the contest. This was the first time that the contest was run under private sponsorship with judges and was financially supported by Gay Businesses from all over Europe



EUROPE LEATHER



PHOTO COURTESY OF
GAY LEATHER PAGES

A special presentation of the Gordon Hueter Award for Lifetime Achievement in the Gay Community was made at the contest. This award, developed by Horst and Andrew of Mr Chaps Leather Works, is presented each year to honor one person for their work, dedication and faith to the gay community. The award went to "Tom of Finland"

- Rocky Mountaineers MC**
PO Box 2629
Denver, CO 80201
- Rodeo Riders**
3516 N. Bosworth
Chicago, IL 60657
- Rodeo Riders MC**
PO Box 780242
Corpus Christi, TX 78404
- Saber MC of Florida, Inc.**
PO Box 030367
Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33303
- Saddleback MC**
PO Box 561
Los Angeles, CA 90028
- Sam Browne Society (FL)**
PO Box 8293
Phoenix, AZ 85066-8293
- San Andreas MC**
PO Box 3945
Orange, CA 92665
- San Antonio Mustangs**
PO Box 12551
San Antonio, TX 77006
- San Franciscans**
PO Box 683
San Francisco, CA 94101
- San Francisco Bondage Club (FL)**
181K Market St. #107
San Francisco, CA 94102
- San Francisco Jacks (CO)**
2336 Market St. K#127
San Francisco, CA 94114
- San Francisco Precision Whip Drill Team (X)**
San Francisco, CA
- Satyrcons, MC**
PO Box 19058
Las Vegas, NV 89132
- Satyr MC**
PO Box 1137
Los Angeles, CA 90078
- Seattle Dungeon Guild (S/M)**
918 E. Pike St.
Seattle, WA
- Selectmen of Detroit**
PO Box 1855 Trolley Sta.
Detroit, MI 48231
- Shelix (W)**
PO Box 416
Florence Station
Northampton, MA 01060
- Shipmates of Baltimore**
PO Box 13434
Baltimore, MD 21203
- Sigma (S/M)**
PO Box 30651
Bethesda, MD 20814-0651
- Silver Star MC**
PO Box 15152
Milwaukee, WI 53215
- Society of Janus (Mixed S/M, Southern Calif. Chapter)**
2554 Lincoln Blvd., Suite 381
Marina del Rey, CA 90291
- Society of Janus (Mixed S/M)**
PO Box 6794
San Francisco, CA 94101
- Somandros (S.M.)**
7984 Santa Monica Blvd. #109
Los Angeles, CA 90046
- Sons of Apollo**
PO Box 7281
Phoenix, AZ 85011
- Spartan MC**
458 L'Enfant Plaza
PO Box 23832
Washington, DC 20026
- SPASM (W)**
PO Box 77270
Houston, TX 77270
- Spearhead**
113 Scadding Ave.
Toronto, Ont. M5A 4H8
- Spirit of St. Louis L-L**
PO Box 12207 Soulard Sta.
St. Louis, MO 63157
- Stallions**
c/o The Leather Stallion
2203 St. Clair Ave.
Cleveland, OH 44114
- Steel Barons**
PO Box 3553
Pittsburgh, PA 15230
- Stiletos MC**
c/o Phoenix Bar
1440 San Marco Blvd.
Jacksonville, FL 32207
- Stingrays MC**
PO Box 1643
Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33302
- Sunrays MC**
2027 Mayo St.
Hollywood, FL 33020
- Sunshine Athletic Assoc.**
c/o Robert Price
1901 N. Andrews Ave. #105
Wilton Manors, FL 33311
- Tampa Bay Blazers**
c/o Bear Tucker
51 Flamingo Rd.
Venice, FL 33595
- T-Bolts MC**
c/o Jacques Carle
49 Bartlett Ave.
Norwalk, CT 06850
- Texas Cadre**
PO Box 1041
Arlington, TX 76010
- Texas MC**
PO Box 57462
Dallas, TX 75207
- Thebans MC**
c/o Don Gibson
950 NW 7th St. Rd.
Miami, FL 33136
- The Tradesmen**
PO Box 36712
Charlotte, NC 28204
- Tribe MC**
Box 32798
Detroit, MI 48232
- Tucson Knight Owls**
PO Box 2332
Tucson, AZ 85702
- Tucson Levi-Leathermen**
PO Box 1774
Tucson, AZ 85702
- Twin Cities S/M Alliance**
PO Box 825
Minneapolis, MN 55440
- Two Wheelers of Omaha**
c/o Tony Zamudio
305 Turner Blvd. #8
Omaha, NE 68131
- U.F.O.**
c/o Walter Carlton III
1531 S. Madison Ave.
Tulsa, OK 74120
- Urania (W)**
PO Box 23
Somerville, MA 02131-0266
- Vancouver Activists in SM (VASM) (S/M)**
PO Box 2204
New Westminster BC
V3L 5A5
- Vanguards MC**
PO Box 2308
Philadelphia, PA 19103
- Vikings MC**
PO Box 1323
Cambridge, MA 02142
- Warlocks MC**
PO Box 2484
Los Angeles, CA 90028
- Warriors MC**
PO Box 2484
Los Angeles, CA 90028
- Wasatch Leathermen MC**
PO Box 11314
Salt Lake City, UT 84110-1311
- We Enjoy Shaving**
PO Box 6316
Reno, NV 89513
- Wheels MC**
PO Box 615
New York, NY 10001
- Wildcats MC**
c/o Boiler Room
111 W. Tazewell St.
Norfolk, VA 23510
- Windy City Bondage Club (FL)**
PO Box 268767
Chicago, IL 60626
- Zodiacs, MC**
PO Box 48144
Vancouver, BC V7X 1N8

A FESTIVE FOURTH FOR CENTAUR M.C.

The Centaur M.C. will sponsor the *Fourth Mr. Mid-Atlantic Leatherman* contest this year as part of its annual Leather Weekend celebration. The contest theme this year is "Come to the Winners' Circle."

The contest itself (whose winner becomes an entrant in the International Mr. Leather finals in Chicago as did last year's winner, Michel Rousse, who came in 1st runner-up in IML '87) draws participants from the length of the Eastern seaboard and Canada. Over 500 leathermen are expected in the nation's capital in Janu-

ary for the weekend. Contact the Centaur M.C. by writing for more information to: PO Box 912, Harrisburg, PA 17108-0912 — tell 'em *Drummer* sent ya!

DID YOU SEE . . . ?

GMSMA has begun its autumn meetings and a new mailing called DID YOU SEE . . . ? The Did You See is a collection of newspaper or magazine articles concerning AIDS/gay issues discrimination/etc. Feel free to send clippings to Jeff Bowels at the Community Involvement Committee of the GMSMA, 108 West 17th #5,

New York, NY 10011-5417

Then send a copy to *Drummer* for our "Report" or "Tough Shit" columns.

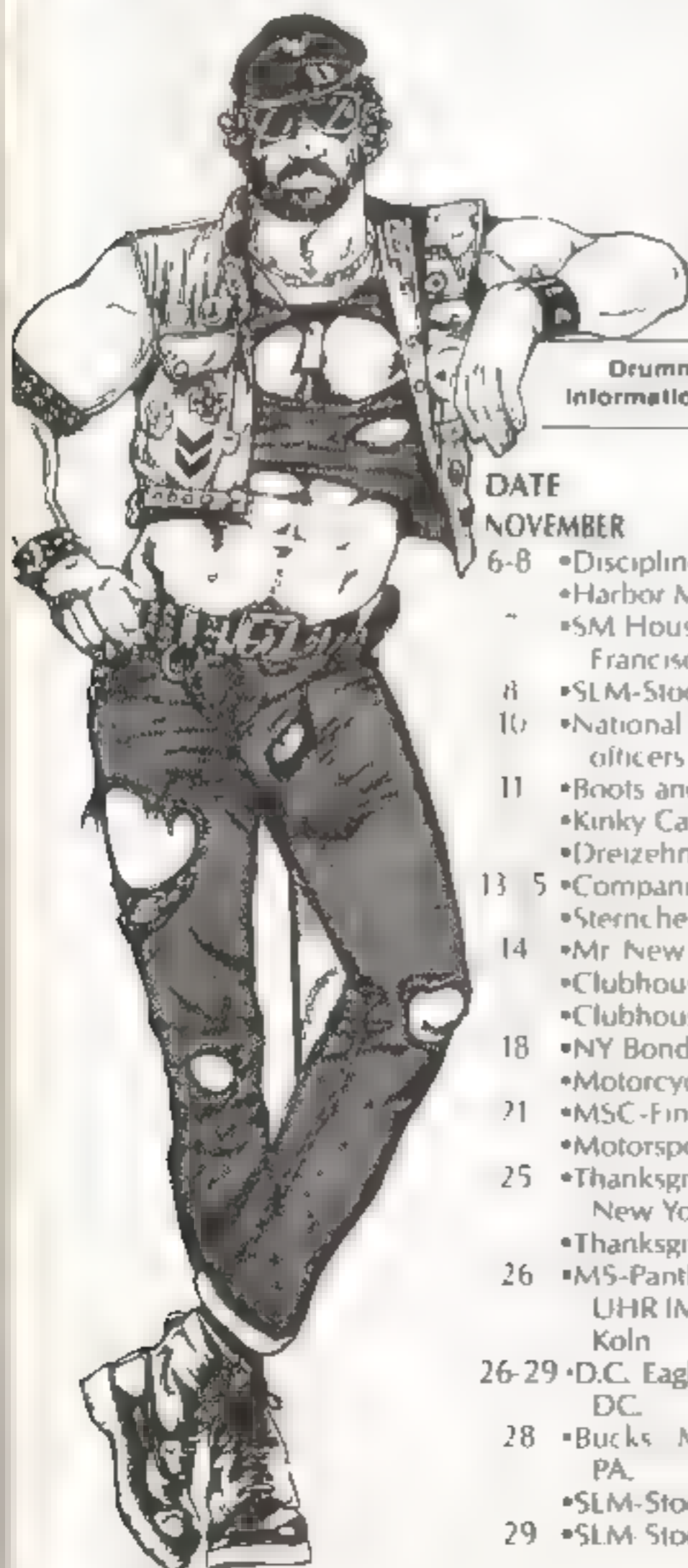
D C WRESTLING CLUB

DCWC began as a Sigma Special Interest Group (SIG) and has gone on to develop a style, program, and personality of its own. Not the least of its appeals is a separate monthly newsletter which, in addition to news and announcements, often contains some VERY hot stories and reminiscences. The DCWC meets on the 2nd and 4th Saturdays of the month

from 2-5:30 P.M. for "non-competitive, free-style recreational wrestling" and then the evening of the third Friday of the month for a "nude erotic encounters. Write Boxholder, PO Box 1205, Washington, DC 20013 for details and/or to arrange attendance.

MORE WRESTLING TO COME!

Drummer's new fetish section will feature wrestling in issue 115, so send in those wrestling Tough Customer photos, ads and other information readers will get off on.



LEATHER CALENDAR

Drummer's events and run listings can only be complete and accurate if we receive the correct information. If you'd like your events listed here, send us the appropriate information well in advance.

DATE

EVENT

NOVEMBER

- 6-8 •Discipline III, Disciples of DeSade, Dallas
- Harbor Masters 5th Anniv. Portland, ME
- SM House party, Knights Templar; San Francisco
- 8 •SLM-Stockholm—Rubber Party.
- 10 •National Leather Assoc.— Election of officers
- 11 •Boots and Gloves, GMSMA, New York City.
- Kinky Cafeteria, Avatar, Los Angeles.
- Dreizehn meeting, Boston
- 13 •Companions—11th Anniversary; Phila., PA
- Sternchenparty, Leathermen, Duesseldorf
- 14 •Mr. New York Leather Contest, NYC
- Clubhouse party, Chicago Hellfire Club
- Clubhouse party, The 15, San Francisco.
- 18 •NY Bondage Club—Turkey Truss Contest
- Motorcycle Mystique, SM Gays, London
- 21 •MSC-Finland—Slave Market
- Motorsportfreunde, Koeln's S. Geburtstag.
- 25 •Thanksgiving Eve Dessert Social, GMSMA, New York
- Thanksgiving — stuff it!
- 26 •MS-Panther Koln — Leather Disco—AB 21 UHR IM SCHULZ, Bismarkstrasse 17, 5000 Koln
- 26-29 •D.C. Eagle—16th Anniversary; Washington, DC.
- 28 •Bucks MC—Santa Saturday, New Hope PA.
- SLM-Stockholm—General Assembly.
- 29 •SLM-Stockholm—Western Party.

DECEMBER

- 4-6 •Nikolaustreffen, MSC Suedwest Lahr.
- 5 •SM House party, Knights Templar; San Francisco
- Centaur, MC—Christmas Party; Washington DC
- MSC-Finland—Uniform Night
- 9 •S/M and Aging, GMSMA, New York City.
- Dreizehn Meeting, Boston
- 11-13 •NLC-Franken—Christkindes; Markt Treffen
- 12 •Clubhouse Party, The 15, San Francisco
- Empire City, MC — 24th Annual Christmas Party; New York.
- SLM-Stockholm—Sankta Lucia
- 16 •Hoods & Helmets, SM Gays, London.
- 19 •Clubhouse party, Chicago Hellfire Club.
- Lost Angels & Spartan, MC—Party Hearty Washington, DC.
- SLM-Stockholm—Christmas Party.
- MSC-Finland—Christmas Party.
- 25 •Traditional Holiday.
- 31 •MSC-Finland—New Year's Party.
- Philadelphians—Tri-Cen-V; Philadelphia, PA (Through Jan. 1)

JANUARY

- 2 •SLM-Stockholm—Happy New Leather Year party; Gasgrand, Sweden.
- 15-17 •Centaur, MC—Leather Weekend '88 & M Mid-Atlantic Leatherman Contest; Washington, DC.
- 29-31 •Come Rong '88 South Pacific Motor Club Sydney Australia
- 30 •SLM-Stockholm—Annual Meeting and Party

TOUGH CUSTOMERS



BEARDED BOY NEEDS BEARDED DADDY

It gets cold during the winters of Sweden and this 31 year old Tough Customer is looking to contact bearded Daddies who want to play safe and sane sex, with a rubber and leather boy. He has an open mind but not into drugs. He is 185 cm at 85 kg and waiting for you to contact him at: TC 1242.



HOUSTON TOP SEEKS YOUNGER BOTTOM

Here's a hot Tough Customer who is into spanking, shaving, B&D, T/T, CBT, and various other activities. He is 32, 5'10", 145 lbs. and looking for 21 to 30 year olds, who are well built, and ready for total domination. Light drinker is ok but no drugs. Send photo if you expect a response to: TC 1227.



WEST GERMAN PIT STOP

This German Tough Customer is looking for serious, masculine men. Race and nationality is unimportant. He wants to meet gay tourists, especially from the U.S.A., for hot safe sex sessions at their hotel, during their stops in Frankfurt and Rhein-Main-Area. He's hot and ready, 36 years old, 155 lbs., green eyes, dark haired, and in good shape. He is also looking for hot pen-pals so get those pens out and write to: TC 1202.

THINK YOU'RE A HOT DRUMMERMAN? CAN'T FIND THE RIGHT STUD OR THAT PERFECT BOTTOM?

Each month we pick the hottest candid photos for Tough Customers. Send your black and white photos (color photos are acceptable but do not reproduce well) with your name and address printed on the back, state that you are of legal age, sign your name and we will assign you a confidential TC Box number. (Photos are not returnable.)

To answer a TC ad, put correspondence in an envelope, seal, apply postage and write (in pencil) the TC number on the back flap. Put this inside another envelope along with a quarter for handling, and mail to Tough Customers, PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101-1314.

IN PASSING

WIN THE PECS OF YOUR DREAMS!

Haven Sanborn, a renowned San Francisco bronze and chrome craftsman, is donating this life-size bronze torso to raffle for the support of the San Francisco AIDS Emergency Fund. The fund provides direct aid to people with AIDS and is administered by a totally volunteer staff.

If you want a chance to own this spectacular, one-of-a-kind piece, tickets are \$1 each and are on sale at the San Francisco Eagle, where the drawing will take place on Sunday, Dec. 20, 1987. The winner need not be present. To purchase tickets by mail, send your check or money order, payable to Hawk Metals, c/o Fledermaus, PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101. Void wherever controlled, taxed, or prohibited. No mail orders accepted after December 10, 1987.

Photo by JIM WIGLER



SANDMUTOPIA UNIVERSITY VIDEO

Something Different in S/M Viewing

Each tape has two parts. Part One is a demonstration in which Professor Fledermaus uses a hunky bottom to demonstrate equipment and techniques. The second half of each video is a "hands-on" session; a session in which the techniques discussed in the first part are put into practice.

SUV1 SENSITIZING THE SKIN

Fledermaus demonstrates the violet wand and hot wax techniques, then proceeds on to an extended hot wax scene which includes a cock casting. **\$69.95**

SUV2 ROPE THAT WORKS

Fledermaus gives the facts on rope bondage, including a few basic ties and details on the rope body harness. Then four men engage in a lively scene that includes four different bondage positions as well as a lot of ass beating and cock & ball torture. **\$79.95**

SUV3 WHIPS 1, BEATING ASS

Fledermaus demonstrates a wide variety of implements from fly swatters to exotic whips and explains techniques for variations from light stimulation of the skin to deep, lasting bruises. Then Master Mario demonstrates ass beating with two different bottoms. **\$69.95**

NEW! SUV4 WHIPS 2, LONG WHIPS

Fledermaus demonstrates a variety of cats and other long-tailed whips on the back and ass of a spread-eagled bottom. Then Fred and Henry engage in a heavy back flogging. You've seen stills from their scenes in three Zeus Inferno books. Now, for the first time, action video is available for this dynamic duo. **\$69.95**

Each video is approximately one hour in length. Specify VHS or Beta. VHS will be shipped if you do not specify. No refunds or exchanges except in the event of a defective tape. Please give an address for UPS delivery. If you insist on a PO Box, include \$5 extra for insurance and special handling.

Photos shown here are from SUV3, Whips 1, Beating Ass.



Sandmutopia Supply Co. PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101

ITEM	#Beta	# VHS	@	\$ Amount
SUV1 Sensitizing the Skin	_____	_____	\$69.95	_____
SUV2 Rope That Works	_____	_____	\$79.95	_____
SUV3 Whips 1, Beating Ass	_____	_____	\$69.95	_____
SUV4 Whips 2, Long Whip	_____	_____	\$69.95	_____
S&H, \$2.50 for first tape, \$1 for ea. add'l. tape	_____	_____		_____
\$5 special insurance/handling fee for PO Box	_____	_____		_____
California residents add 6 1/2% Sales Tax	_____	_____		_____
TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED	_____	_____		_____

Make checks payable to **Desmodus, Inc.**
Credit card holders may order by phone: **415/978-5377**

I am over 21 years of age and am ordering these videos only for my own education and entertainment. I am not a law enforcement official, postal inspector or a member of any censorship group.

Name: (print) _____

Address: _____

(Please give an address for UPS delivery. If you insist on a PO Box, include \$5 extra for insurance & handling.)

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Charge my: _____ Visa _____ MasterCard _____ American Express

Credit Card #: _____ Exp. Date: _____

Signature: _____

SIGNATURE REQUIRED REGARDLESS OF METHOD OF PAYMENT

DEMODUS

A DESMODUS, INC. PUBLICATION

